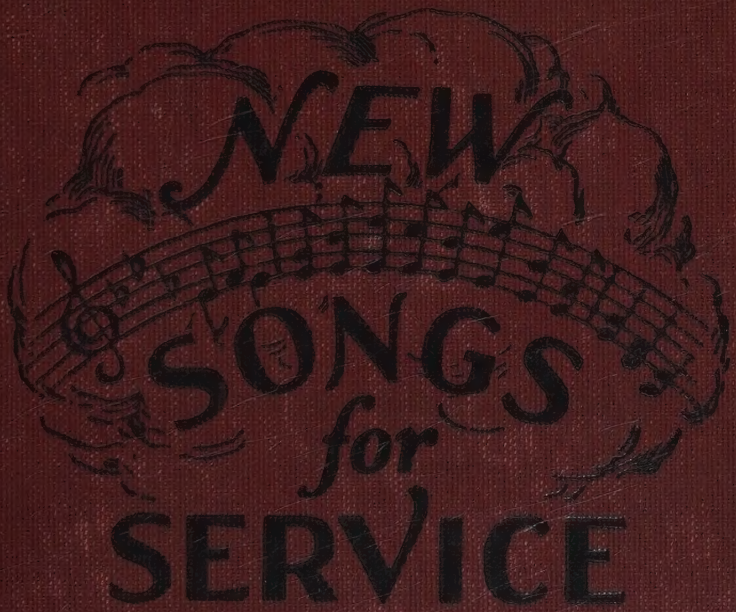NEW
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SERVICE

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PREFACE

"New Songs for Service"

Our new book contains a superior grade of new Gospel Songs and a choice selection of the old hymns, all of which contribute definitely toward supplying the kind of music demanded by present educational and religious interest.

The title **"New Songs for Service"** describes appropriately this new book. In order to make it the best possible collection, we have called into consultation the men who have had the most experience in building successful Song Service programs. In addition to these, Mr. Charles H. Gabriel, Mr. B. D. Ackley, and Mr. Homer Hammontree have been advisors and critics from the musical standpoint.

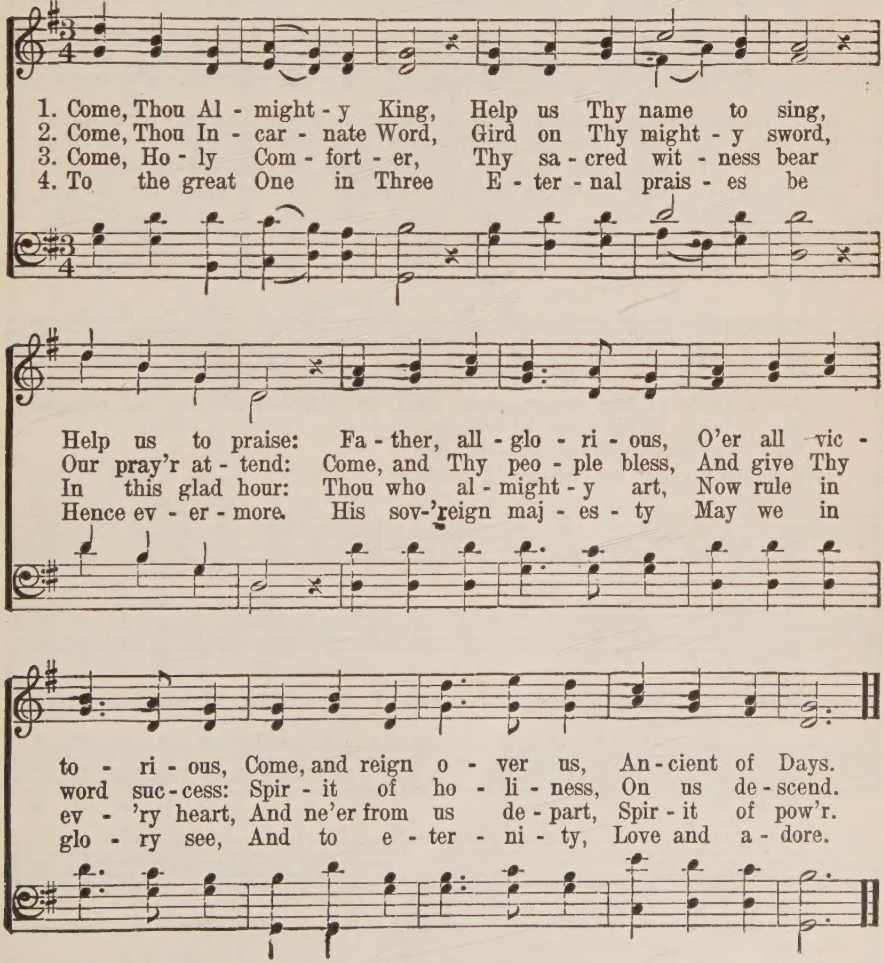
Homer Rodeheaver has given more of his personal time and attention to the compiling of this book than any other we have ever made.

The names of these men are sufficient guarantee that it is worthy of your careful consideration.

The Rodeheaver Company.

NEW SONGS For SERVICE

1 COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

ANONYMOUS — FELICE DE GIARDINI

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty, Love and a - dore.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

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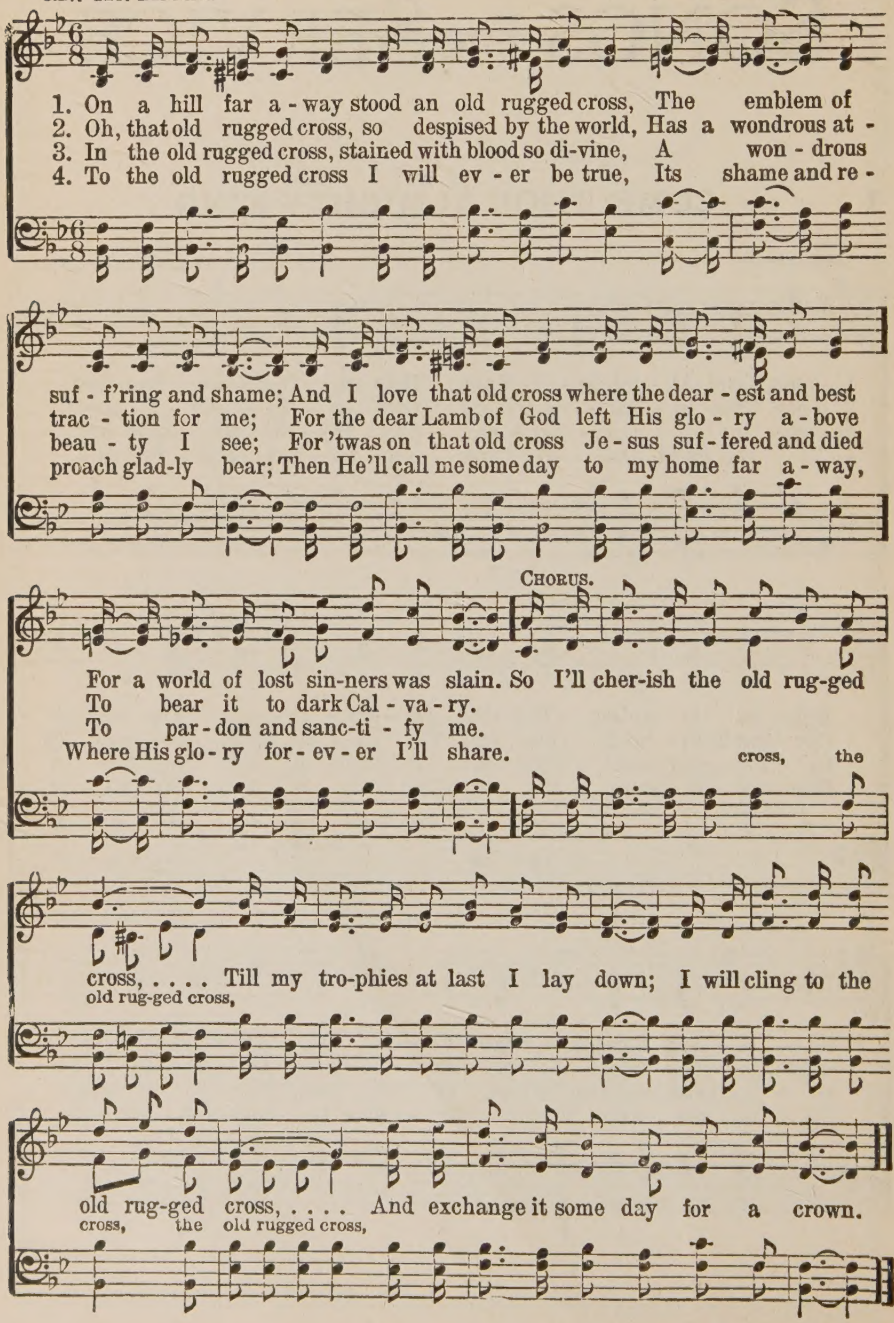
REV. GEO. BENNARD REV. GEO. BENNARD

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of
2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous at -
3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rugged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -
suf - f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died
proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,
CHORUS.
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
To par - don and sanc-ti - fy me.
Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.
cross, the
cross, ... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,
old rug-ged cross, ... And exchange it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rugged cross,

BESIDE BLUE GALILEE

SOLO AND CHORUS

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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Be - side blue Gal - i - lee I stand Where once Thy footsteps marked the
2. I look out o'er the rest-less sea, And muse and dream, my Lord, of
3. And now ap-pears a hal-o'd wraith! It speaks! "O ye of lit - tle
4. Dear Mas - ter, hear my earn-est plea For grace, to walk up - on the

sand; I dream that Thou art with me, Lord—That I am list - 'ning
Thee— O how the waves o - beyed Thy will, When Thou didst say to
faith!" It is Thy form, Thy voice di-vine, That speaks to ev - 'ry
sea; If such should be Thy wise be-hest, Oh, give me faith to

CHORUS. (*First four measures from H. R. Palmer.*)

to Thy word. "O Gal - i - lee, blue Gal - i - lee,
them, "Be still!"
heart, and mine!
stand the test!

Gal - i - lee, ... Gal - i - lee,

Where Je - sus loved so much to be," Teach

Where Je - sus loved so much to be

rit.

me, O Lord, Thy ho - ly will, And whis-per to me, "Peace, be still!"

O THAT WILL BE GLORY

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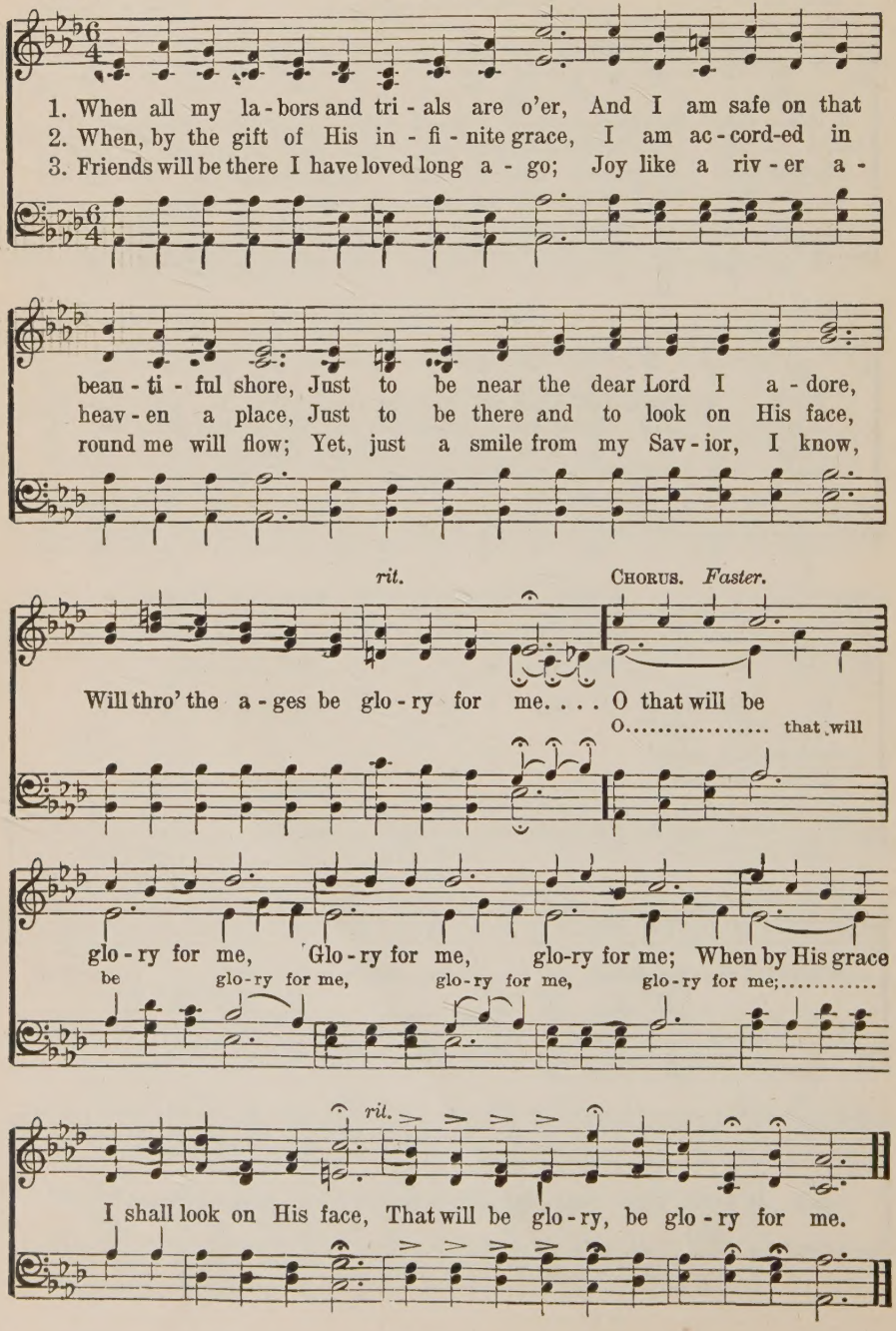
C. H. G. Words and music Chas. H. Gabriel

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -
beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,
rit.
Chorus. Faster.
Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. . . . O that will be
O..... that will
glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;.....
rit.
I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

SOME BRIGHT MORNING

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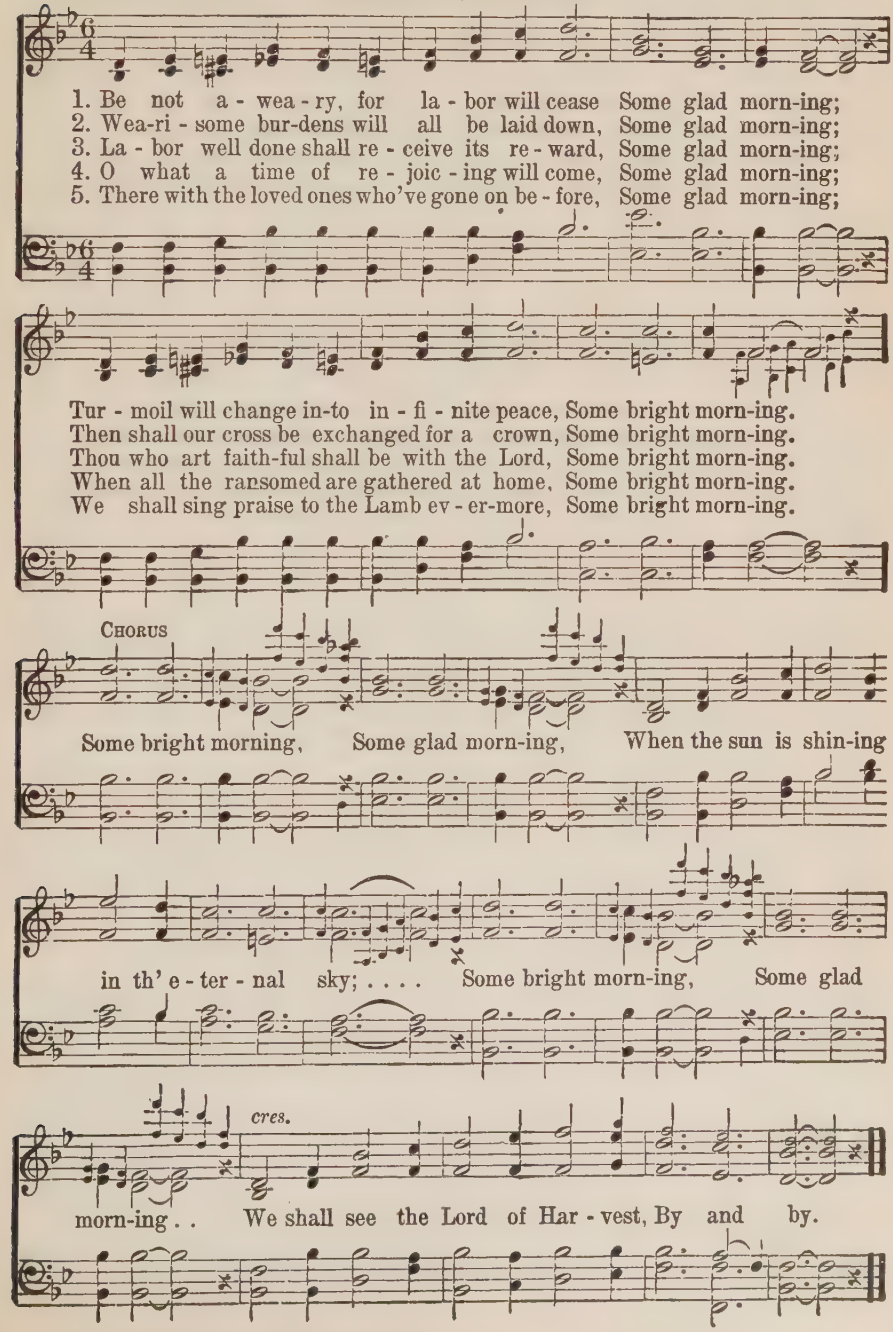
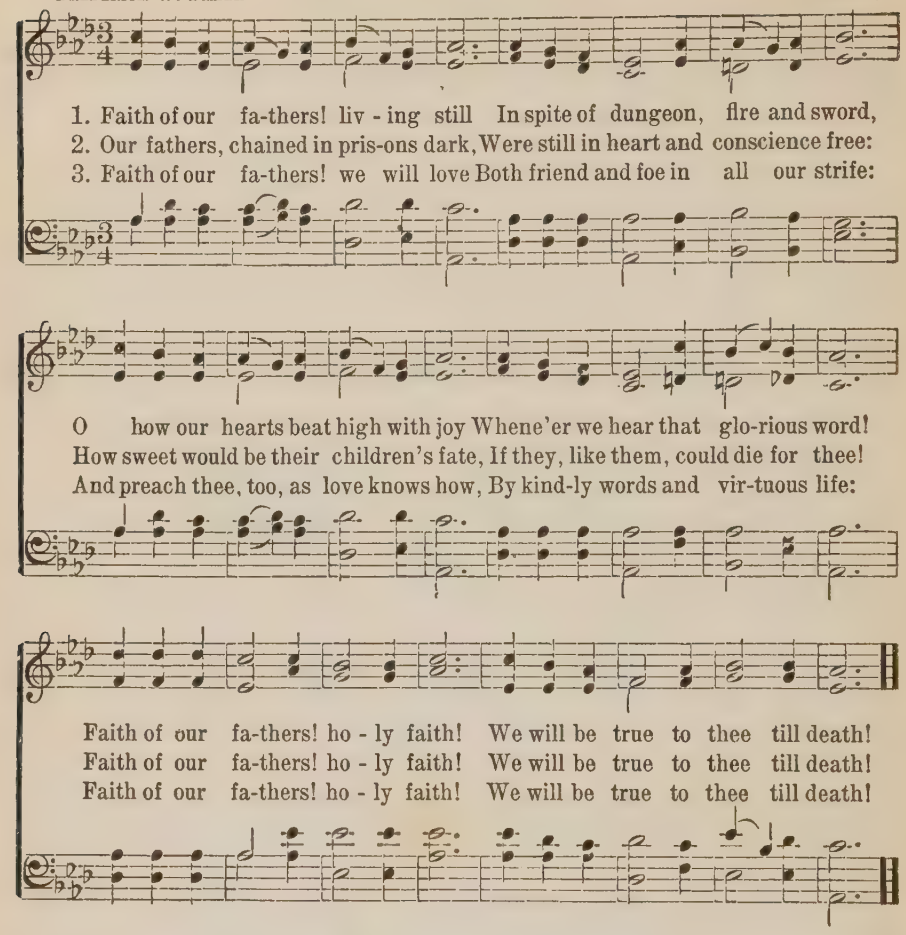
CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. Be not a - wea - ry, for la - bor will cease Some glad morn-ing;
2. Wea-ri - some bur-dens will all be laid down, Some glad morn-ing;
3. La - bor well done shall re - ceive its re - ward, Some glad morn-ing;
4. O what a time of re - joic - ing will come, Some glad morn-ing;
5. There with the loved ones who've gone on be - fore, Some glad morn-ing;
Tur - moil will change in-to in - fi - nite peace, Some bright morn-ing.
Then shall our cross be exchanged for a crown, Some bright morn-ing.
Thou who art faith-ful shall be with the Lord, Some bright morn-ing.
When all the ransomed are gathered at home, Some bright morn-ing.
We shall sing praise to the Lamb ev - er-more, Some bright morn-ing.
CHORUS
Some bright morning, Some glad morn-ing, When the sun is shin-ing
in th' e - ter - nal sky; . . . . Some bright morn-ing, Some glad
cres.
morn-ing . . We shall see the Lord of Har - vest, By and by.

6 FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

FREDERICK W. FABER H. F. HEMY

1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
2. Our fathers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

7 MORE ABOUT JESUS

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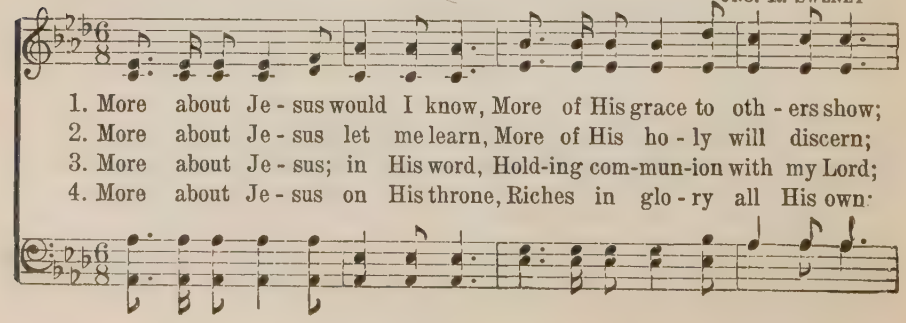
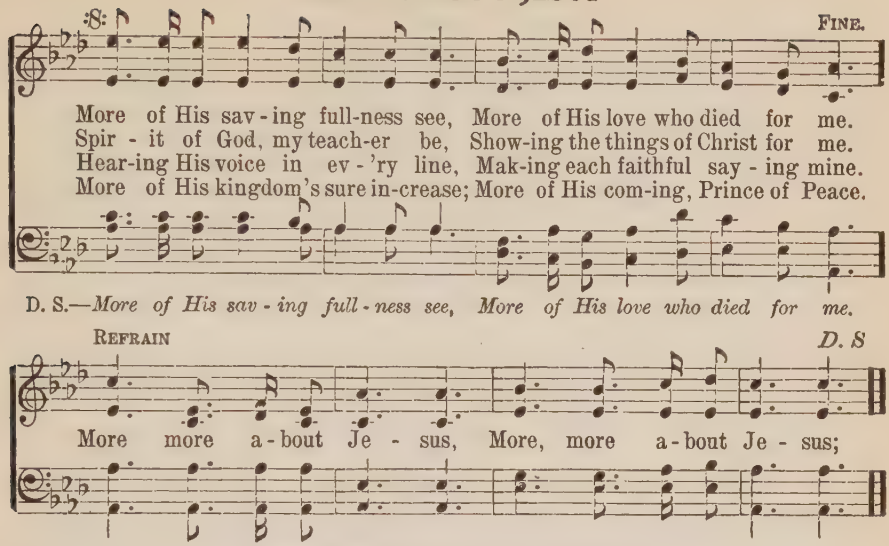
E. E. HEWITT JNO. R. SWENEY

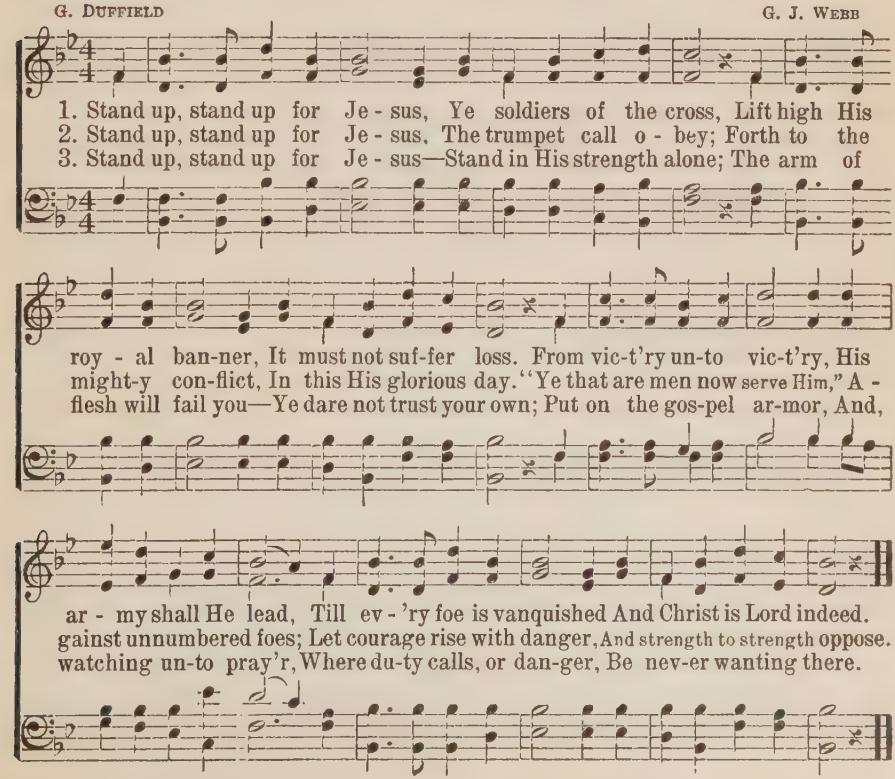

1. More about Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More about Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will discern;
3. More about Je - sus; in His word, Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More about Je - sus on His throne, Riches in glo - ry all His own:

MORE ABOUT JESUS


FINE.
More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ for me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faithful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.
D. S.—More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
REFRAIN
D. S
More more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

8 STAND UP FOR JESUS

G. DUFFIELD — G. J. WEBB


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus—Stand in His strength alone; The arm of
roy - al ban-ner, It must not suf-fer loss. From vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry, His
might-y con-flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A -
flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel ar-mor, And,
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
watching un-to pray'r, Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev-er wanting there.

I NEED JESUS

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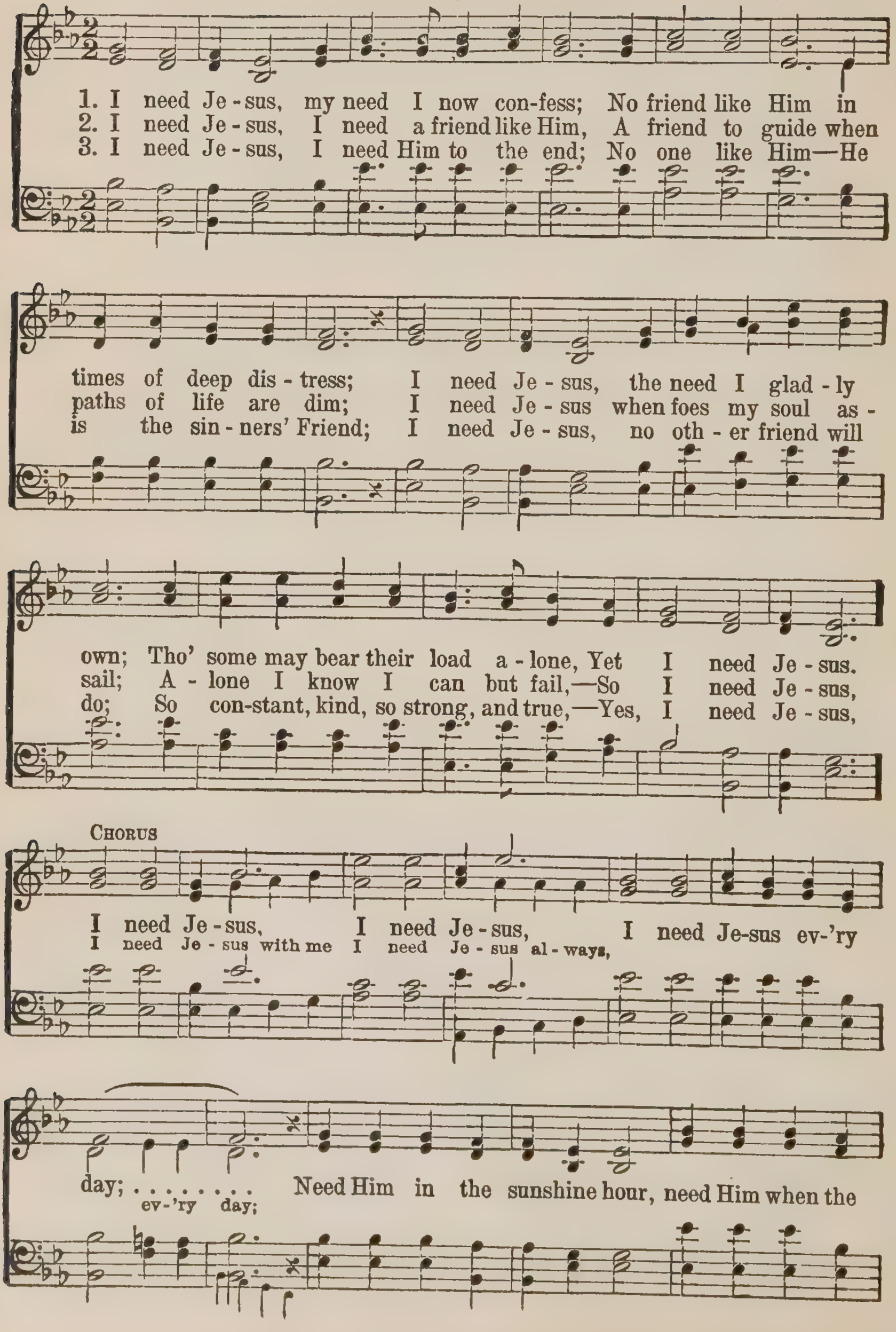
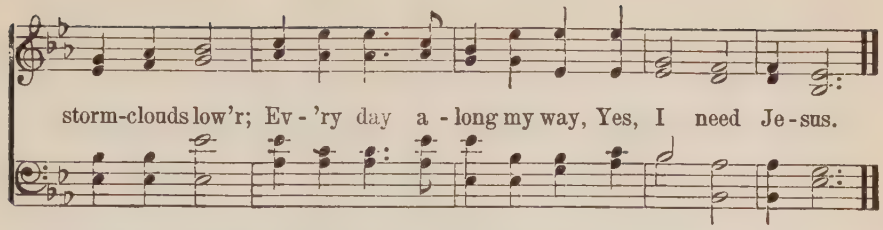
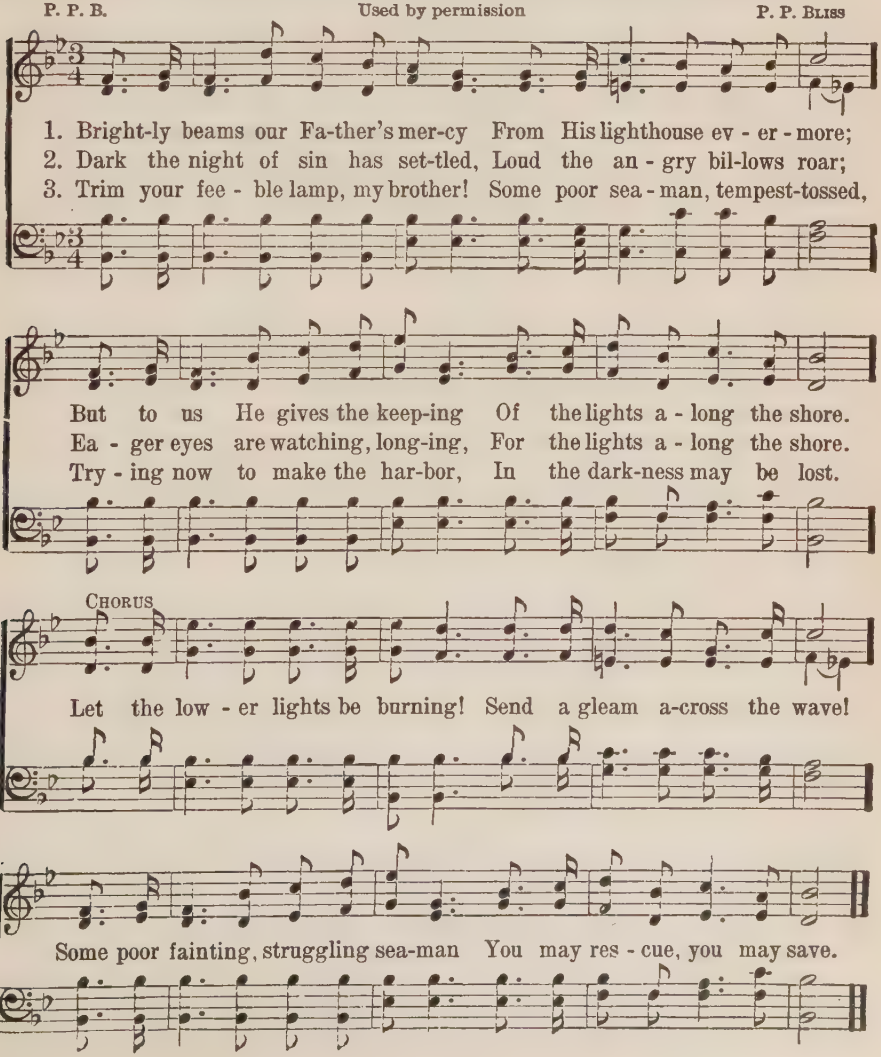
GEORGE O. WEBSTER CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in
2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when
3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him—He
times of deep dis - tress; I need Je - sus, the need I glad - ly
paths of life are dim; I need Je - sus when foes my soul as -
is the sin - ners' Friend; I need Je - sus, no oth - er friend will
own; Tho' some may bear their load a - lone, Yet I need Je - sus.
sail; A - lone I know I can but fail,—So I need Je - sus,
do; So con-stant, kind, so strong, and true,—Yes, I need Je - sus,
CHORUS
I need Je - sus, I need Je - sus, I need Je-sus ev-'ry
I need Je - sus with me I need Je - sus al - ways,
day; . . . . . Need Him in the sunshine hour, need Him when the
ev-'ry day;



10 LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING

P. P. B. Used by permission P. P. Bliss


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His lighthouse ev - er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother! Some poor sea - man, tempest-tossed,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
Chorus
Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

GRACE GREATER THAN OUR SIN

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY D. B. TOWNER.
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Julia H. Johnston. D. B. Towner.

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex-ceeds our
2. Sin and de-spair like the sea waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match-less grace, Free - ly bestowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
wash it a - way? Look, there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt. Grace, grace,
Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross.
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? Mar - vel - ous grace,

God's grace, Grace that will par-don and cleanse with-in; Grace
In - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great-er than all our sin.
grace, In - fi - nite grace,

GOD'S TOMORROW.

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A. H. A. — A. H. Ackley

1. God's tomorrow is a day of gladness, And its joys shall nev-er fade;
2. God's tomorrow is a day of greeting: We shall see the Savior's face;
3. God's tomorrow is a day of glo - ry: We shall wear the crown of life;

No more weeping, no more sense of sad-ness, No more foes to make a - fraid.
And our longing hearts a-wait the meeting In that ho - ly, hap-py place.
Sing thro' countless years love's old, old story, Free for-ev - er from all strife.

REFRAIN.

God's to - mor - row, God's to-mor - row, Ev - 'ry cloud will pass a-way

At the dawning of that day; God's to - mor - row, No more sor - row,

For I know that God's to - mor-row Will be bet - ter than to - day!

13 EVERYBODY OUGHT TO LOVE HIM

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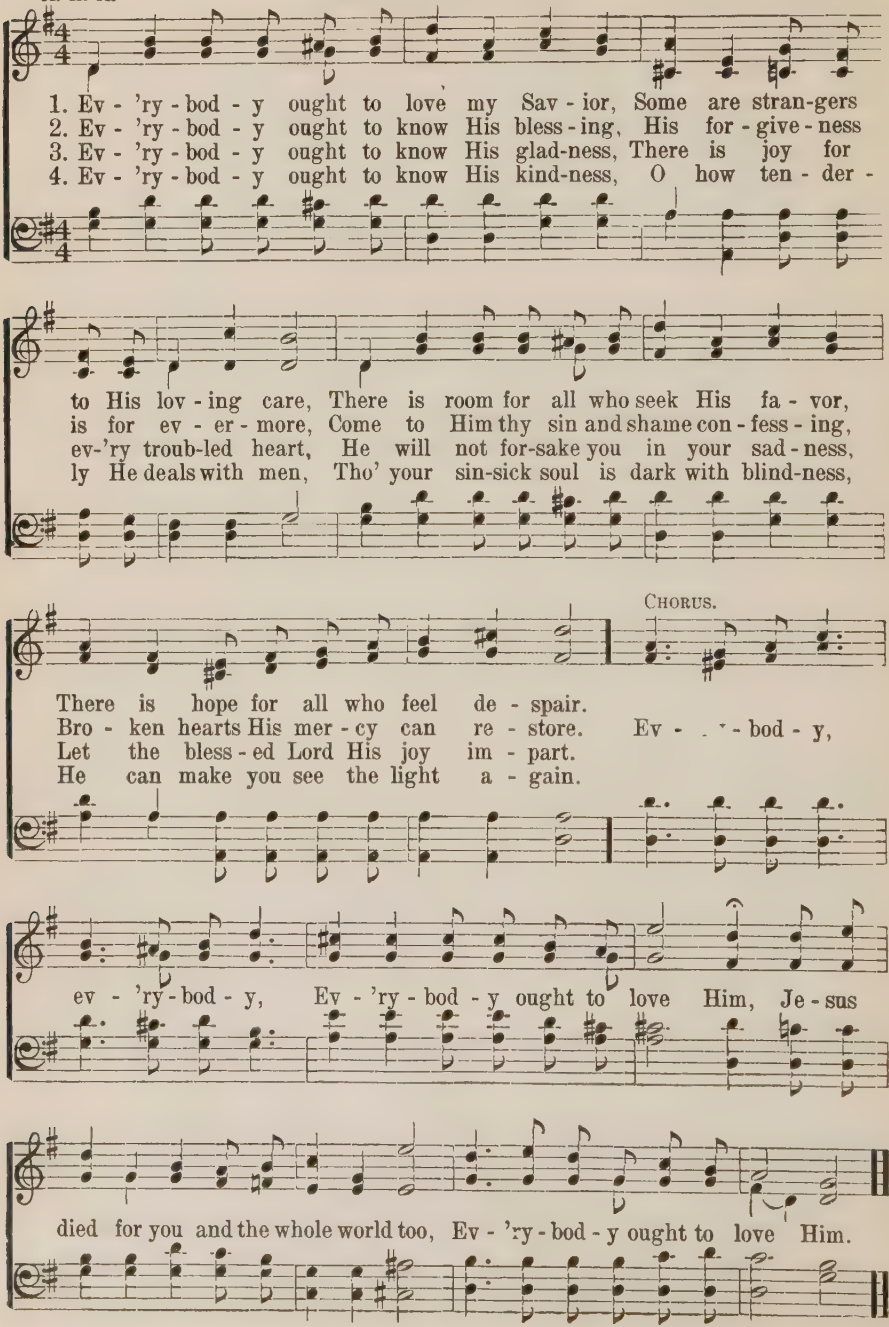
A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love my Sav - ior, Some are stran-gers
2. Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to know His bless - ing, His for - give - ness
3. Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to know His glad-ness, There is joy for
4. Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to know His kind-ness, O how ten - der -
to His lov - ing care, There is room for all who seek His fa - vor,
is for ev - er - more, Come to Him thy sin and shame con - fess - ing,
ev-'ry troub-led heart, He will not for-sake you in your sad - ness,
ly He deals with men, Tho' your sin-sick soul is dark with blind-ness,
CHORUS.
There is hope for all who feel de - spair.
Bro - ken hearts His mer - cy can re - store. Ev - - bod - y,
Let the bless - ed Lord His joy im - part.
He can make you see the light a - gain.
ev - 'ry - bod - y, Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Him, Je - sus
died for you and the whole world too, Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Him.

WONDERFUL JESUS

(The Gipsy Smith Campaign Song)

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS

ANNIE B. RUSSELL — ERNEST O. SELLERS

1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, There is nev - er a
2. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, There is nev - er a
3. There is nev - er a care or bur - den, There is nev - er a
4. There is nev - er a guilt - y sin - ner, There is nev - er a

night so long, (so long,) But the soul that is trust-ing Je - sus Will
weight of woe, (of woe,) But that Je - sus will help to car . ry Be -
grief or loss, (or loss,) But that Je - sus in love will light - en When
wan - d'ring one, (not one,) But that God can in mer - cy par - don Thro'

CHORUS.

somewhere find a song. (a song.)
cause He lov - eth so. (loves so.) Won-der-ful, won - der-ful Je - sus,
car - ried to the cross. (the cross.)
Je - sus Christ, His Son. (His Son.)

In the heart He implanteth a song: . . . . A song of de-liv-'rance, of

He planteth a song:

cour - age, of strength, In the heart He im-plant-eth a song. (a song.)

HE IS HOLDING ME.

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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I have a faith that can nev - er be shak-en, Faith that lays hold up - on
2. I have a hope that shines clearer and clearer, E'en as the stars in an
3. I have a trust that grows brighter and brighter, Trust in the love of my

Je - sus, the Son; And from my heart it can nev - er be tak - en—
un-cloud - ed night; And to my soul it grows dear-er and dear - er,
Sav - ior, my King; Mak-ing the cross that I car - ry the light - er,

CHORUS.

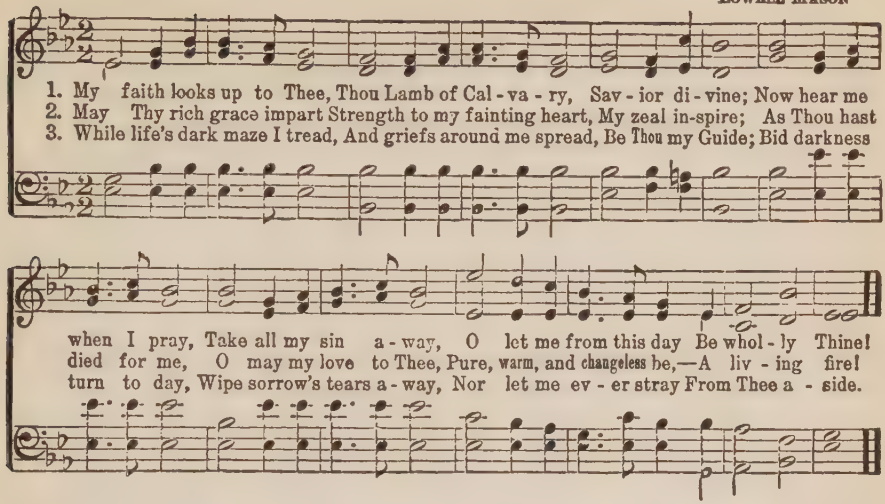
Faith in the name of the Cru - ci - fied One.
Flood-ing my soul with un - fad - ing de - light. He is hold-ing me,
As to the word of His prom - ise I cling.

safe en-fold-ing me, And by His grace I from sin am made free! With me

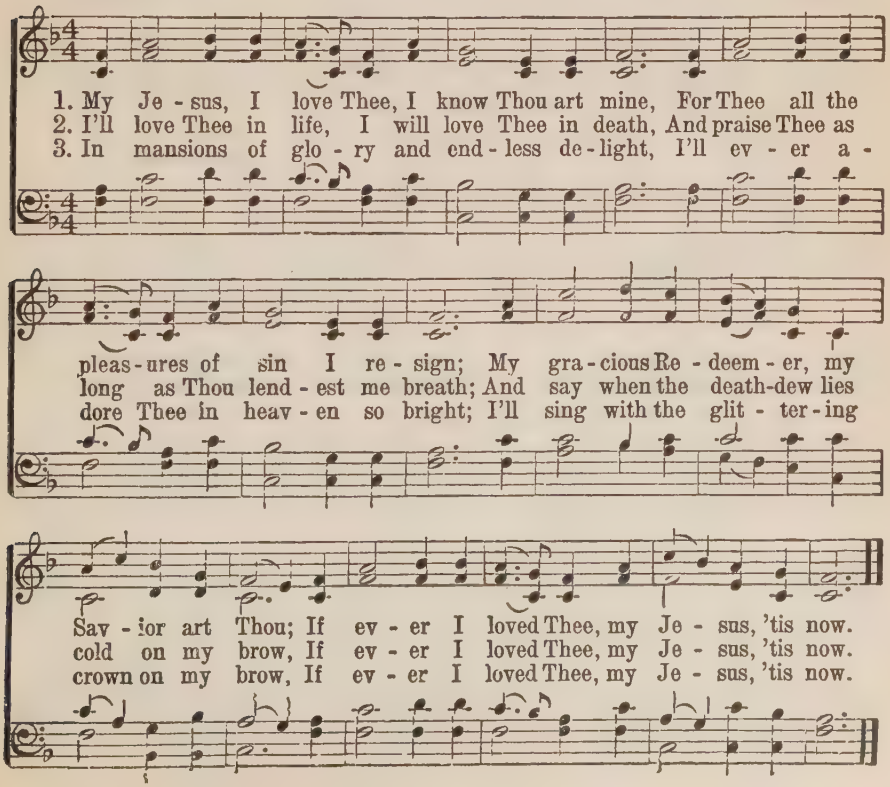
ev - 'ry hour, in His saving pow'r, Je - sus, the Sav-ior, who died for me.

16 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

RAY PALMER — LOWELL MASON


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness
when I pray, Take all my sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be,—A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

17 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

ANONYMOUS — A. J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
3. In mansions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -
pleas - ures of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

18 WHERE THE GATES SWING OUTWARD NEVER

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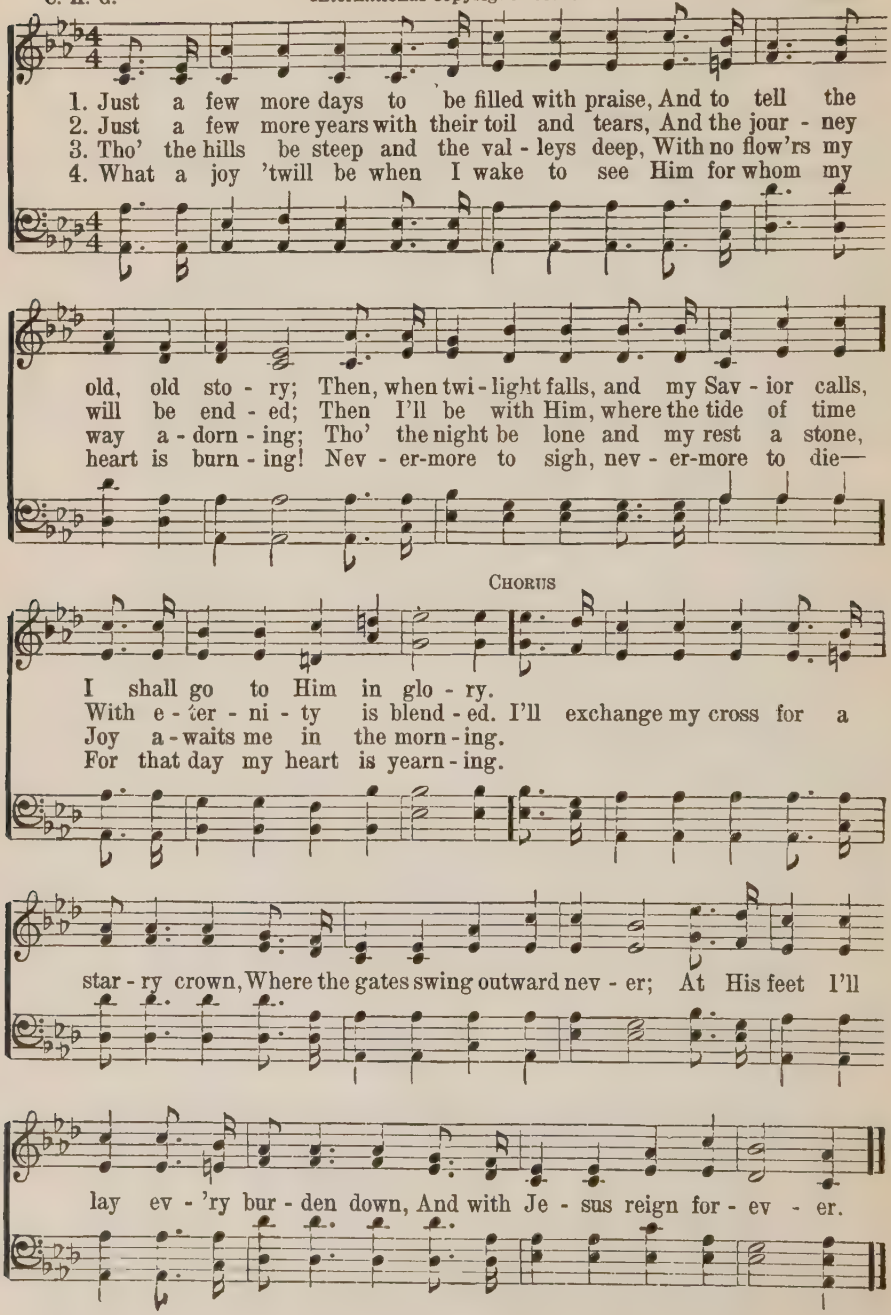
1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my heart is burn - ing! Nev - er-more to sigh, nev - er-more to die—
CHORUS
I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll exchange my cross for a
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.
star - ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev - er; At His feet I'll
lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

19 THE WEALTH OF ALL HEAVEN IS MINE

Rev. A. H. Ackley

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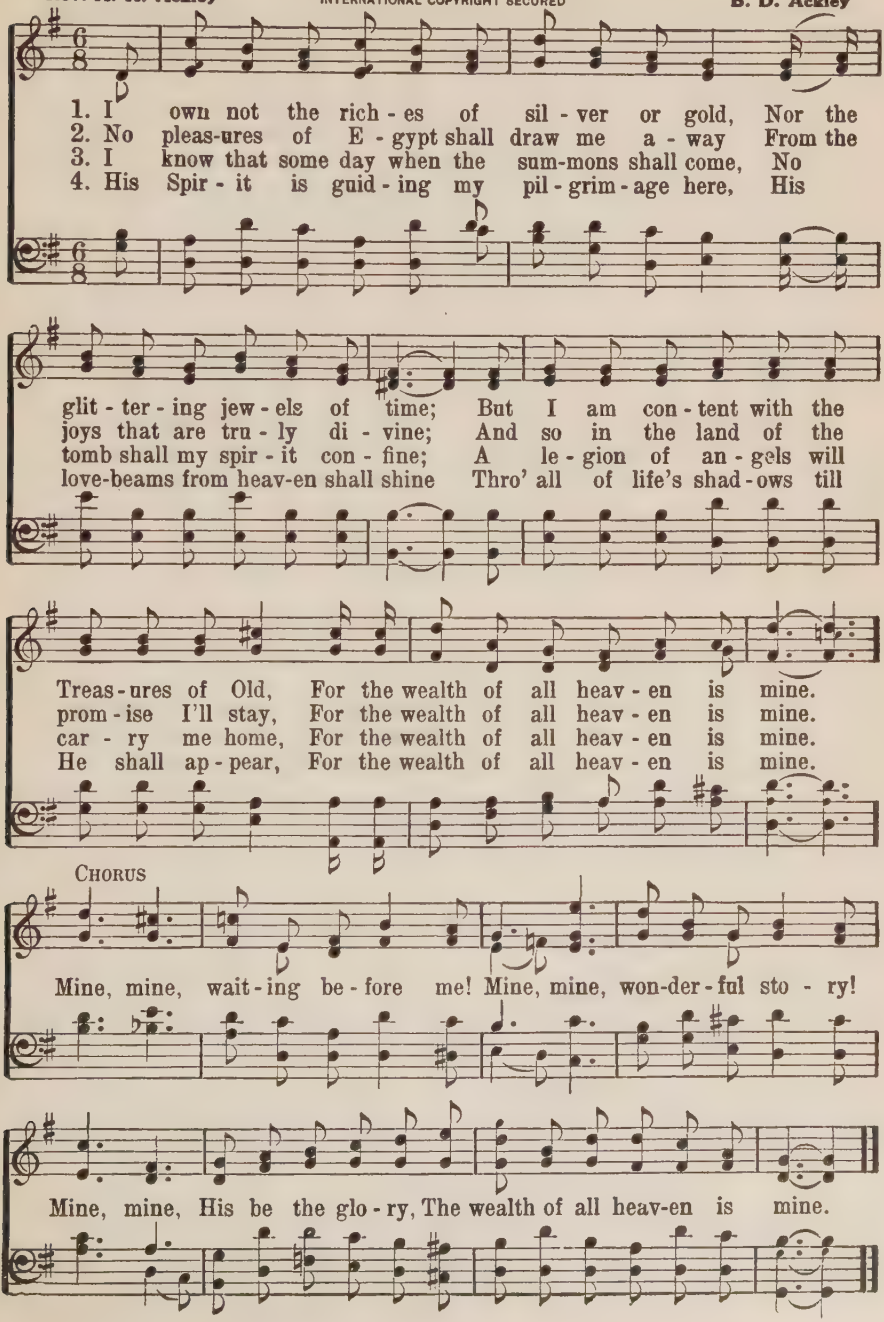
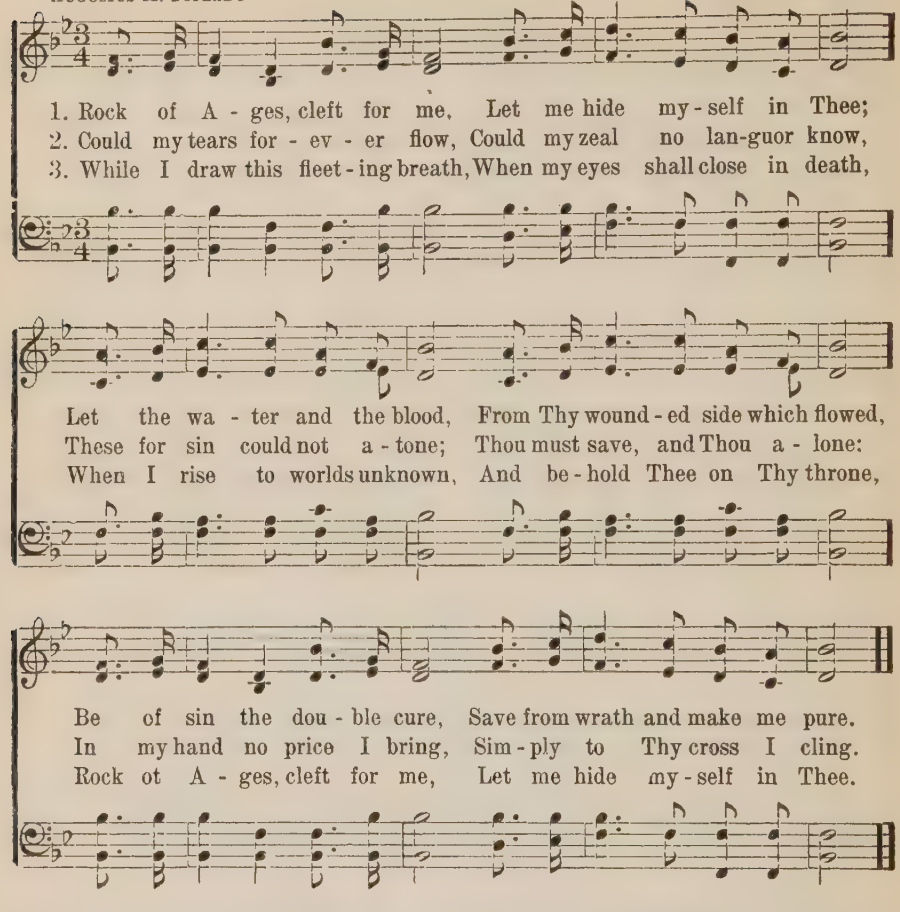
B. D. Ackley

1. I own not the rich - es of sil - ver or gold, Nor the
2. No pleas-ures of E - gypt shall draw me a - way From the
3. I know that some day when the sum-mons shall come, No
4. His Spir - it is guid - ing my pil - grim - age here, His
glit - ter - ing jew - els of time; But I am con - tent with the
joys that are tru - ly di - vine; And so in the land of the
tomb shall my spir - it con - fine; A le - gion of an - gels will
love-beams from heav-en shall shine Thro' all of life's shad - ows till
Treas - ures of Old, For the wealth of all heav - en is mine.
prom - ise I'll stay, For the wealth of all heav - en is mine.
car - ry me home, For the wealth of all heav - en is mine.
He shall ap - pear, For the wealth of all heav - en is mine.
CHORUS
Mine, mine, wait - ing be - fore me! Mine, mine, won-der - ful sto - ry!
Mine, mine, His be the glo - ry, The wealth of all heav-en is mine.

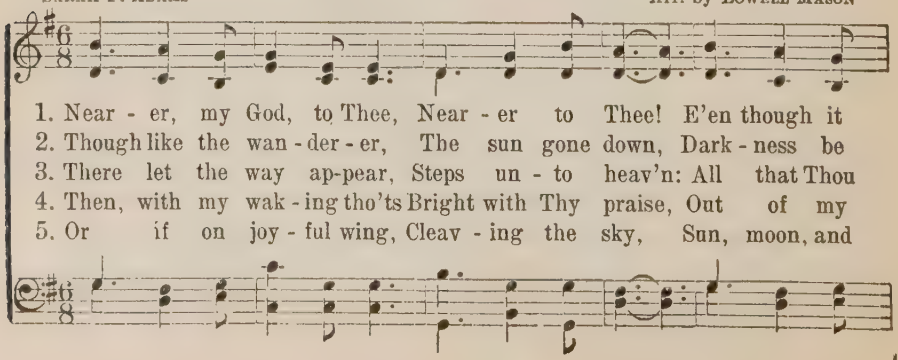
20 ROCK OF AGES

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS

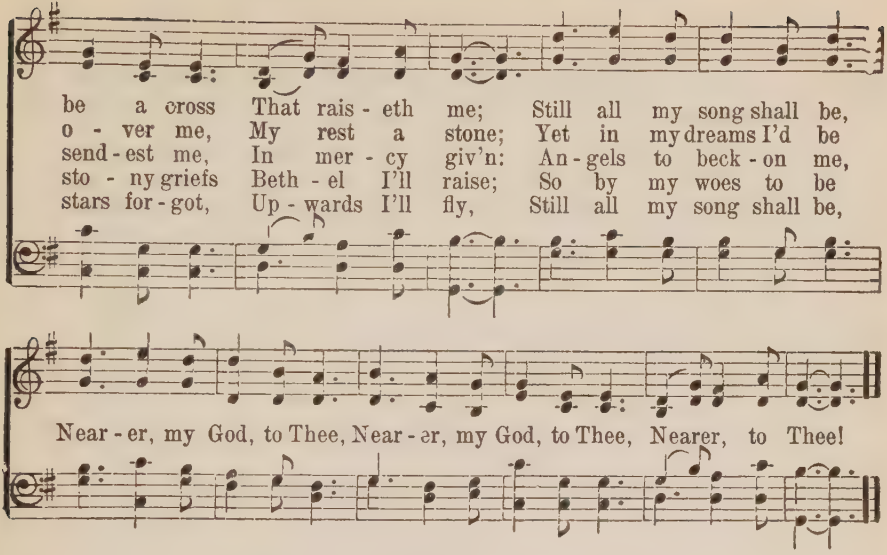

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock ot A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

21 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

SARAH F. ADAMS — Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

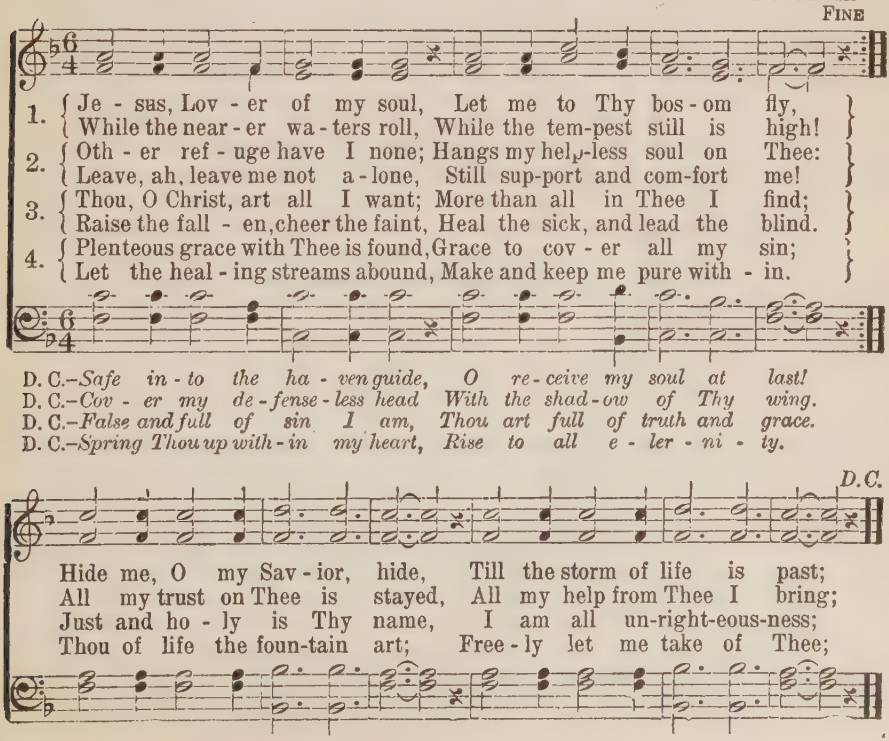
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE


be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - wards I'll fly, Still all my song shall be,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, to Thee!

22 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

CHARLES WESLEY — S. B. MARSH

FINE


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the heal - ing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
D. C.—Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
D. C.—False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
D. C.—Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ler - ni - ty.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;

ETERNAL KING, LEAD ON!

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Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. E - ter - nal King, all hail to Thee! Be - fore Thy throne we bend!
2. Lead on, O King! a le - gion waits The beck - on of Thy hand;
3. The cross, the em - blem of Thy love, Is gleam-ing in the van!

Thy mandates shall be our de-light, Thy reign we will de - fend. Our
The strong-holds of the en - e - my Shall fall at Thy com-mand. Not
We fol - low, a de - ter-mined host, The broth - er - hood of man. Soon

pray'rs to Thee ascend from hearts Transformed to meet Thy laws; Our joy, our
through the strat-e - gy of man, Or car - nal weapons, may The gates of
will a glo-rious dawn of peace Break to our long-ing eyes, And songs of

CHORUS. *May be omitted.*

pride, our boast is of Thy just and righteous cause. Lead on, lead
sin be bat-tered down, And e - vil swept a - way.
might-y vic - to - ry Re - ech - o thro' the skies!

Lead on,

on, We'll fol-low Thee to vic - to - ry! E - ter - nal King, lead on!

lead on,

24 THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

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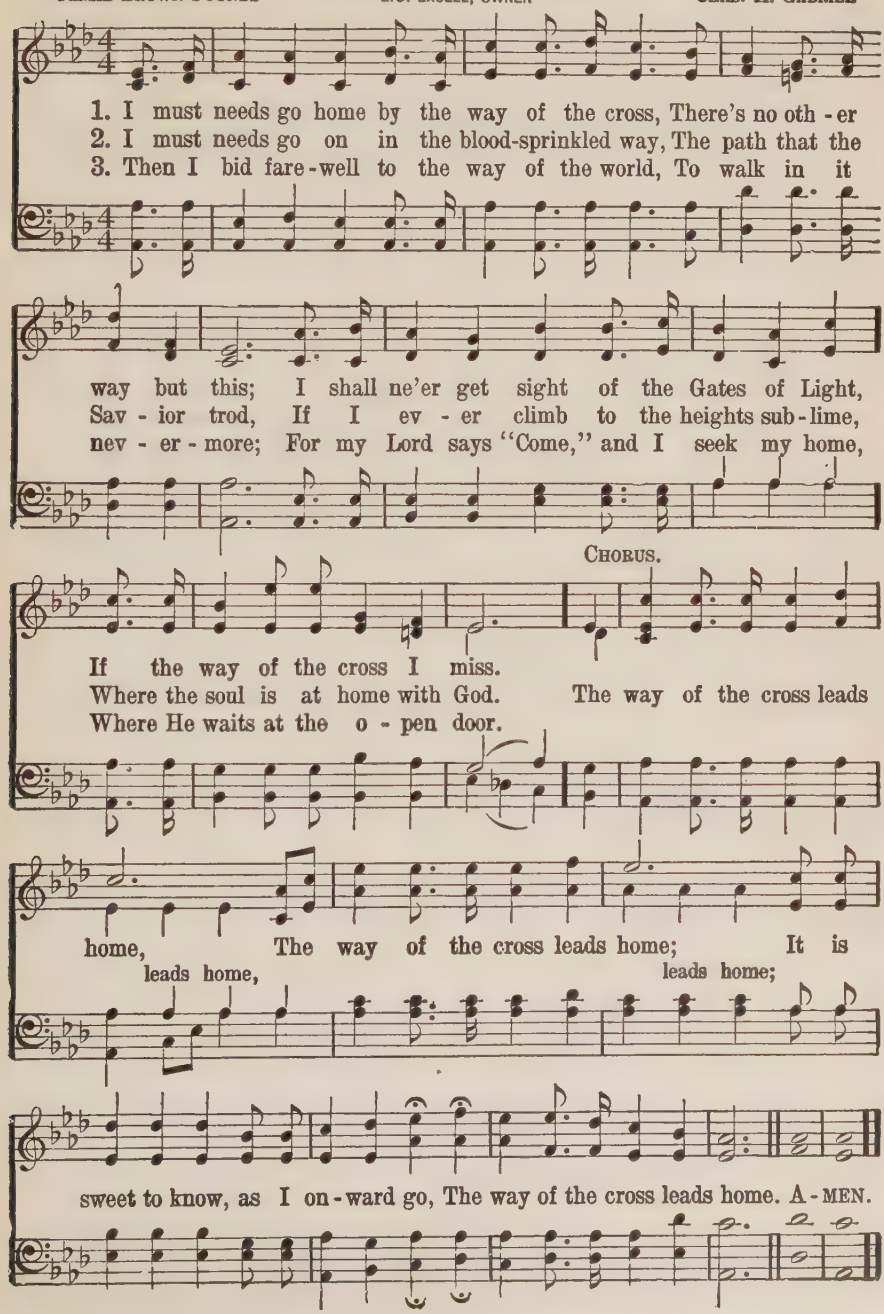
1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,
CHORUS.
If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God.
Where He waits at the o - pen door.
The way of the cross leads home, The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home. A - MEN.
leads home,
leads home;

SOMEBODY ELSE NEEDS HIM, TOO

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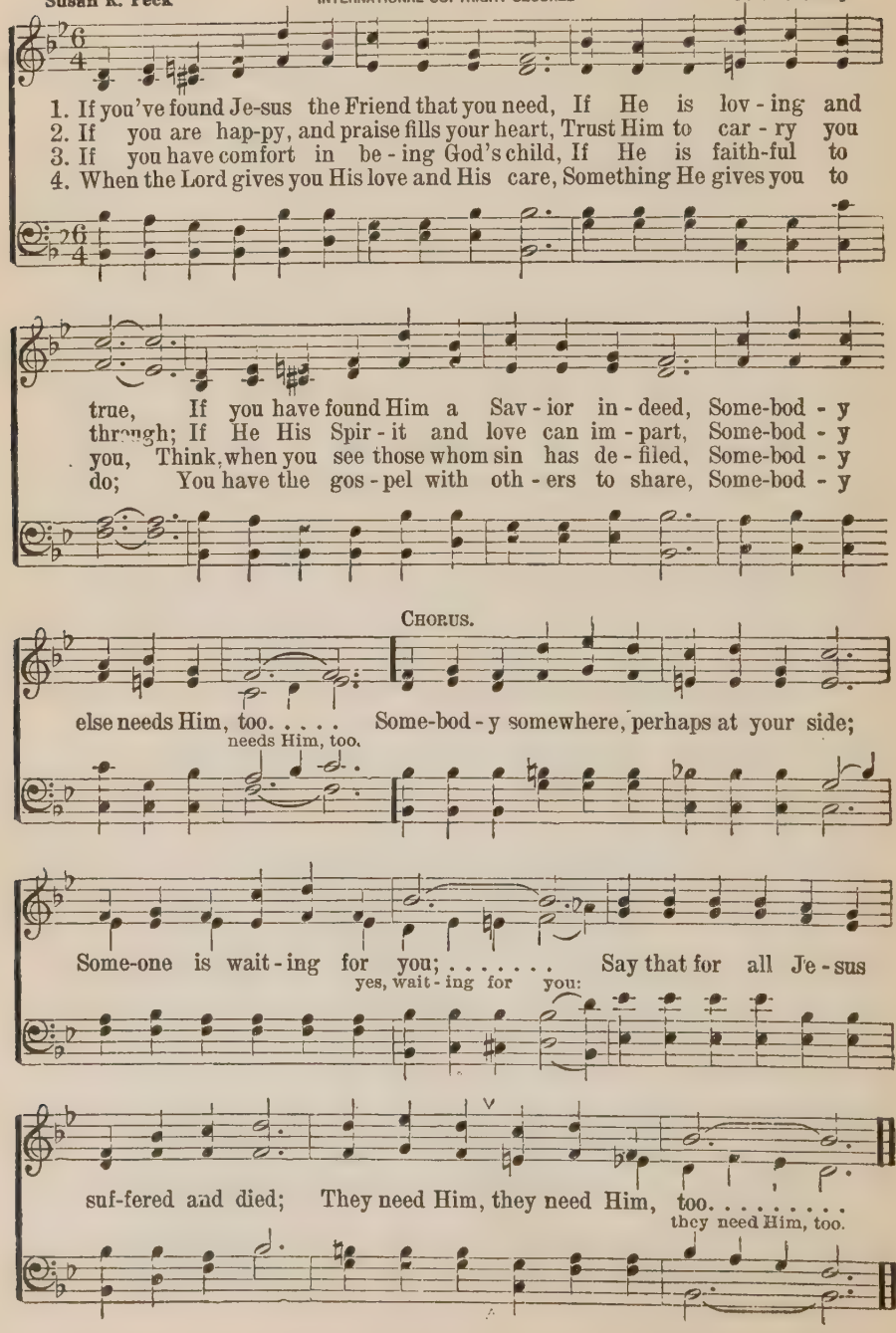
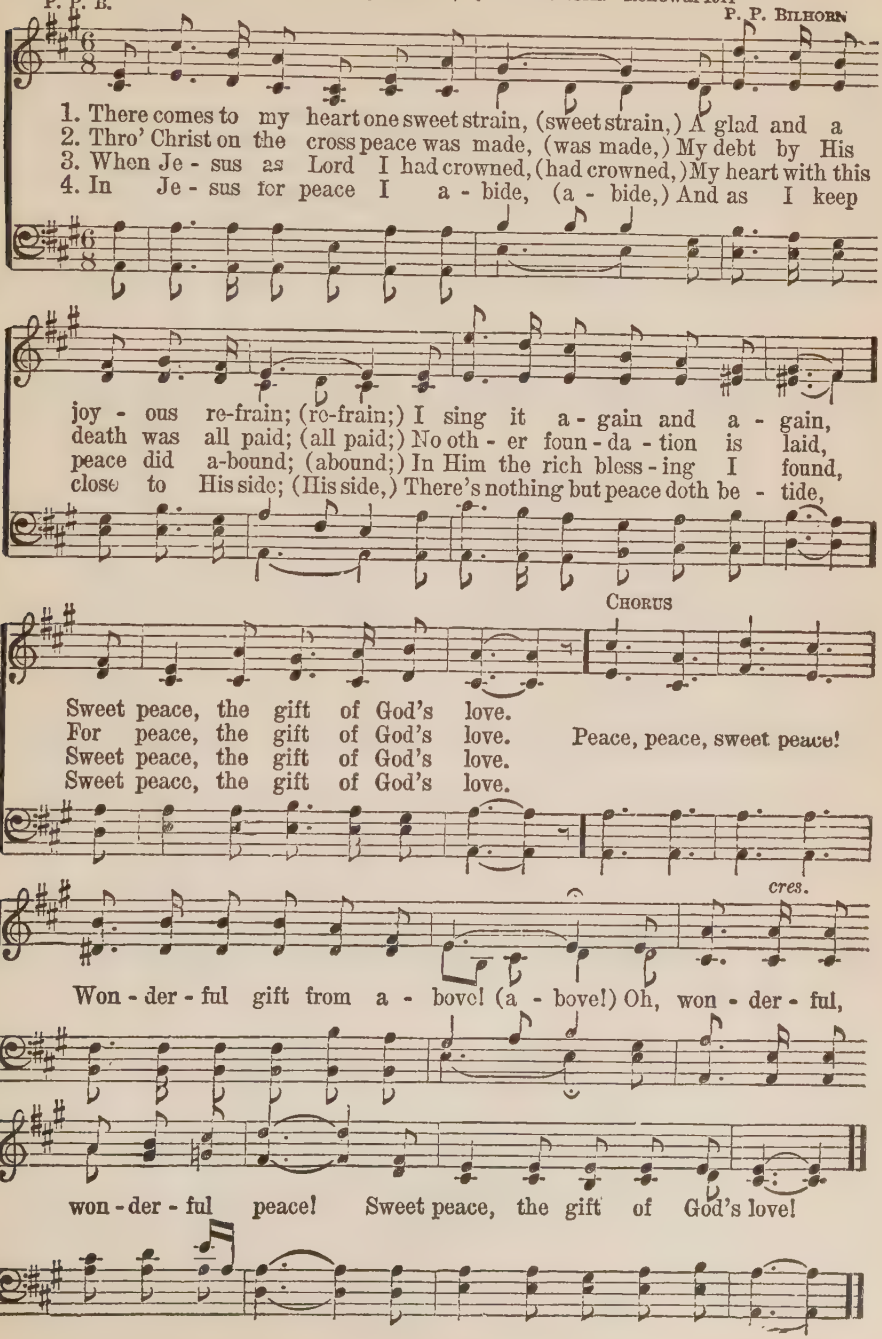
Susan R. Peck — B. D. Ackley

1. If you've found Je-sus the Friend that you need, If He is lov - ing and
2. If you are hap-py, and praise fills your heart, Trust Him to car - ry you
3. If you have comfort in be - ing God's child, If He is faith-ful to
4. When the Lord gives you His love and His care, Something He gives you to
true, If you have found Him a Sav - ior in - deed, Some-bod - y
through; If He His Spir - it and love can im - part, Some-bod - y
you, Think, when you see those whom sin has de - filed, Some-bod - y
do; You have the gos - pel with oth - ers to share, Some-bod - y
CHORUS.
else needs Him, too. . . . . Some-bod - y somewhere, perhaps at your side;
needs Him, too.
Some-one is wait - ing for you; . . . . . Say that for all Je - sus
yes, wait - ing for you:
suf-fered and died; They need Him, they need Him, too. . . . . .
they need Him, too.

26 SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE

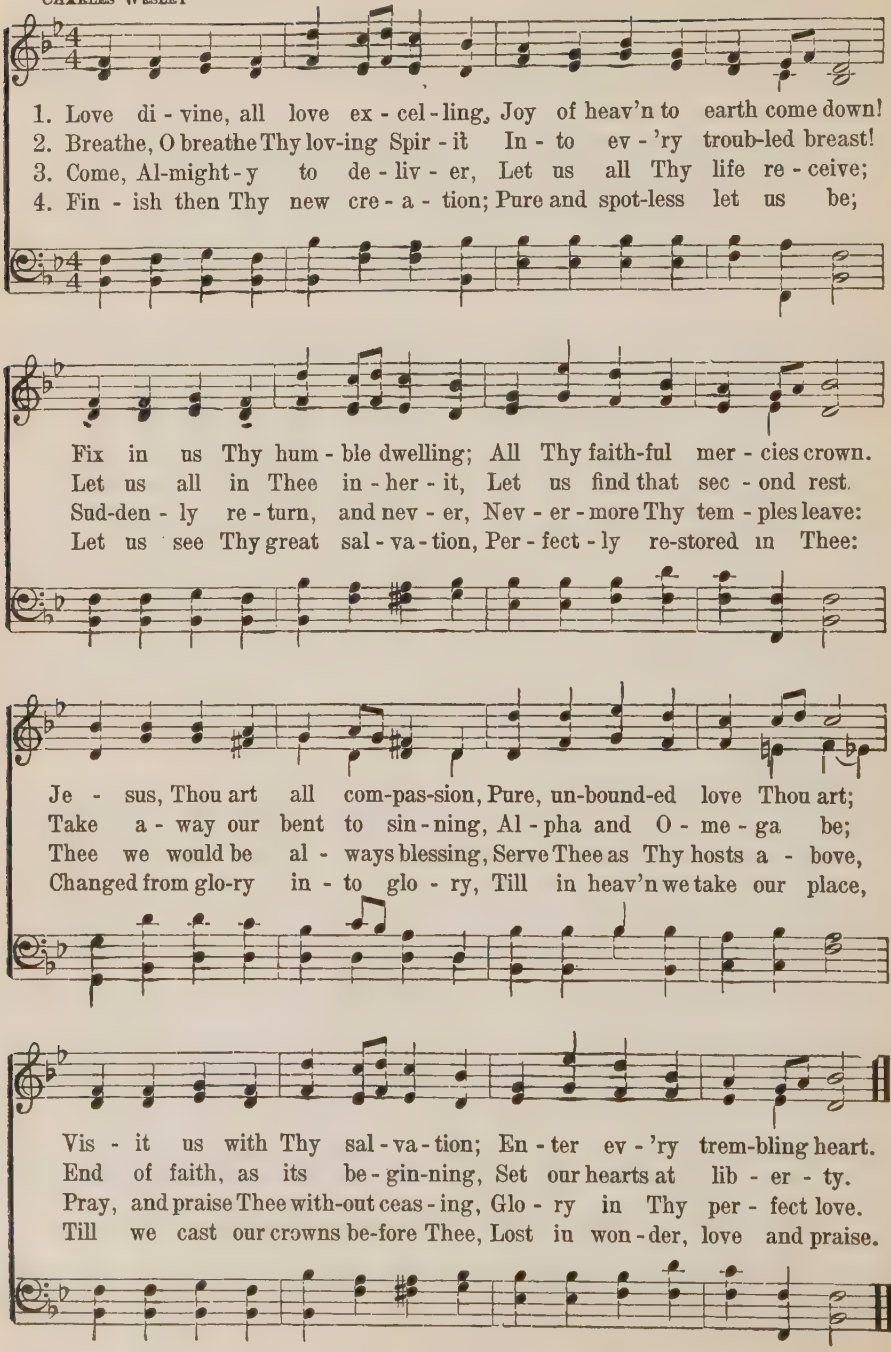
Words and music copyrighted 1887, by P. P. Bilhorn. Renewal 1914

P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN

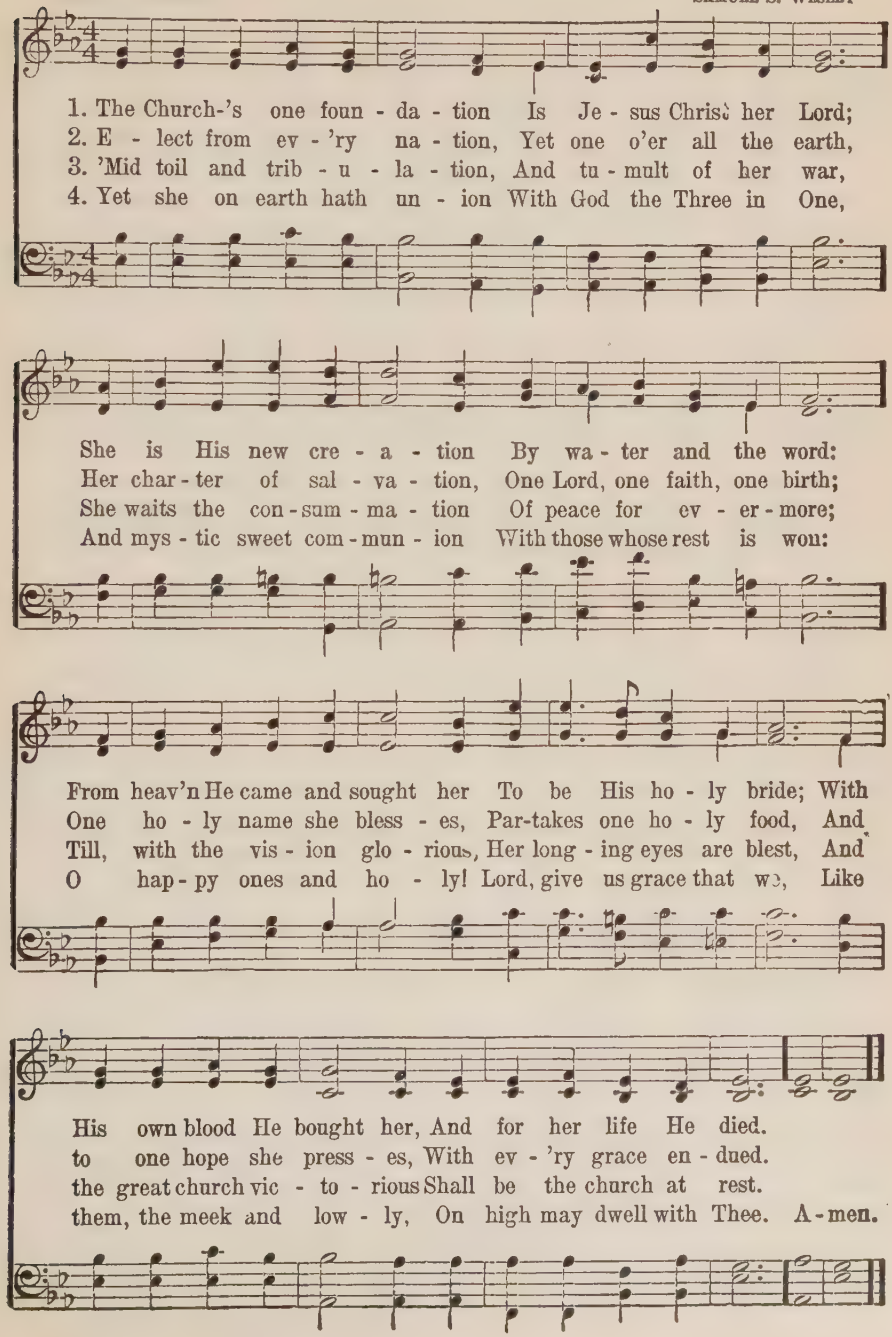

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A glad and a
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My debt by His
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My heart with this
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And as I keep
joy - ous re-frain; (re-frain;) I sing it a - gain and a - gain,
death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid,
peace did a-bound; (abound;) In Him the rich bless - ing I found,
close to His side; (His side,) There's nothing but peace doth be - tide,
CHORUS
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
For peace, the gift of God's love. Peace, peace, sweet peace!
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
cres.
Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!) Oh, won - der - ful,
won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

LOVE DIVINE

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN ZUNDEL


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwelling; All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud-den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee:
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

SAMUEL J. STONE — SAMUEL S. WESLEY

1. The Church-'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food, And
Till, with the vis - ion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like
His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - men.

29 TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

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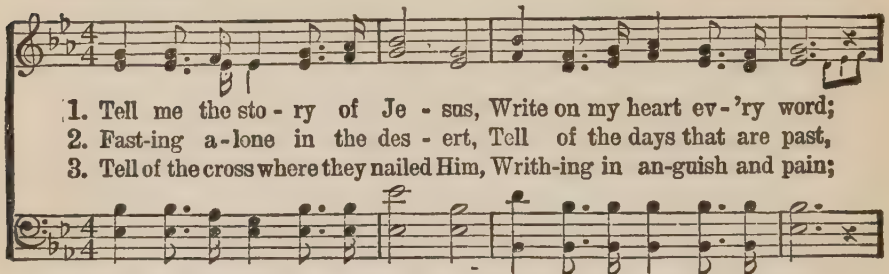
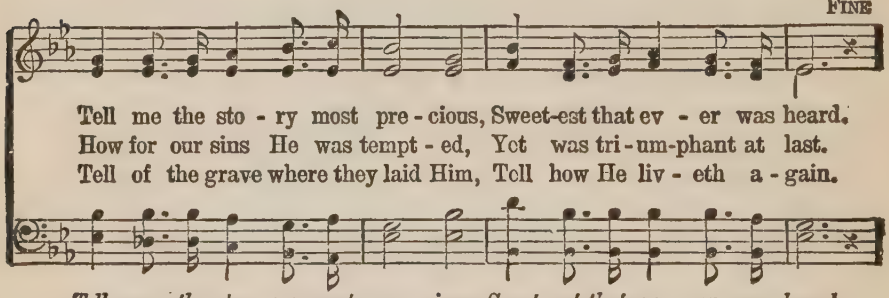
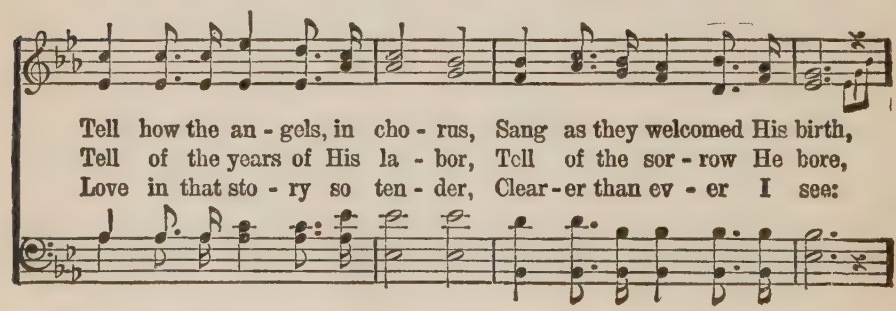
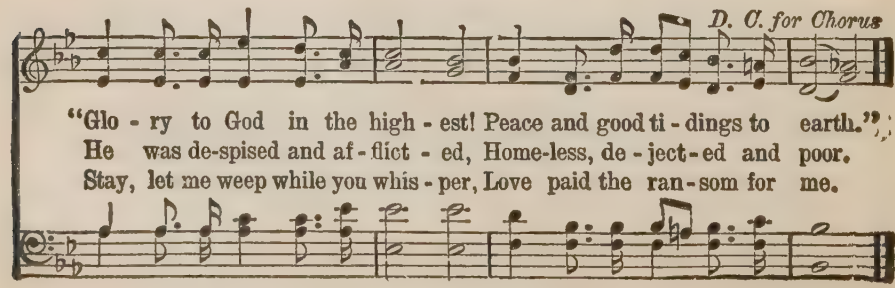
FANNY J. CROSBY — JNO. R. SWENEY


1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a-lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;
CHO.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;

FINE


Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.


Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:
D. C. for Chorus


"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, de - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

O, WHAT A WONDERFUL SAVIOR

A. H. A.

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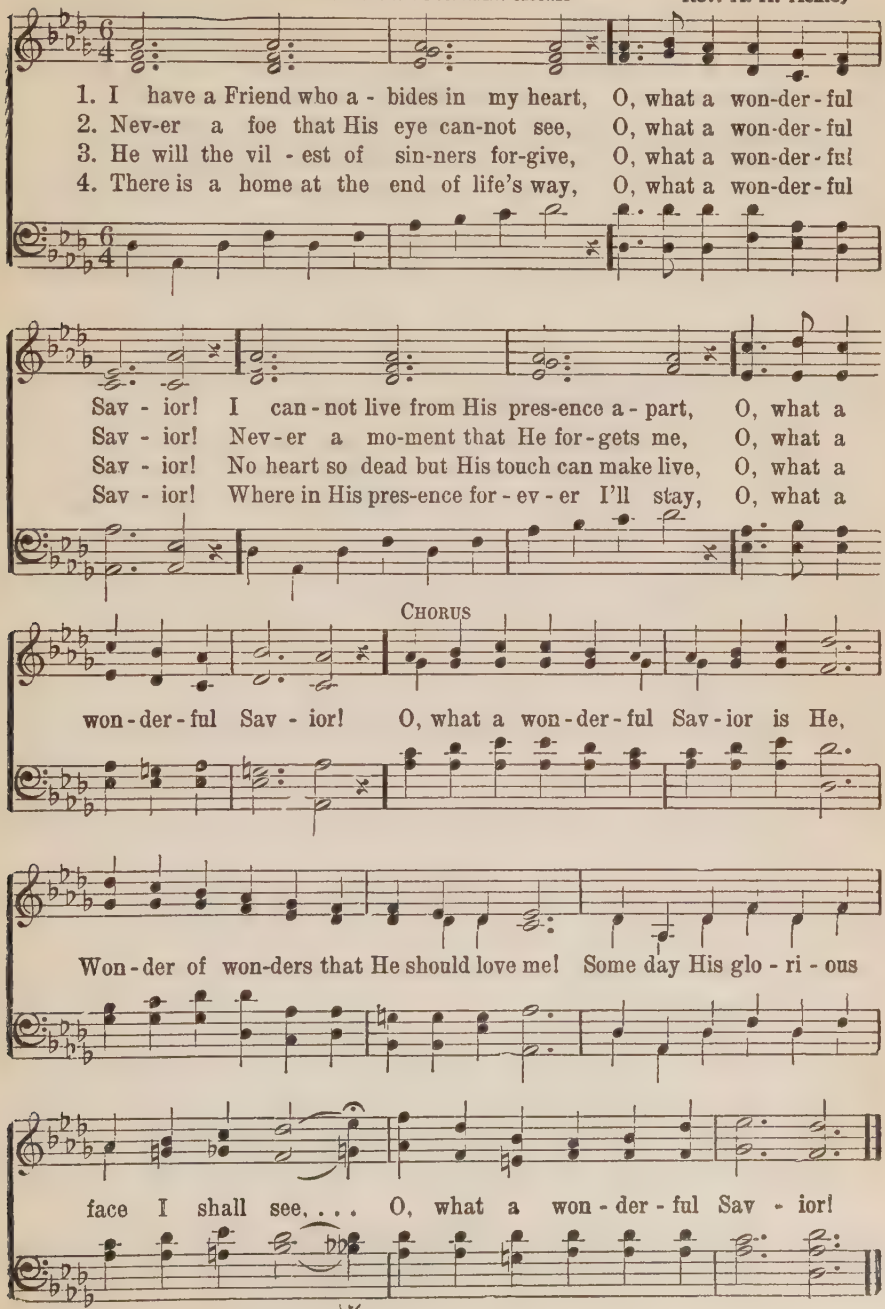
Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. I have a Friend who a - bides in my heart, O, what a won-der-ful
2. Nev-er a foe that His eye can-not see, O, what a won-der-ful
3. He will the vil - est of sin-ners for-give, O, what a won-der-ful
4. There is a home at the end of life's way, O, what a won-der-ful
Sav - ior! I can-not live from His pres-ence a - part, O, what a
Sav - ior! Nev-er a mo-ment that He for-gets me, O, what a
Sav - ior! No heart so dead but His touch can make live, O, what a
Sav - ior! Where in His pres-ence for - ev - er I'll stay, O, what a
CHORUS
won-der-ful Sav - ior! O, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior is He,
Won-der of won-ders that He should love me! Some day His glo - ri - ous
face I shall see, . . . O, what a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

SOMEBODY CARES

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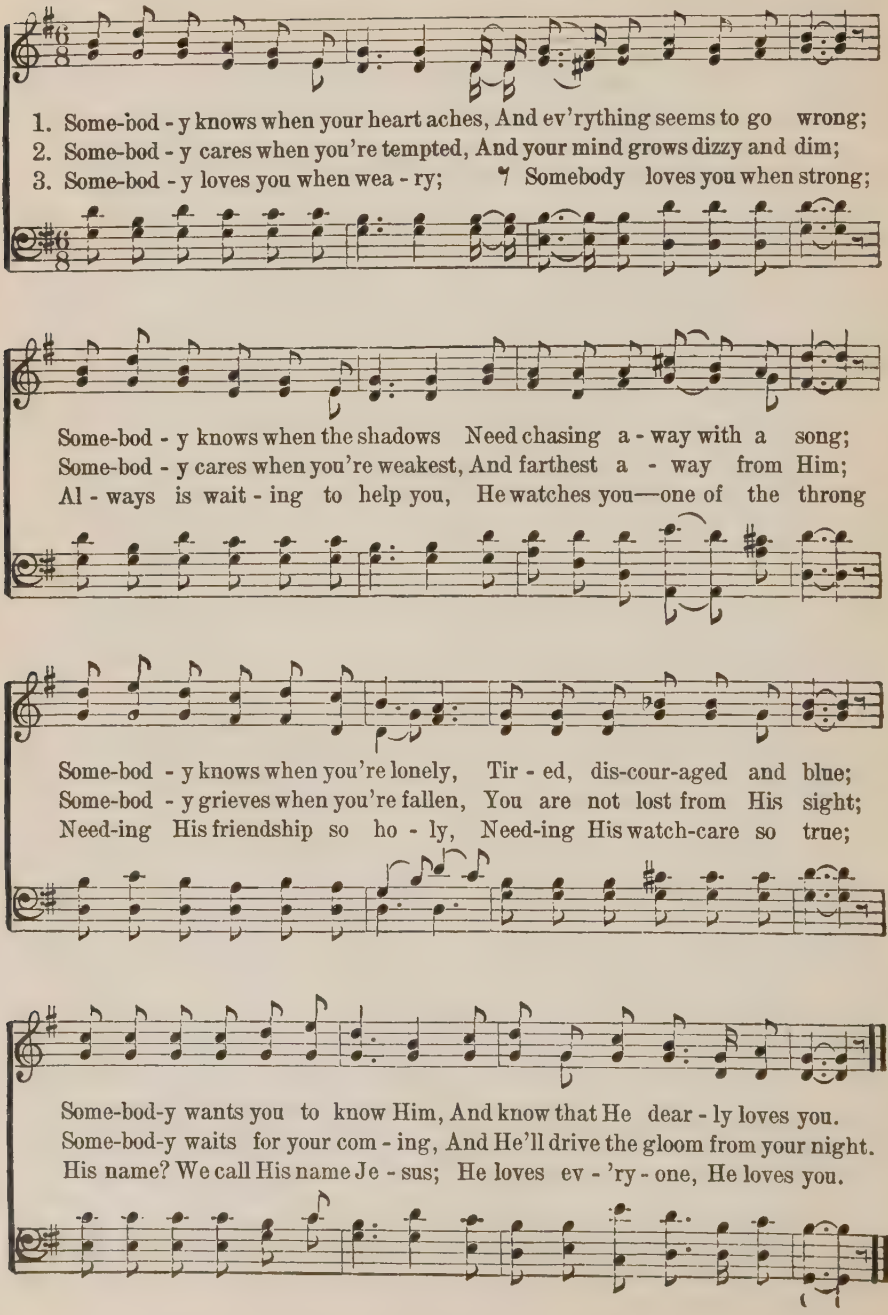
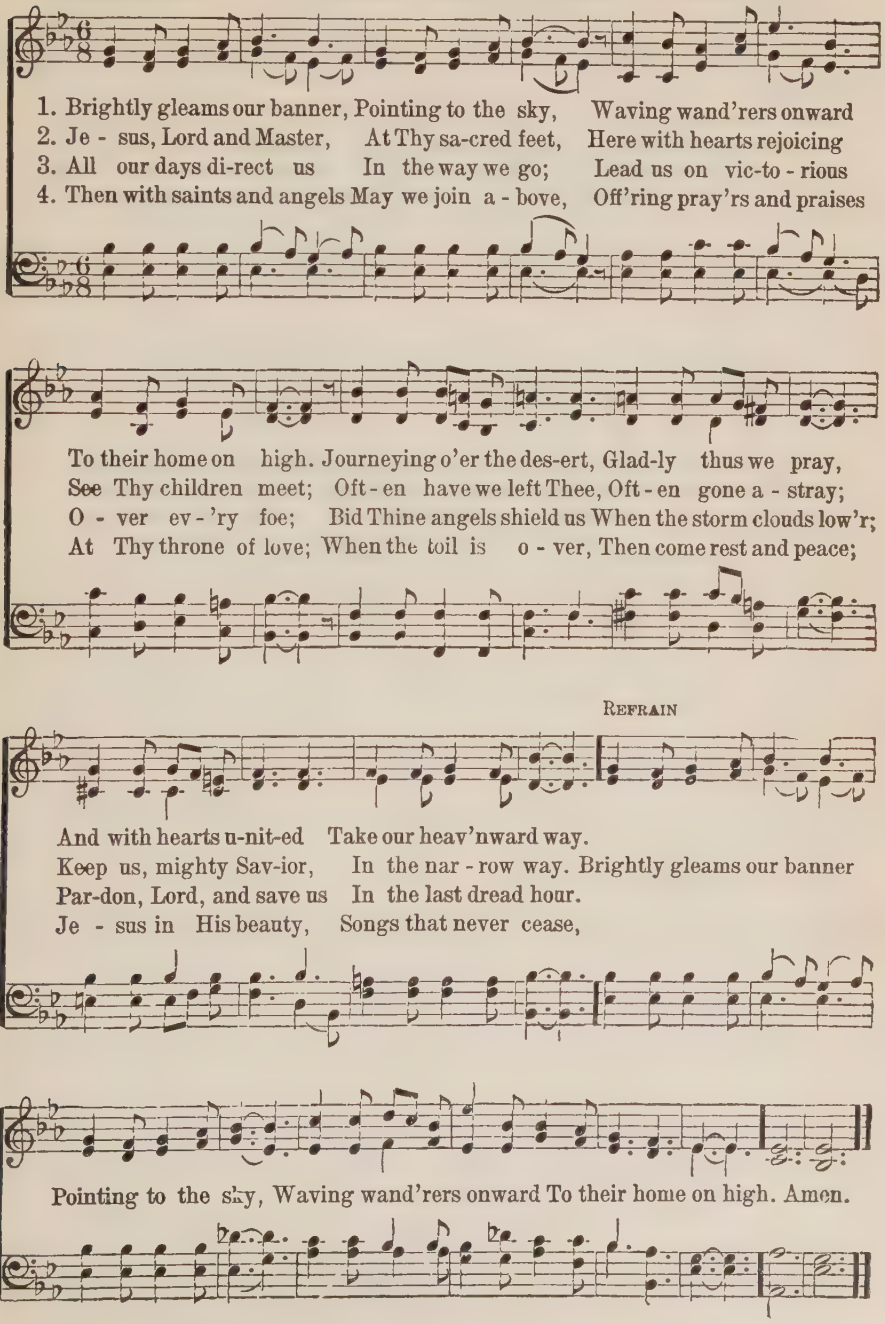
FANNIE EDNA STAFFORD HOMER A. RODEHEAVER

1. Some-bod - y knows when your heart aches, And ev'rything seems to go wrong;
2. Some-bod - y cares when you're tempted, And your mind grows dizzy and dim;
3. Some-bod - y loves you when wea - ry; Somebody loves you when strong;
Some-bod - y knows when the shadows Need chasing a - way with a song;
Some-bod - y cares when you're weakest, And farthest a - way from Him;
Al - ways is wait - ing to help you, He watches you—one of the throng
Some-bod - y knows when you're lonely, Tir - ed, dis-cour-aged and blue;
Some-bod - y grieves when you're fallen, You are not lost from His sight;
Need-ing His friendship so ho - ly, Need-ing His watch-care so true;
Some-bod-y wants you to know Him, And know that He dear - ly loves you.
Some-bod-y waits for your com - ing, And He'll drive the gloom from your night.
His name? We call His name Je - sus; He loves ev - 'ry - one, He loves you.

32 BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER

THOMAS J. POTTER ST. THERESA 6s 5s D With Refrain ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN


1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward
2. Je - sus, Lord and Master, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts rejoicing
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic-to - rious
4. Then with saints and angels May we join a - bove, Off'ring pray'rs and praises
To their home on high. Journeying o'er the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
See Thy children meet; Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray;
O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine angels shield us When the storm clouds low'r;
At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace;
REFRAIN
And with hearts u-nit-ed Take our heav'nward way.
Keep us, mighty Sav-ior, In the nar - row way. Brightly gleams our banner
Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in His beauty, Songs that never cease,
Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward To their home on high. Amen.

THE NAME OF JESUS

W. C. Martin

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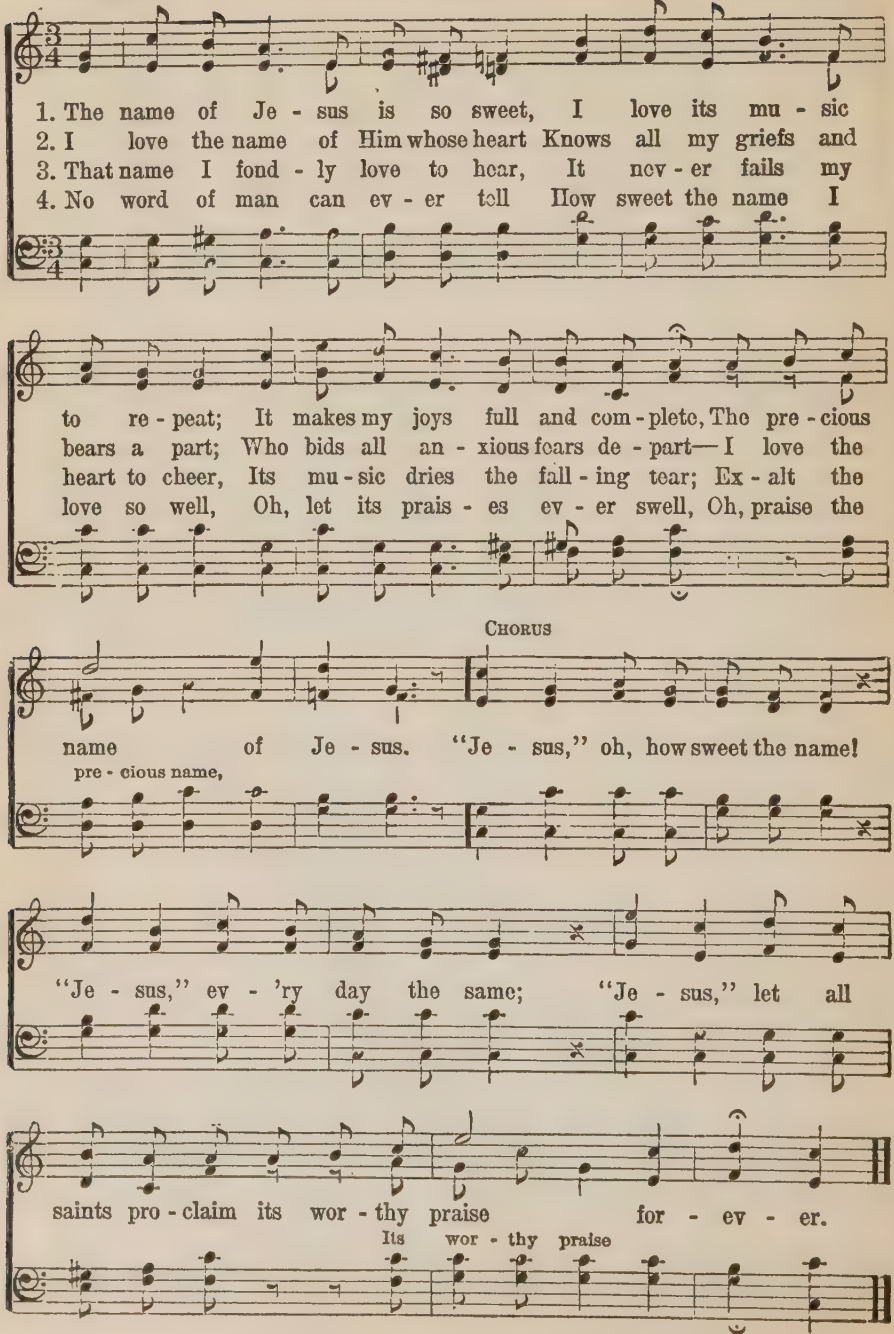
E. S. Lorenz


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I
to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious
bears a part; Who bids all an - xious fears de - part— I love the
heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the
love so well, Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the
Chorus
name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name!
pre - cious name,
"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all
saints pro - claim its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise

34 I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY

Words and music copyrighted 1887, by Ira D. Sankey. Renewal 1914, by P. P. Bilhorn

F. H. ROWLEY — PETER P. BILHORN

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from man-y a fall;
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS

Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the won-drous sto - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ . . . . who died for me, ... Sing it with . . . . . the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

glo - ry, Gath-ered by . . . . . the crys-tal sea . . . . . .
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crystal sea.

35 SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

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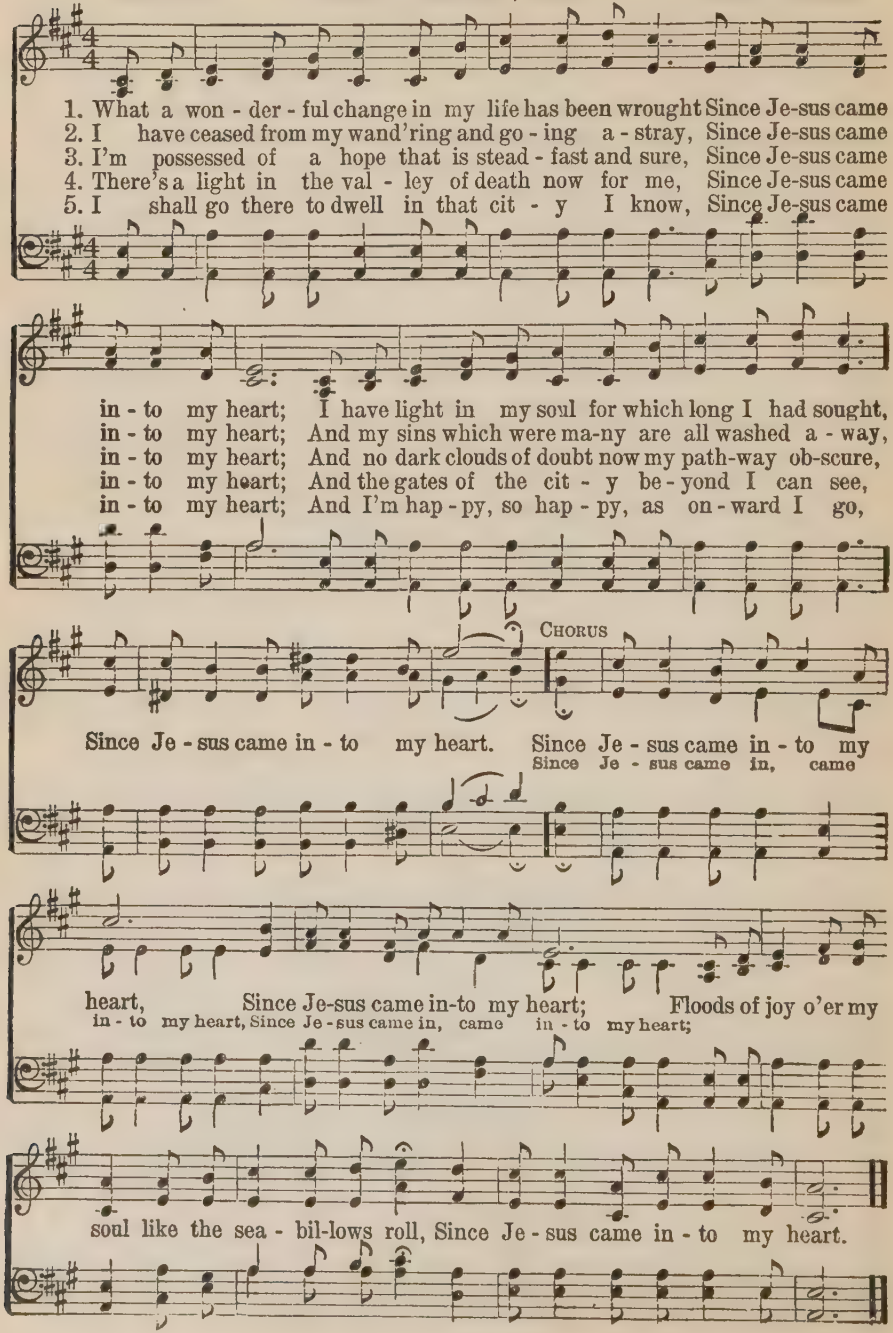
R. H. McDaniel — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm possessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that cit - y I know, Since Je-sus came
in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart; And my sins which were ma-ny are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
in - to my heart; And the gates of the cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,
Chorus
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart. Since Je - sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came
heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart;
soul like the sea - bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

WONDERFUL MERCY

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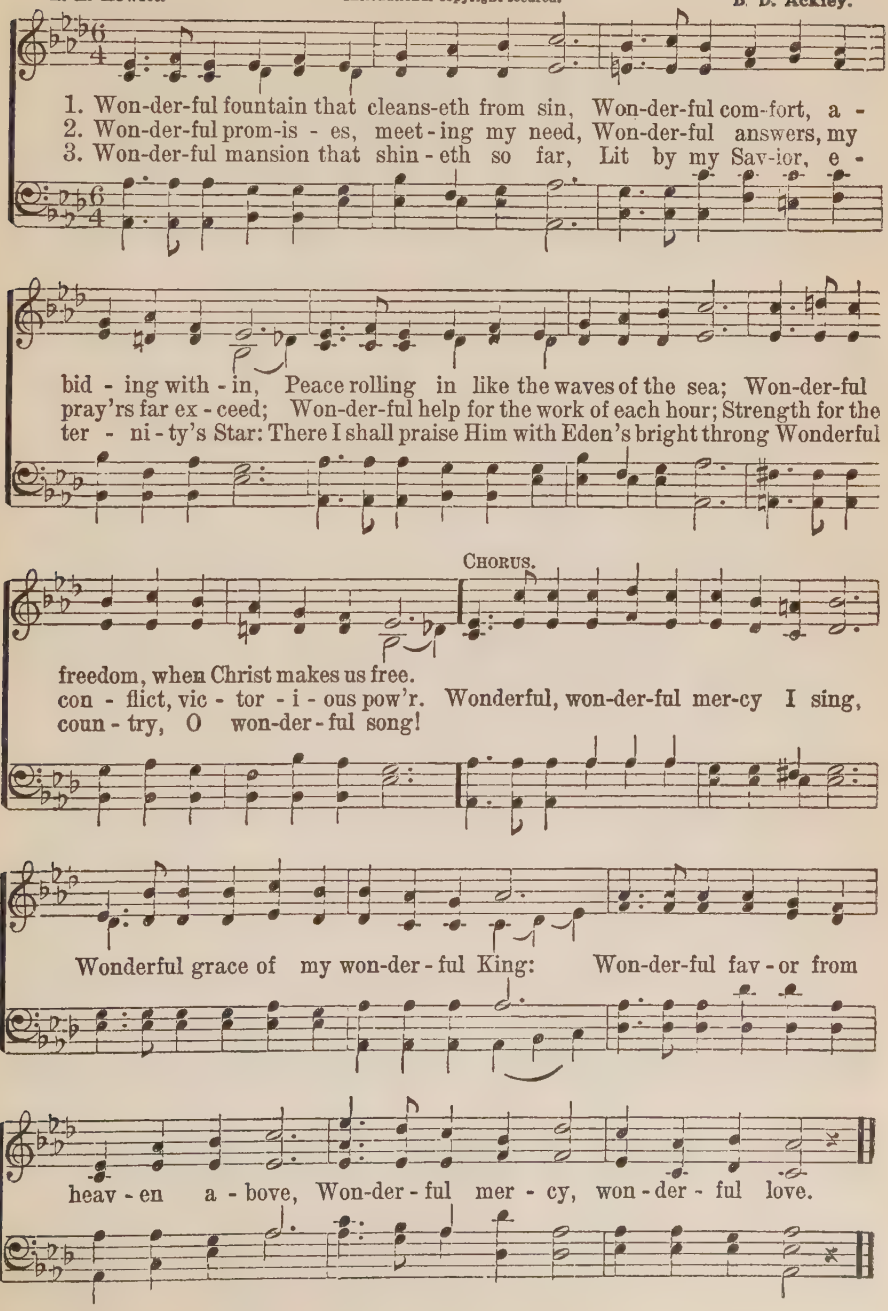
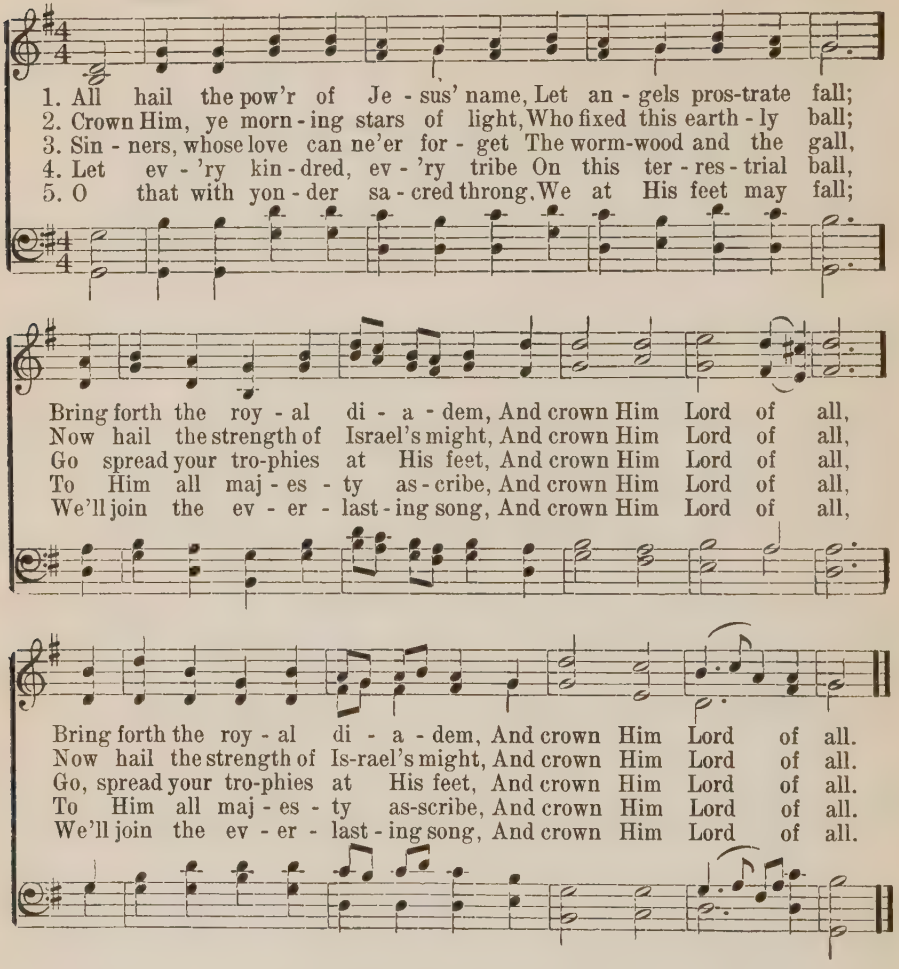
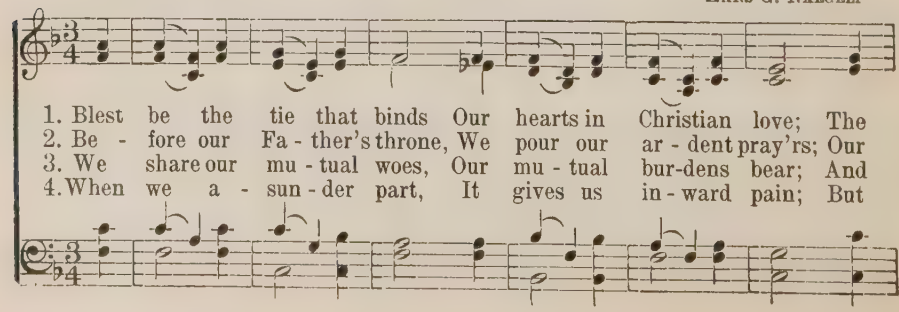
E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

1. Won-der-ful fountain that cleans-eth from sin, Won-der-ful com-fort, a -
2. Won-der-ful prom-is - es, meet-ing my need, Won-der-ful answers, my
3. Won-der-ful mansion that shin-eth so far, Lit by my Sav-ior, e -
bid - ing with - in, Peace rolling in like the waves of the sea; Won-der-ful
pray'rs far ex - ceed; Won-der-ful help for the work of each hour; Strength for the
ter - ni - ty's Star: There I shall praise Him with Eden's bright throng Wonderful
CHORUS.
freedom, when Christ makes us free.
con - flict, vic - tor - i - ous pow'r. Wonderful, won-der-ful mer-cy I sing,
coun - try, O won-der - ful song!
Wonderful grace of my won-der - ful King: Won-der-ful fav - or from
heav - en a - bove, Won-der - ful mer - cy, won - der - ful love.

37 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

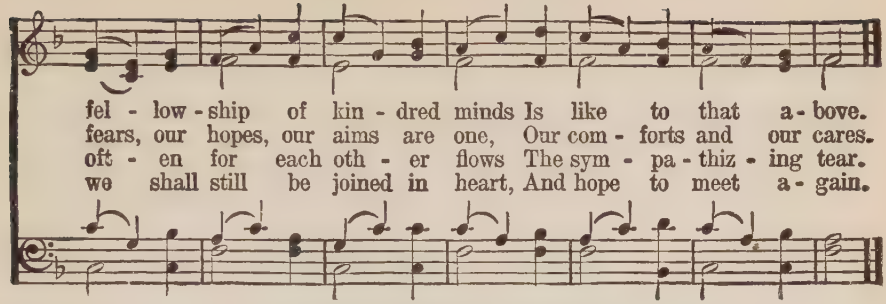
EDWARD PERRONET — OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all,
Go spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-scribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

38 BLEST BE THE TIE

JOHN FAWCETT — HANS G. NAEGELI


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

BLEST BE THE TIE


fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

39 NEAR THE CROSS

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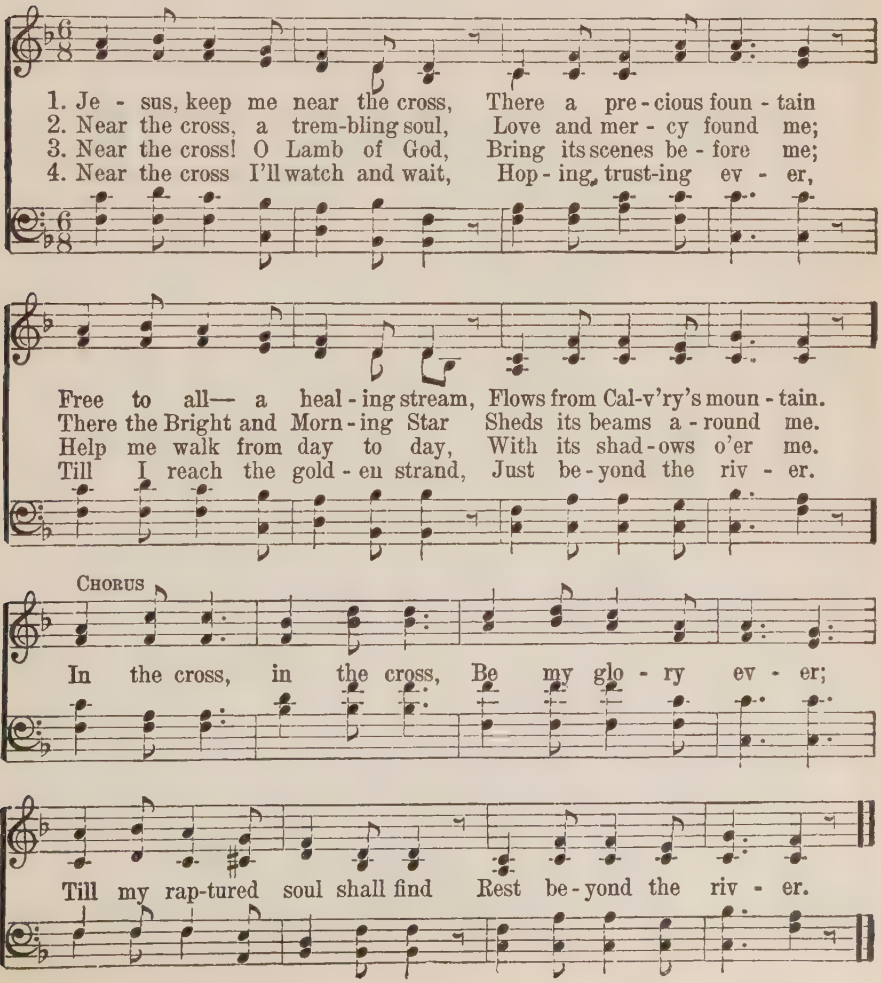
FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust-ing ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
CHORUS
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

40 THE WORLD IS BRIGHT, THE WORLD IS GOOD

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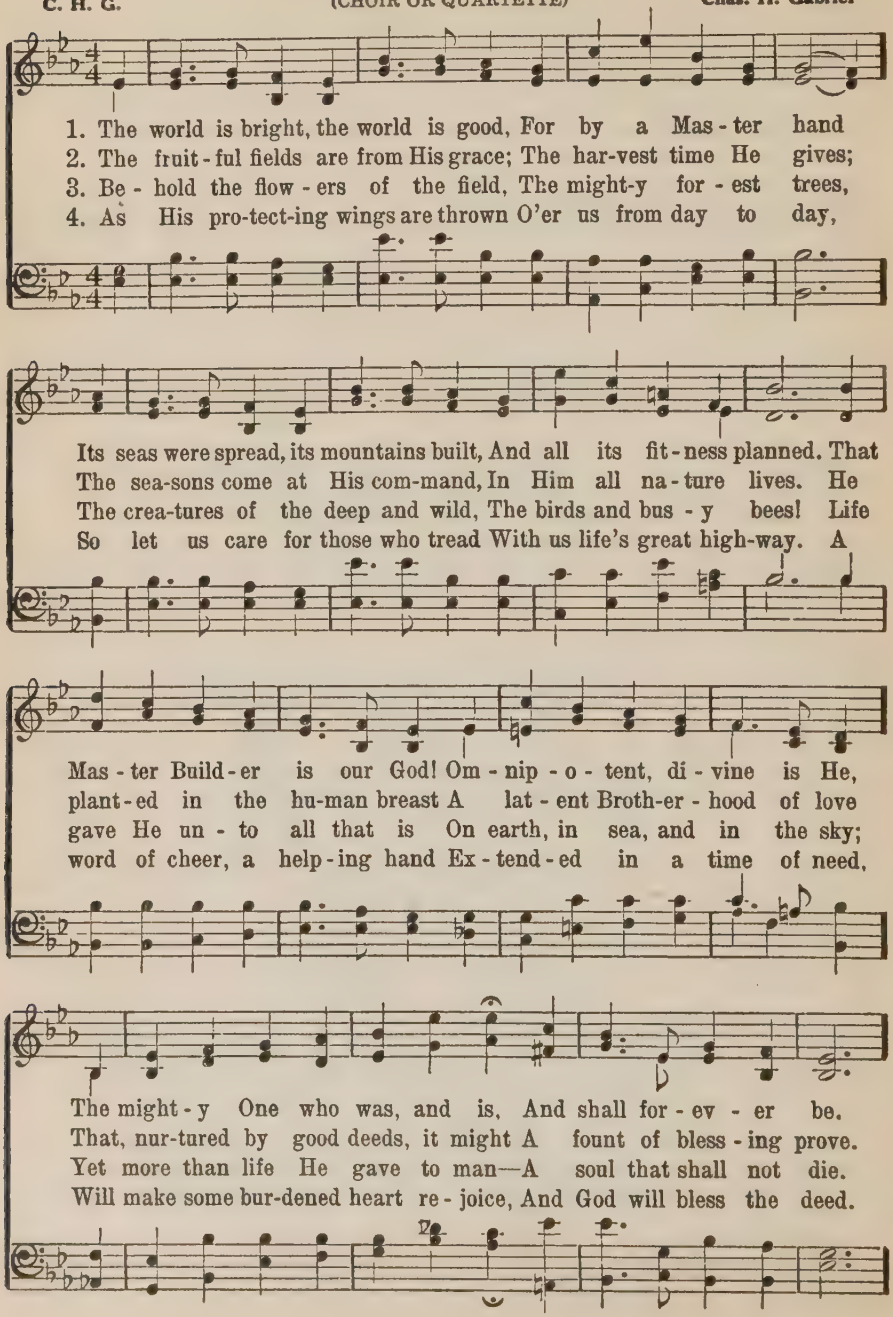
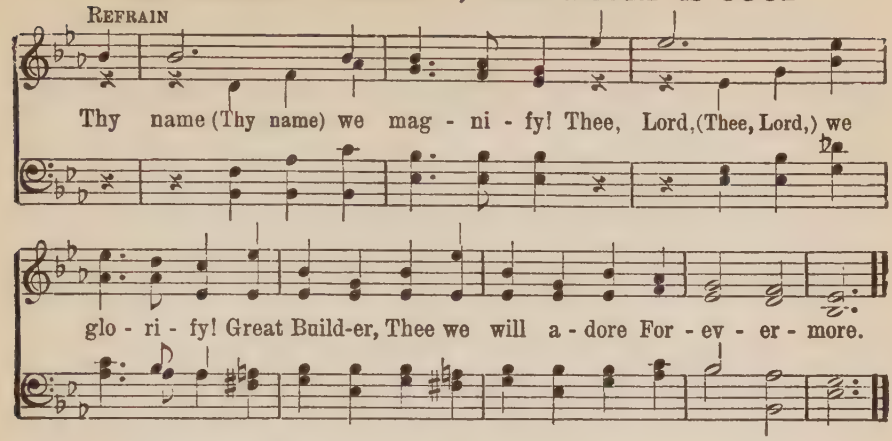
C. H. G. (CHOIR OR QUARTETTE) Chas. H. Gabriel


1. The world is bright, the world is good, For by a Mas - ter hand
2. The fruit - ful fields are from His grace; The har-vest time He gives;
3. Be - hold the flow - ers of the field, The might-y for - est trees,
4. As His pro-tect-ing wings are thrown O'er us from day to day,
Its seas were spread, its mountains built, And all its fit - ness planned. That
The sea-sons come at His com-mand, In Him all na - ture lives. He
The crea-tures of the deep and wild, The birds and bus - y bees! Life
So let us care for those who tread With us life's great high-way. A
Mas - ter Build - er is our God! Om - nip - o - tent, di - vine is He,
plant - ed in the hu-man breast A lat - ent Broth-er - hood of love
gave He un - to all that is On earth, in sea, and in the sky;
word of cheer, a help - ing hand Ex - tend - ed in a time of need,
The might - y One who was, and is, And shall for - ev - er be.
That, nur-tured by good deeds, it might A fount of bless - ing prove.
Yet more than life He gave to man—A soul that shall not die.
Will make some bur-dened heart re - joice, And God will bless the deed.

THE WORLD IS BRIGHT, THE WORLD IS GOOD



41 FATHER, LEAD ME DAY BY DAY

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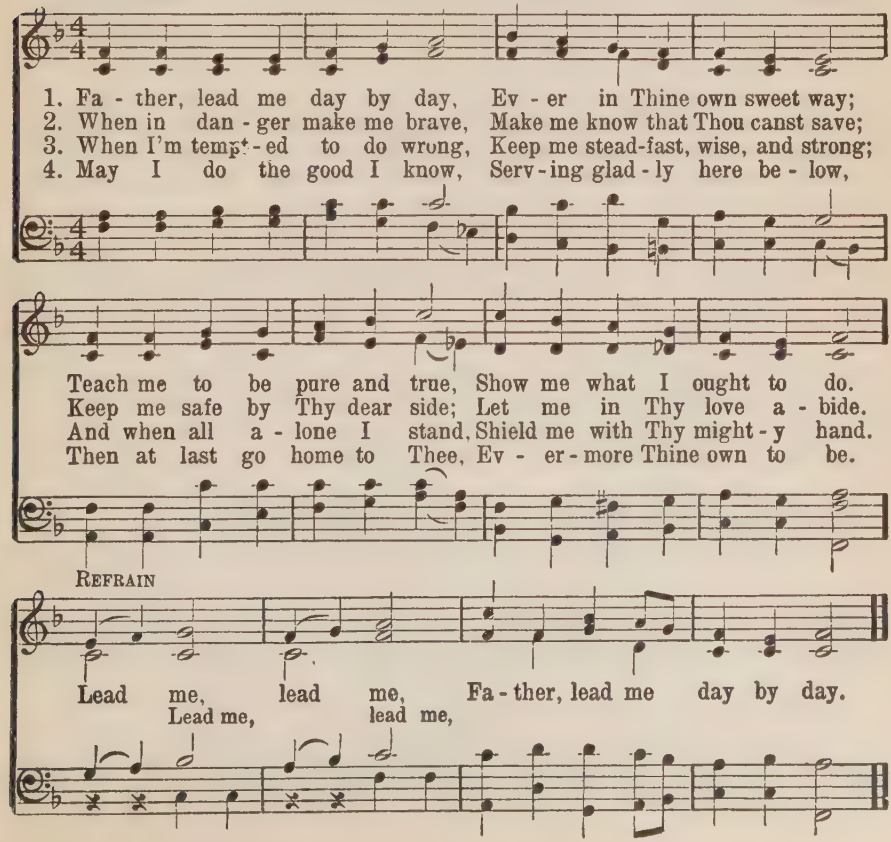
John P. Hopps — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger make me brave, Make me know that Thou canst save;
3. When I'm temp - ted to do wrong, Keep me stead-fast, wise, and strong;
4. May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low,
Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thine own to be.
REFRAIN
Lead me, lead me, Fa - ther, lead me day by day.
Lead me, lead me,

TRUE HEARTED, WHOLE HEARTED

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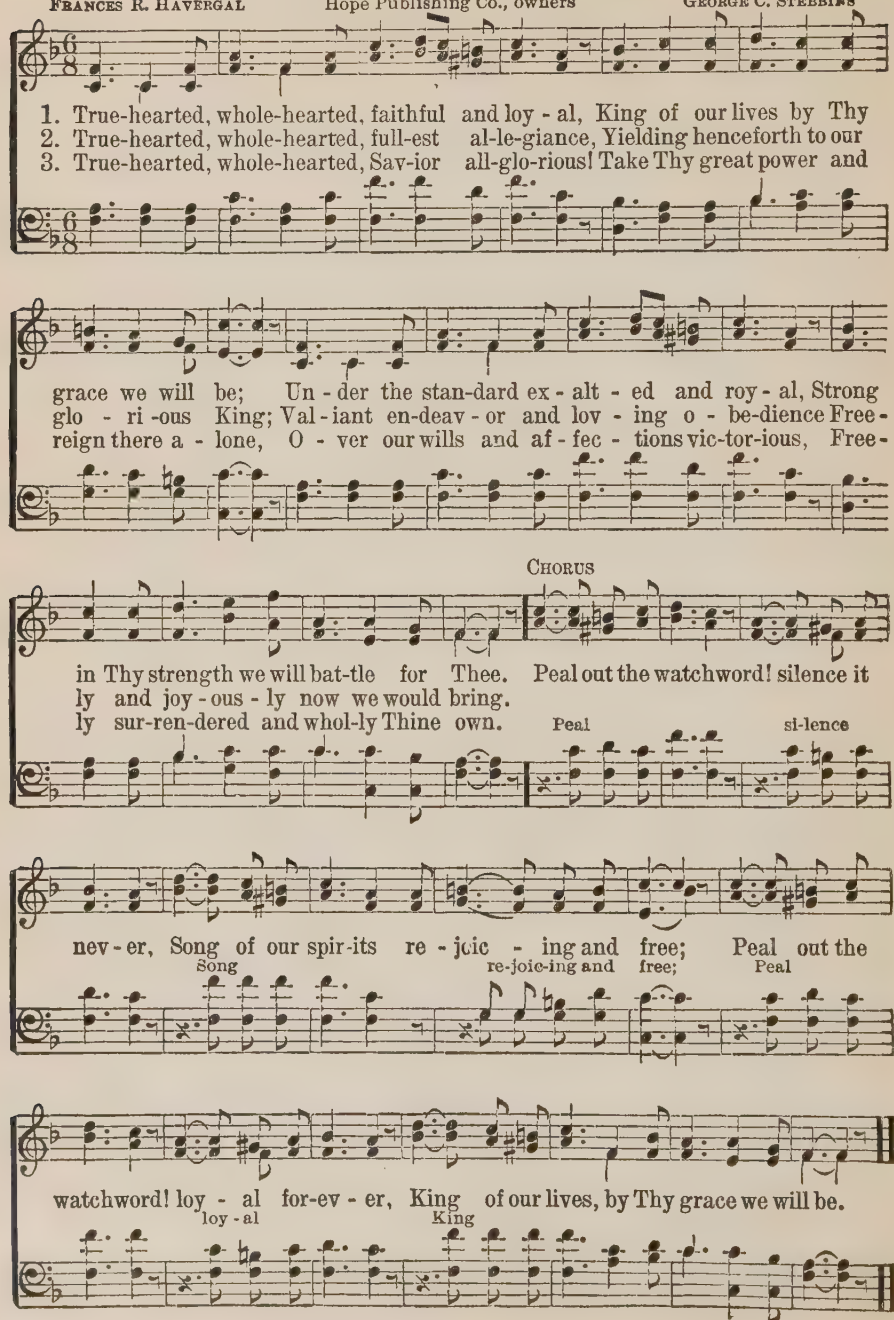
1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loy - al, King of our lives by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance, Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great power and
grace we will be; Un - der the stan-dard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong
glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en-deav - or and lov - ing o - be-dience Free -
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic-tor-ious, Free -
CHORUS
in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watchword! silence it
ly and joy - ous - ly now we would bring.
ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.
Peal
si-lence
nev - er, Song of our spir-its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the
Song
re-joic-ing and
free;
Peal
watchword! loy - al for-ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al
King

YOU CANNOT HIDE FROM GOD

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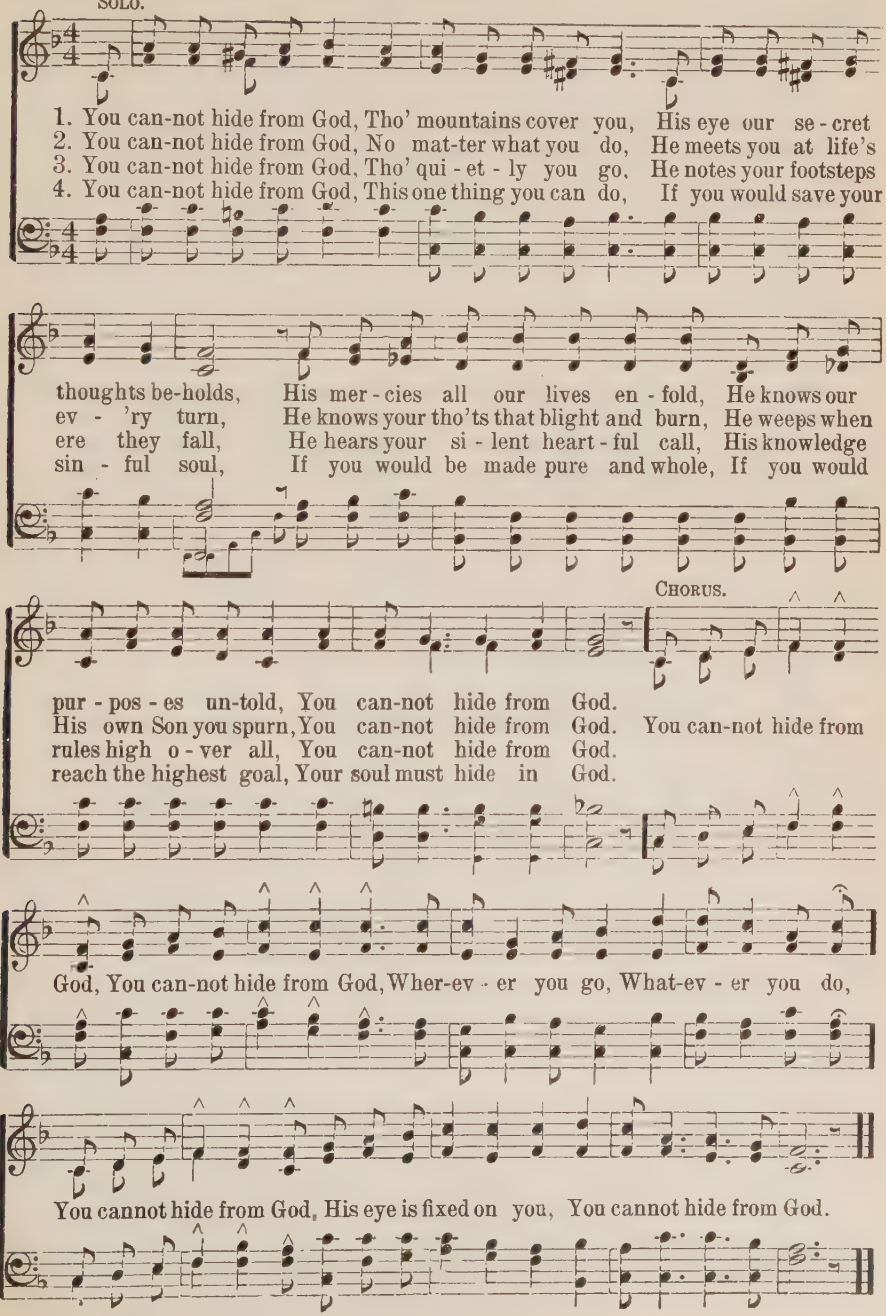
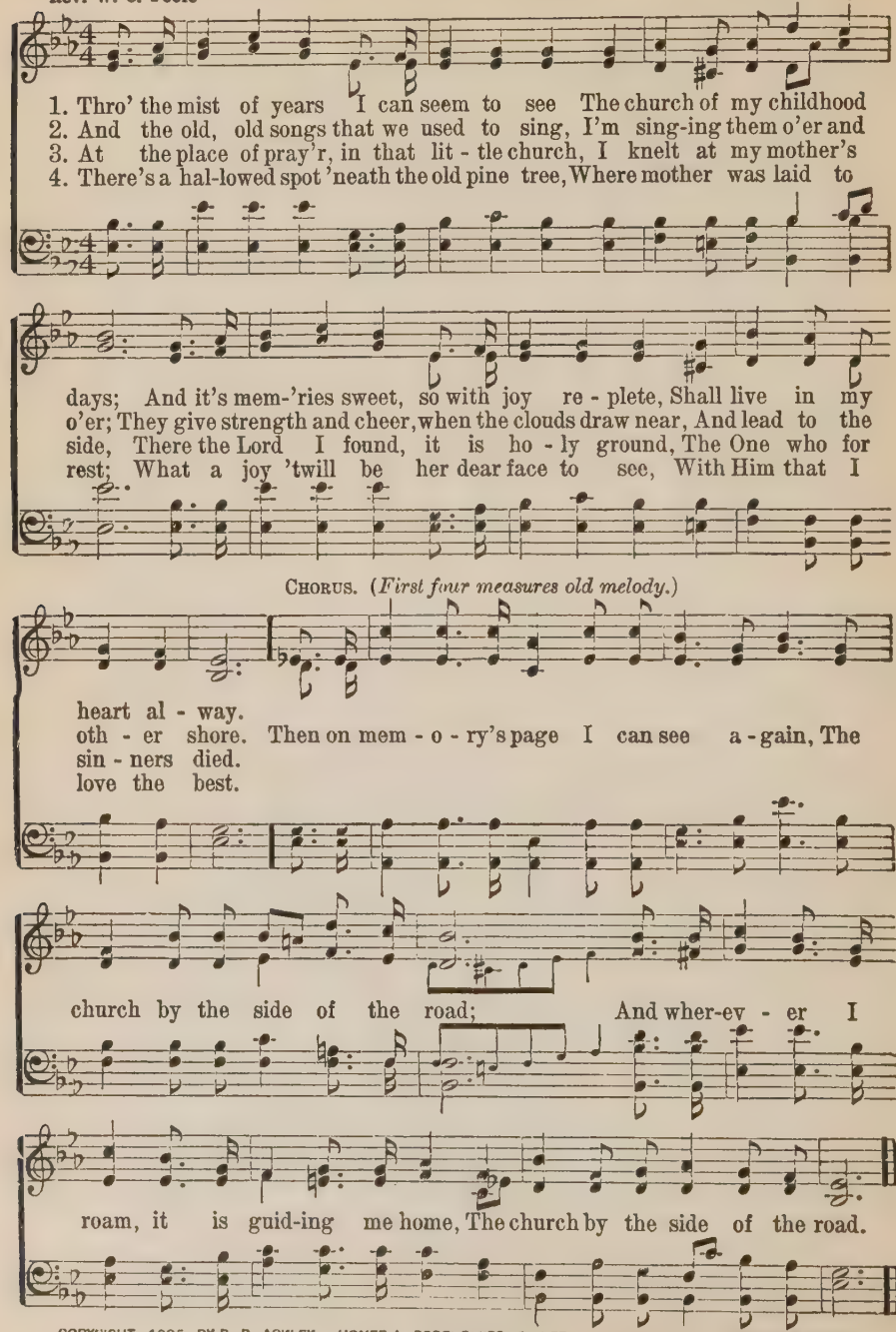
Rev. A. H. Ackley

B. D. Ackley

SOLO.

1. You can-not hide from God, Tho' mountains cover you, His eye our se - cret
2. You can-not hide from God, No mat-ter what you do, He meets you at life's
3. You can-not hide from God, Tho' qui - et - ly you go, He notes your footsteps
4. You can-not hide from God, This one thing you can do, If you would save your
thoughts be-holds, His mer - cies all our lives en - fold, He knows our
ev - 'ry turn, He knows your tho'ts that blight and burn, He weeps when
ere they fall, He hears your si - lent heart - ful call, His knowledge
sin - ful soul, If you would be made pure and whole, If you would
CHORUS.
pur - pos - es un-told, You can-not hide from God.
His own Son you spurn, You can-not hide from God. You can-not hide from
rules high o - ver all, You can-not hide from God.
reach the highest goal, Your soul must hide in God.
God, You can-not hide from God, Wher-ev - er you go, What-ev - er you do,
You cannot hide from God, His eye is fixed on you, You cannot hide from God.

44 THE CHURCH BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

Rev. W. C. Poole — B. D. Ackley


1. Thro' the mist of years I can seem to see The church of my childhood
2. And the old, old songs that we used to sing, I'm sing-ing them o'er and
3. At the place of pray'r, in that lit - tle church, I knelt at my mother's
4. There's a hal-lowed spot 'neath the old pine tree, Where mother was laid to
days; And it's mem-'ries sweet, so with joy re - plete, Shall live in my
o'er; They give strength and cheer, when the clouds draw near, And lead to the
side, There the Lord I found, it is ho - ly ground, The One who for
rest; What a joy 'twill be her dear face to see, With Him that I
Chorus. (First four measures old melody.)
heart al - way.
oth - er shore. Then on mem - o - ry's page I can see a - gain, The
sin - ners died.
love the best.
church by the side of the road; And wher-ev - er I
roam, it is guid-ing me home, The church by the side of the road.

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HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!

CHOIR OR QUARTET.

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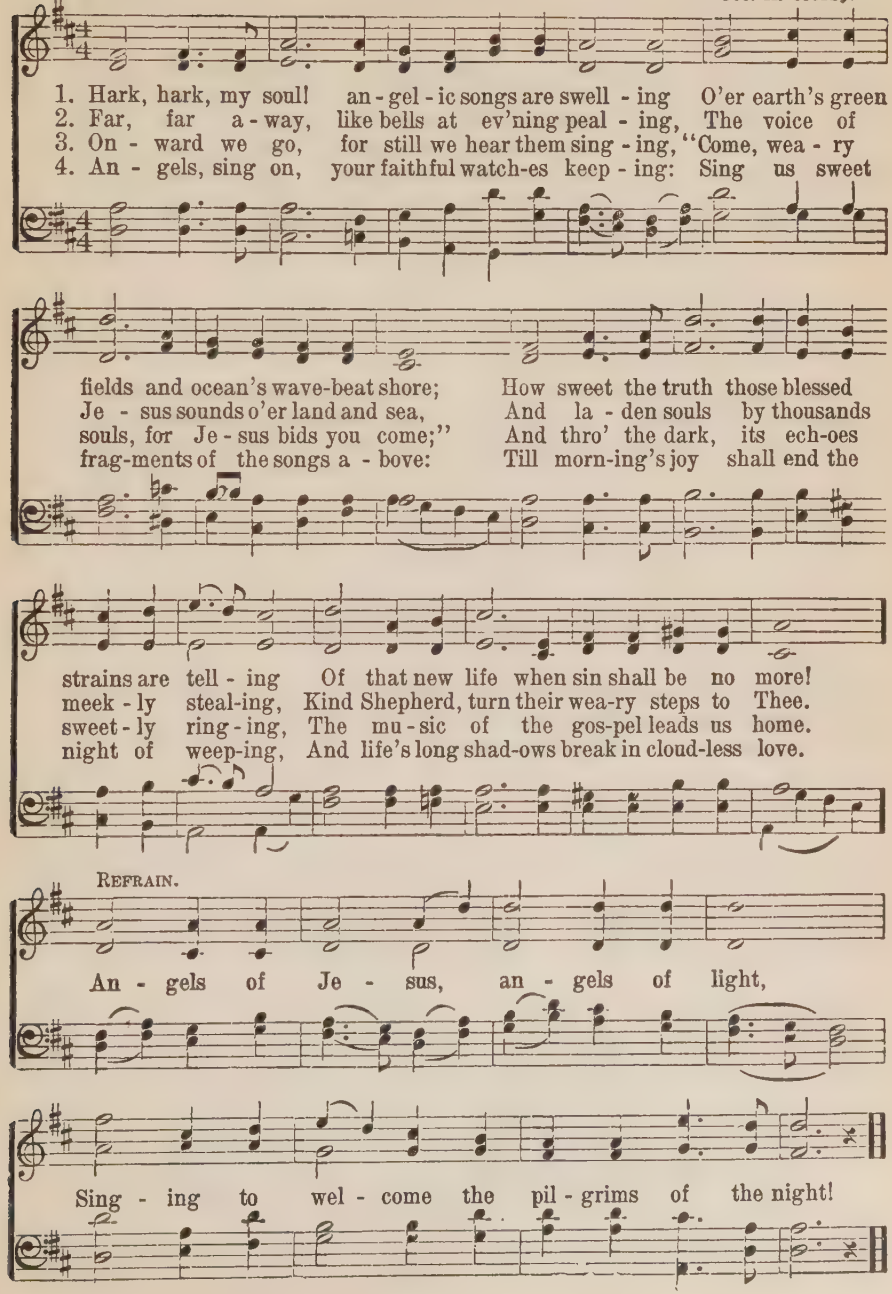
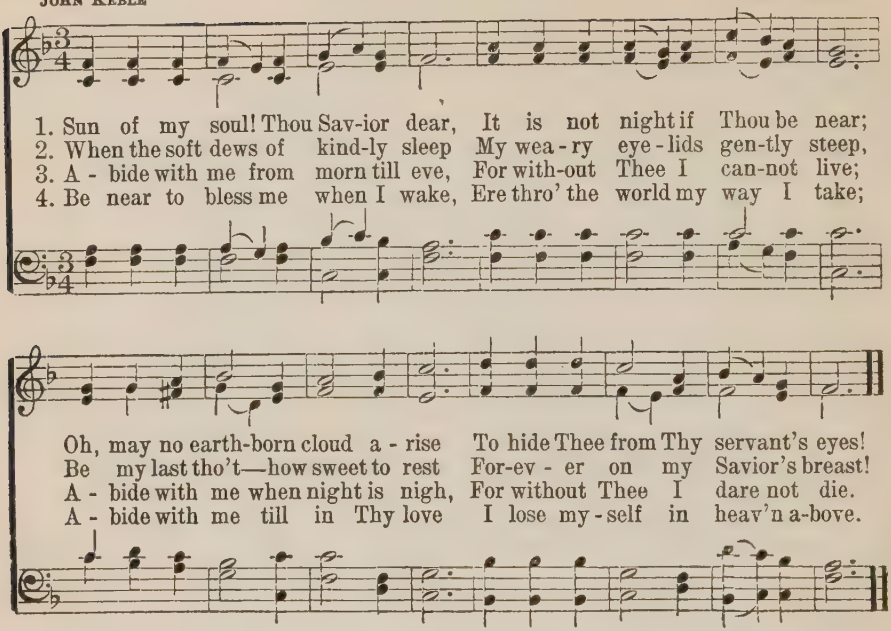
F. W. Faber. Geo. H. Crosby.

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev'ning peal - ing, The voice of
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry
4. An - gels, sing on, your faithful watch-es keep - ing: Sing us sweet
fields and ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thousands
souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech-oes
frag-ments of the songs a - bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the
strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
meek - ly steal-ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos-pel leads us home.
night of weep-ing, And life's long shad-ows break in cloud-less love.
REFRAIN.
An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,
Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!

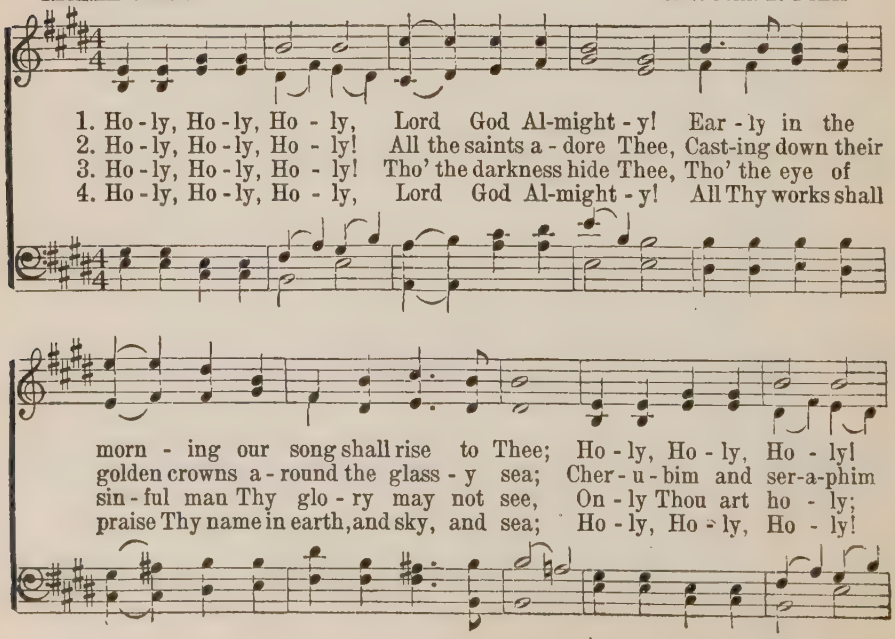
46 SUN OF MY SOUL

JOHN KEBLE — PETER RITTER

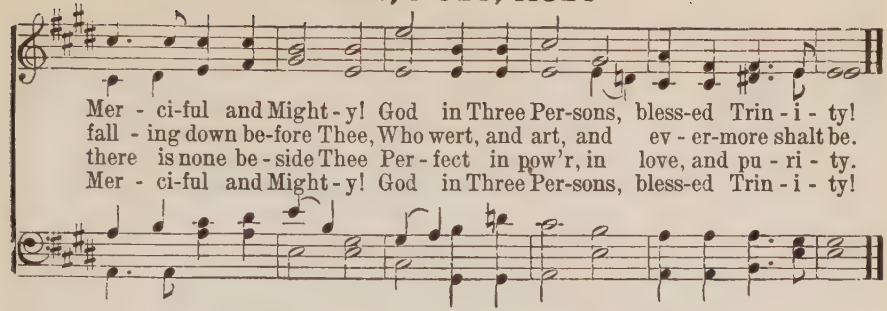

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Savior's breast!
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in heav'n a-bove.

47 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

REGINALD HEBER — REV. JOHN B. DYKES

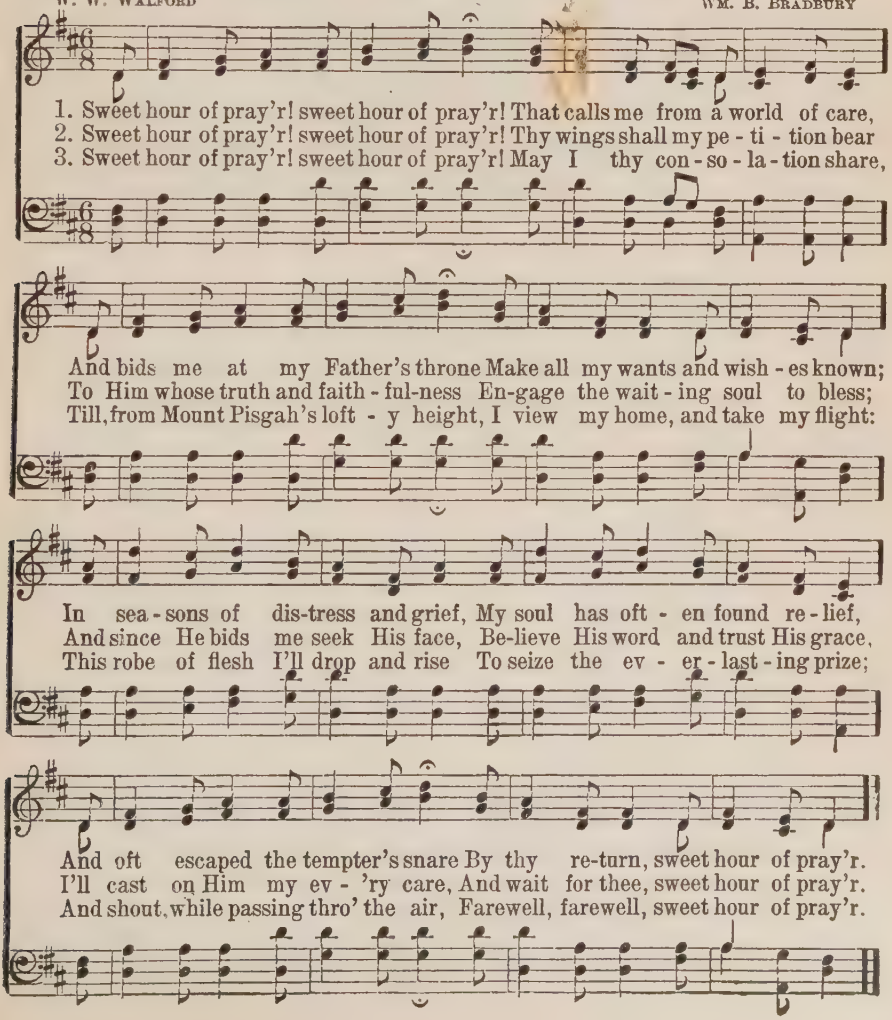

1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall
morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!
golden crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art ho-ly;
praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY


Mer - ci-ful and Might - y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Who wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Mer - ci-ful and Might - y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

48 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

W. W. WALFORD — WM. B. BRADBURY


1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith - ful-ness En-gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:
In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

LIVING FOR JESUS

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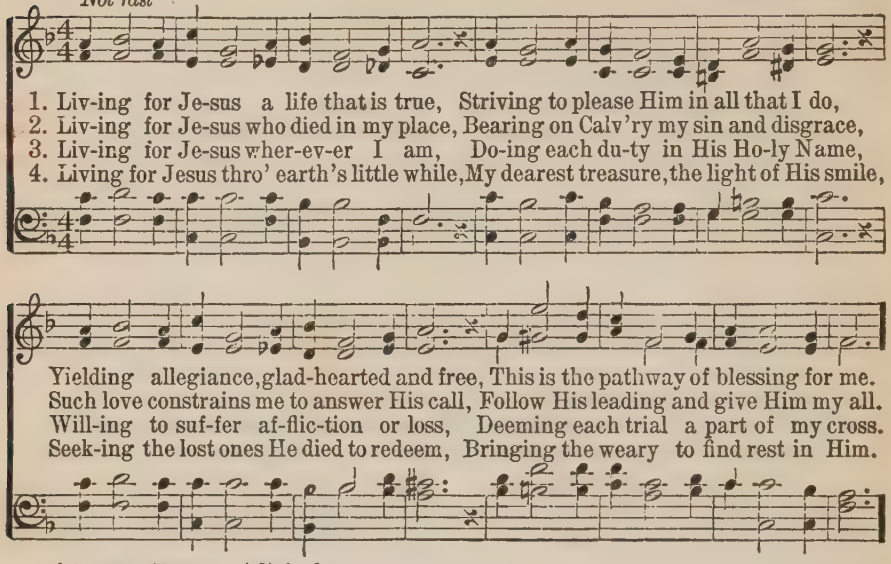
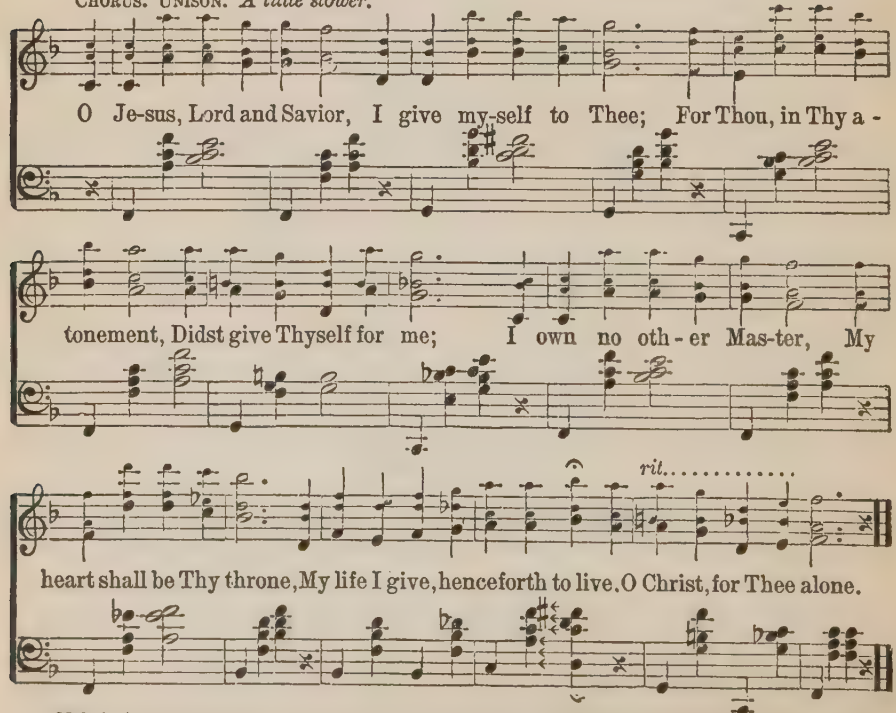
T. O. CHISHOLM

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

Not fast


1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do,
2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bearing on Calv'ry my sin and disgrace,
3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in His Ho-ly Name,
4. Living for Jesus thro' earth's little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,
Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.
Such love constrains me to answer His call, Follow His leading and give Him my all.
Will-ing to suf-fer af-flic-tion or loss, Deeming each trial a part of my cross.
Seek-ing the lost ones He died to redeem, Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.

* CHORUS. UNISON. *A little slower.*


O Je-sus, Lord and Savior, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy a-
tonement, Didst give Thyself for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My
rit.....
heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, henceforth to live. O Christ, for Thee alone.

*Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

ALL HAIL, THOU SON OF DAVID!

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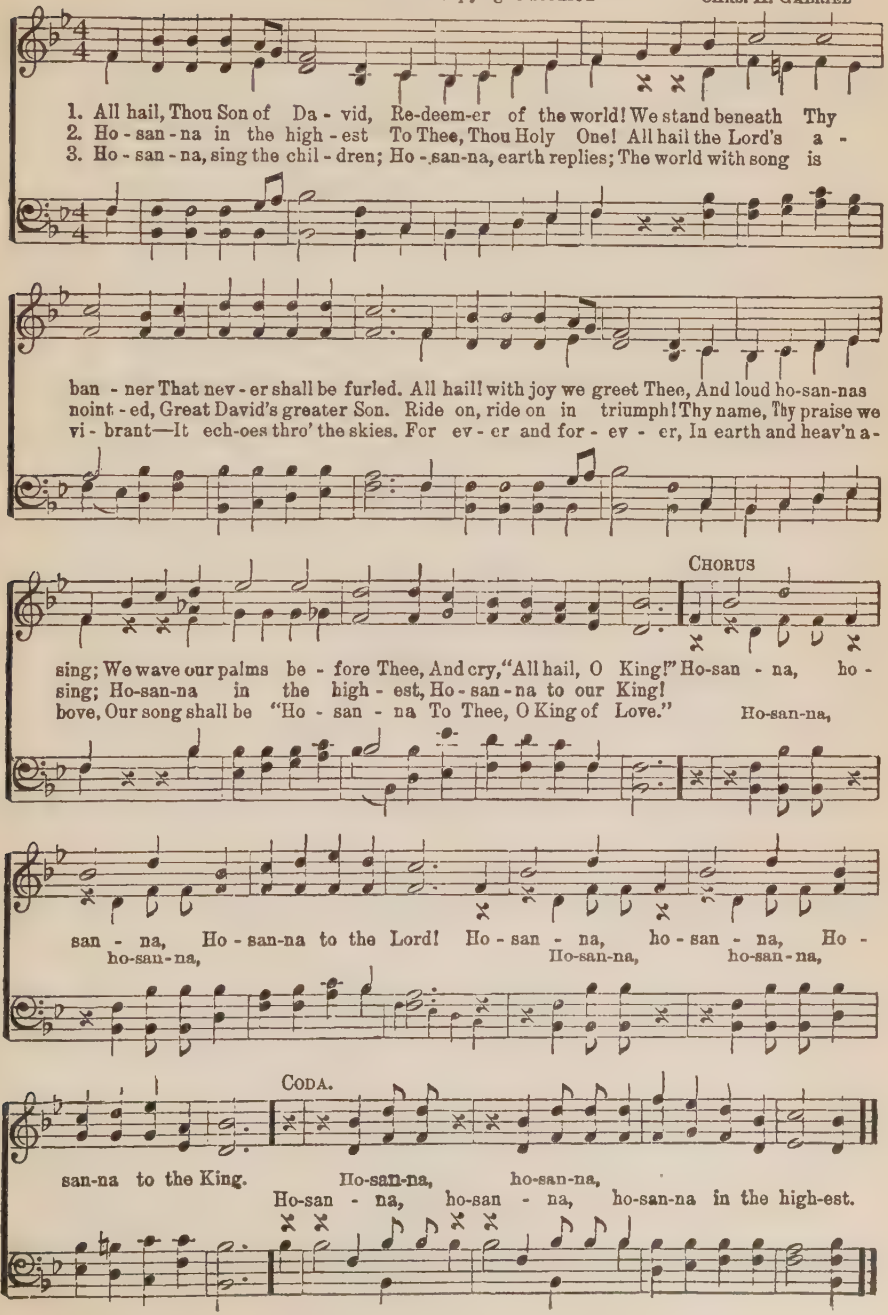
C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. All hail, Thou Son of Da - vid, Re-deem-er of the world! We stand beneath Thy
2. Ho - san - na in the high - est To Thee, Thou Holy One! All hail the Lord's a -
3. Ho - san - na, sing the chil - dren; Ho - san-na, earth replies; The world with song is
ban - ner That nev - er shall be furled. All hail! with joy we greet Thee, And loud ho-san-nas
noint - ed, Great David's greater Son. Ride on, ride on in triumph! Thy name, Thy praise we
vi - brant—It ech-oes thro' the skies. For ev - er and for - ev - er, In earth and heav'n a-
CHORUS
sing; We wave our palms be - fore Thee, And cry, "All hail, O King!" Ho-san - na, ho -
sing; Ho-san-na in the high - est, Ho - san - na to our King!
bove, Our song shall be "Ho - san - na To Thee, O King of Love."
Ho-san-na,
san - na, Ho - san-na to the Lord! Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Ho -
ho-san-na,
Ho-san-na,
ho-san-na,
CODA.
san-na to the King.
Ho-san-na, ho-san-na,
Ho-san - na, ho-san - na, ho-san-na in the high-est.

51 THE BEAUTIFUL GARDEN OF PRAYER

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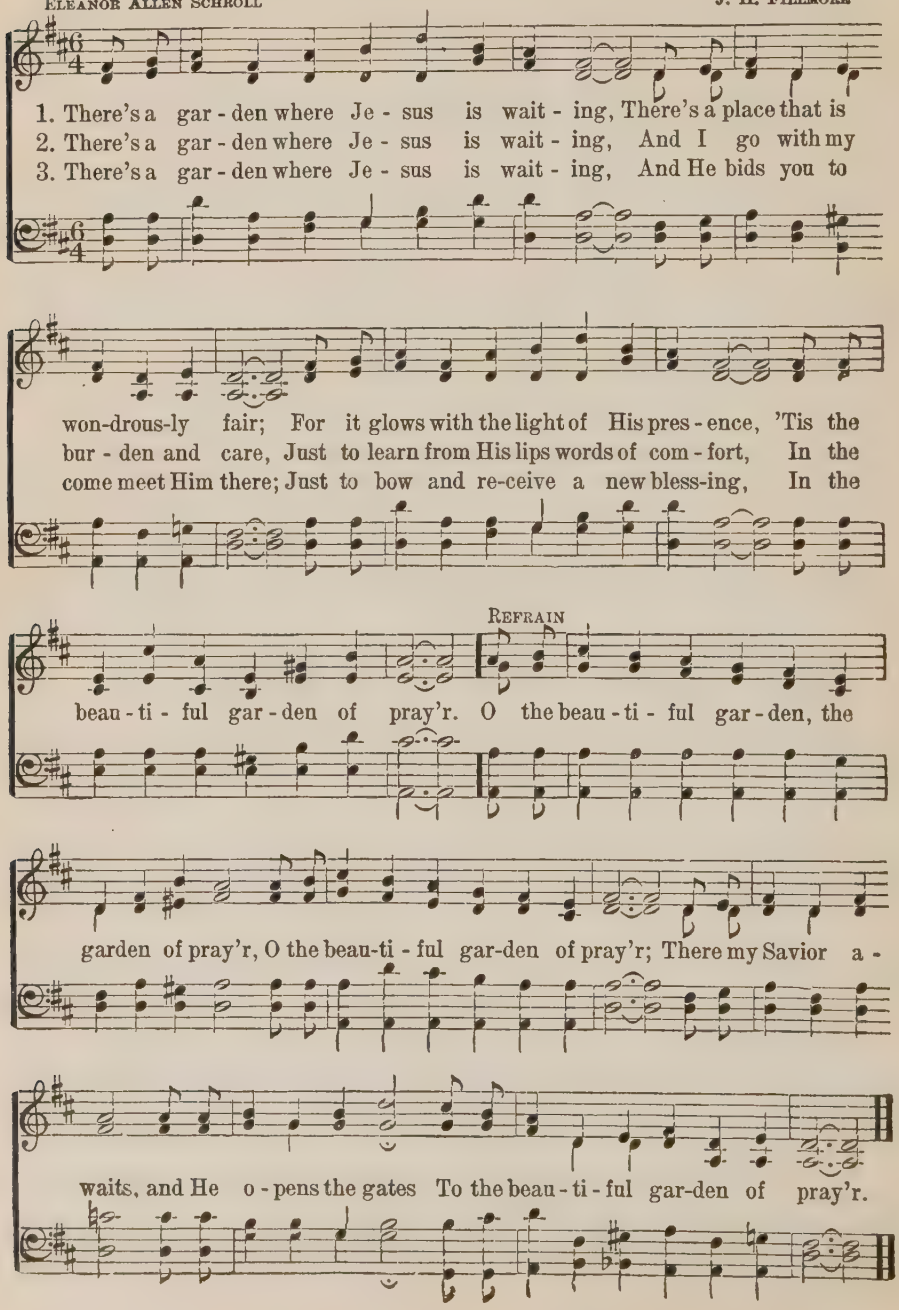
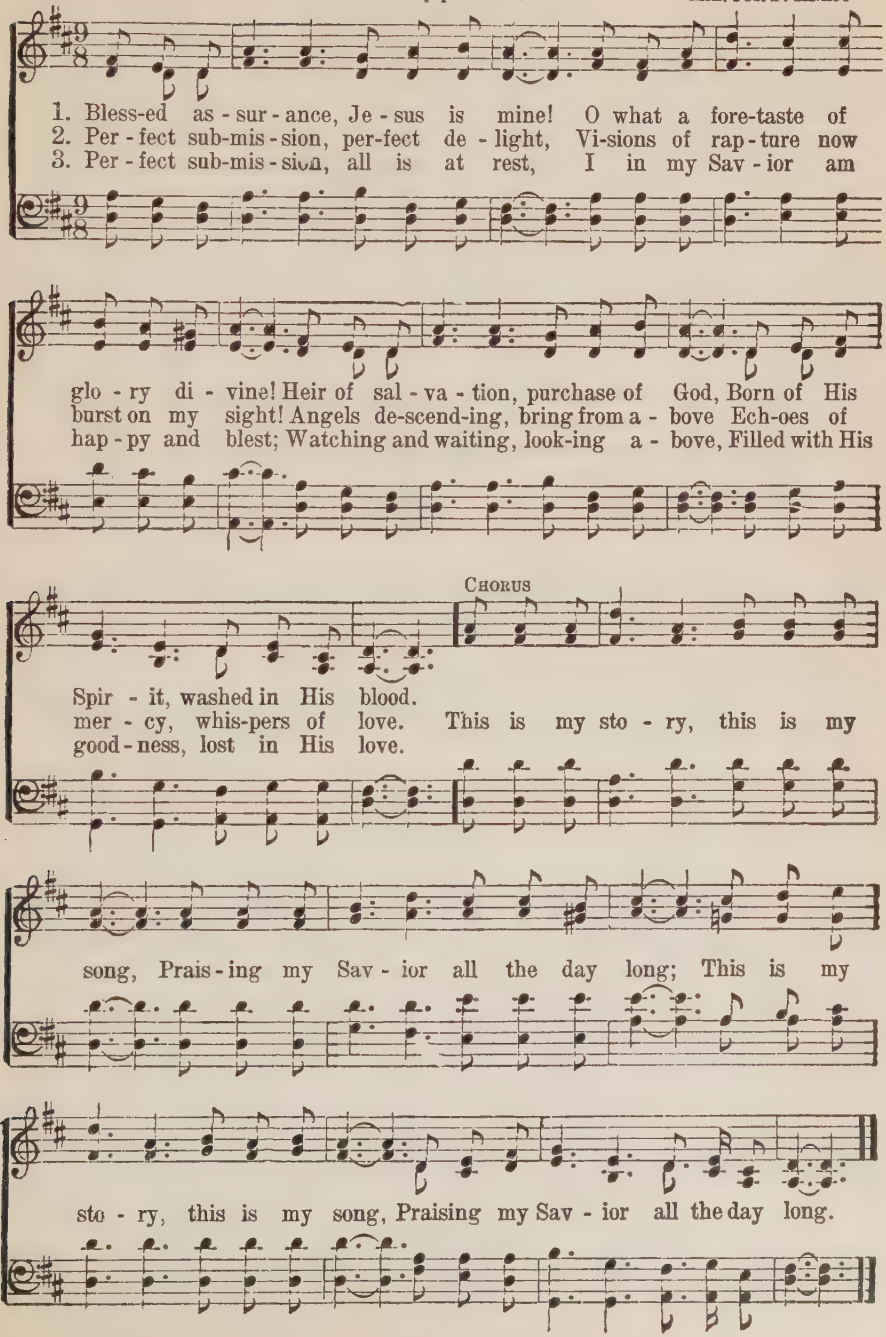
ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — J. H. FILLMORE

1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to
won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the
bur - den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort, In the
come meet Him there; Just to bow and re-ceive a new bless-ing, In the
REFRAIN
beau - ti - ful gar - den of pray'r. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the
garden of pray'r, O the beau-ti - ful gar-den of pray'r; There my Savior a -
waits, and He o - pens the gates To the beau - ti - ful gar-den of pray'r.

BLESSED ASSURANCE

FANNY J. CROSBY Used by permission MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight! Angels de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove Ech-oes of
hap - py and blest; Watching and waiting, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His
CHORUS
Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good - ness, lost in His love.
song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my
sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long.

PENTECOSTAL POWER

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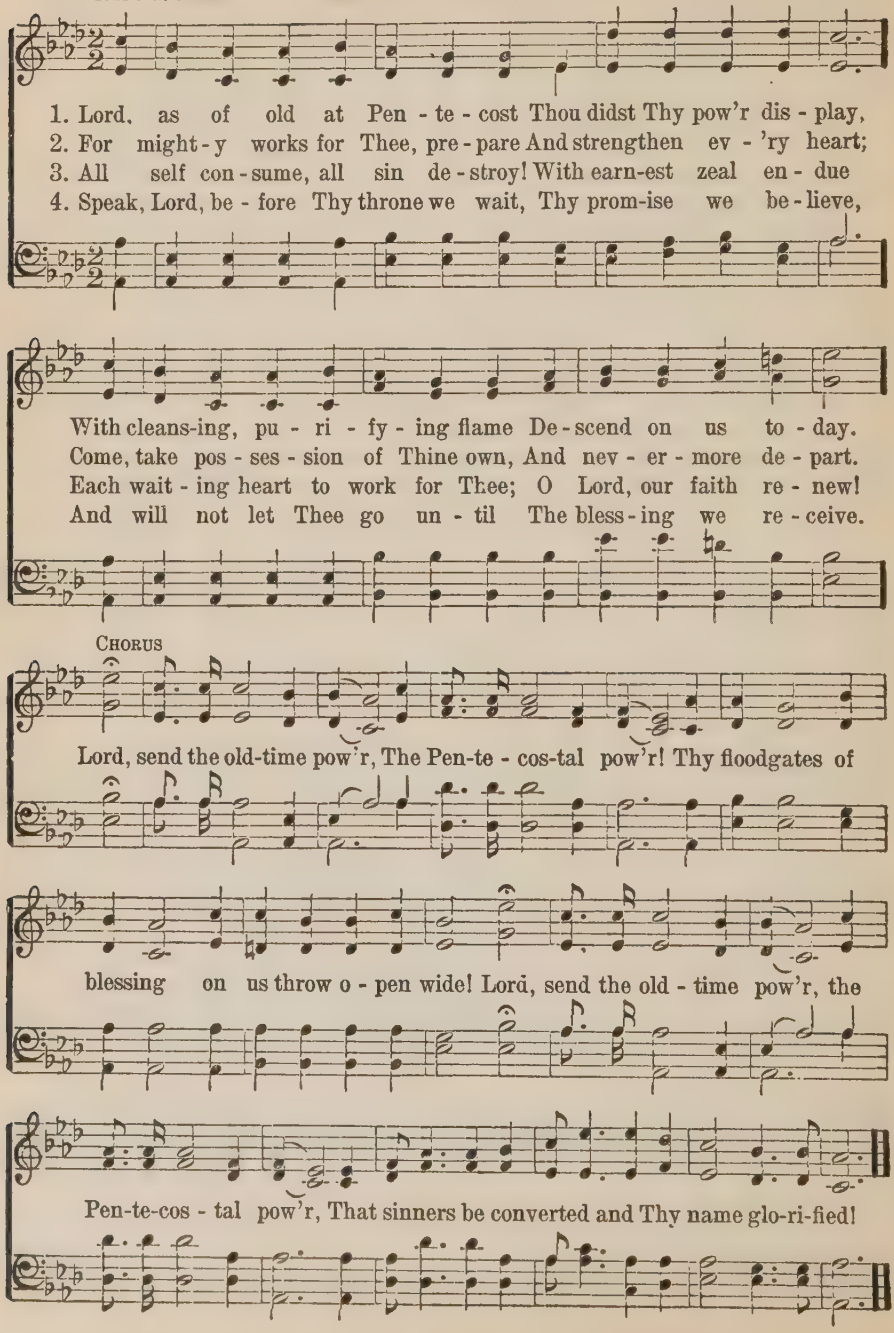
CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might - y works for Thee, pre - pare And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con - sume, all sin de - stroy! With earn-est zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord, be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom-ise we be - lieve,
With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.
CHORUS
Lord, send the old-time pow'r, The Pen-te - cos-tal pow'r! Thy floodgates of
blessing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the
Pen-te-cos - tal pow'r, That sinners be converted and Thy name glo-ri-fied!

THE DAY WITHOUT A CLOUD

Rev. A. H. Ackley

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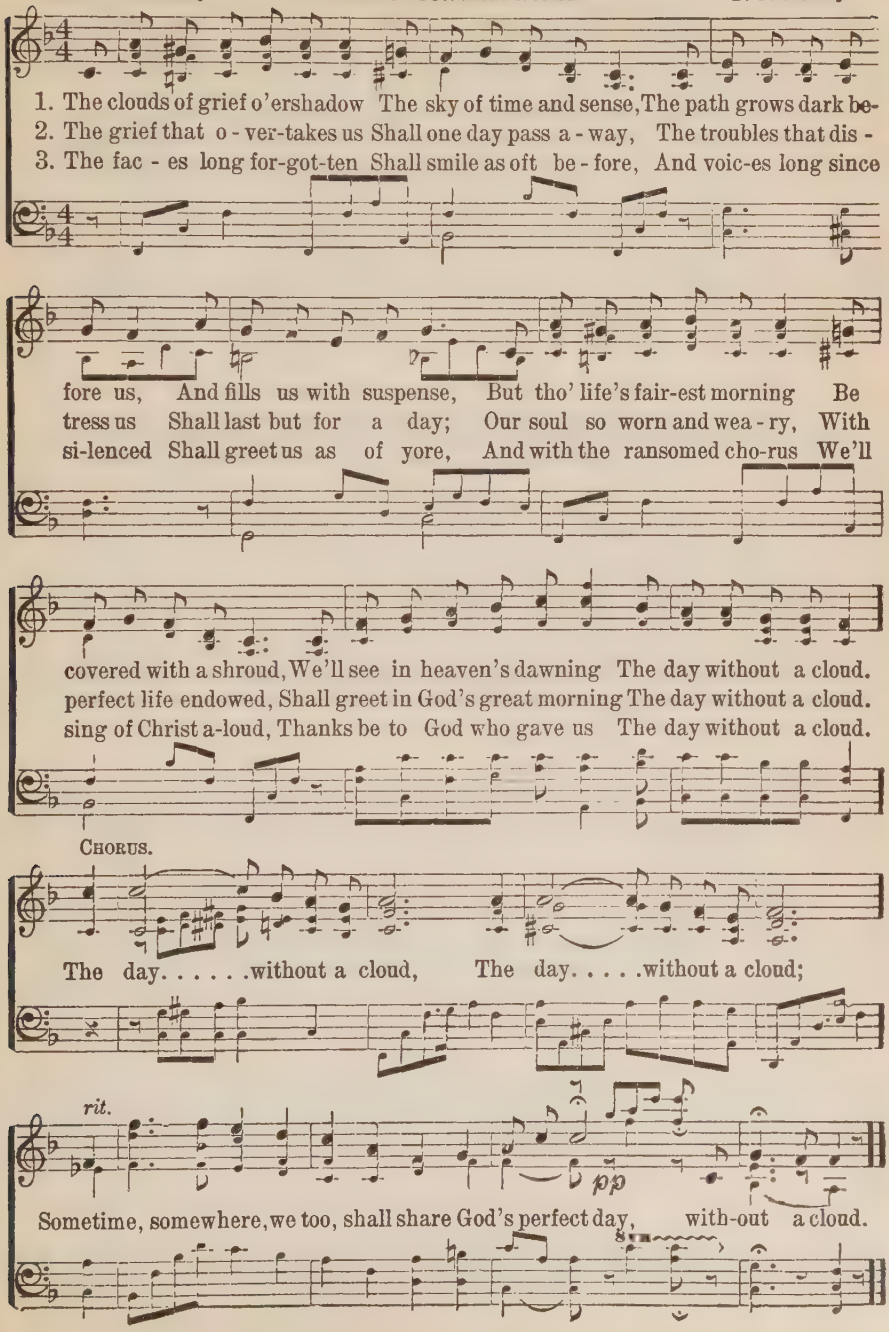
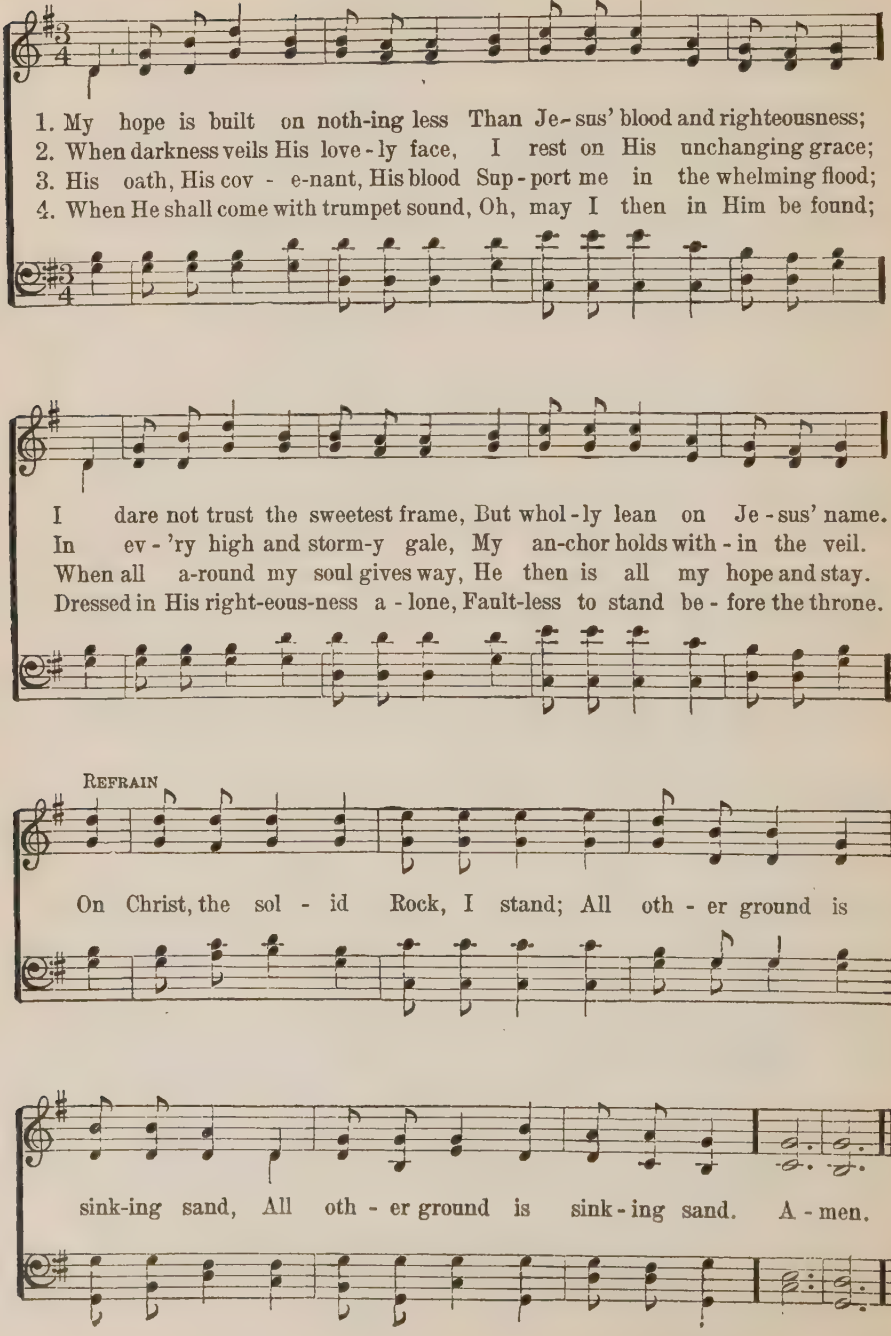
B. D. Ackley


1. The clouds of grief o'ershadow The sky of time and sense, The path grows dark be-
2. The grief that o - ver-takes us Shall one day pass a - way, The troubles that dis -
3. The fac - es long for-got-ten Shall smile as oft be - fore, And voic-es long since
fore us, And fills us with suspense, But tho' life's fair-est morning Be
tress us Shall last but for a day; Our soul so worn and wea - ry, With
si-lenced Shall greet us as of yore, And with the ransomed cho-rus We'll
covered with a shroud, We'll see in heaven's dawning The day without a cloud.
perfect life endowed, Shall greet in God's great morning The day without a cloud.
sing of Christ a-loud, Thanks be to God who gave us The day without a cloud.
Chorus.
The day. . . . . without a cloud, The day. . . . . without a cloud;
rit.
pp
Sometime, somewhere, we too, shall share God's perfect day, with-out a cloud.

MY HOPE IS BUILT

EDWARD MOTE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e-nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.
REFRAIN
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
sink-ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand. A - men.

56 GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

(Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis)

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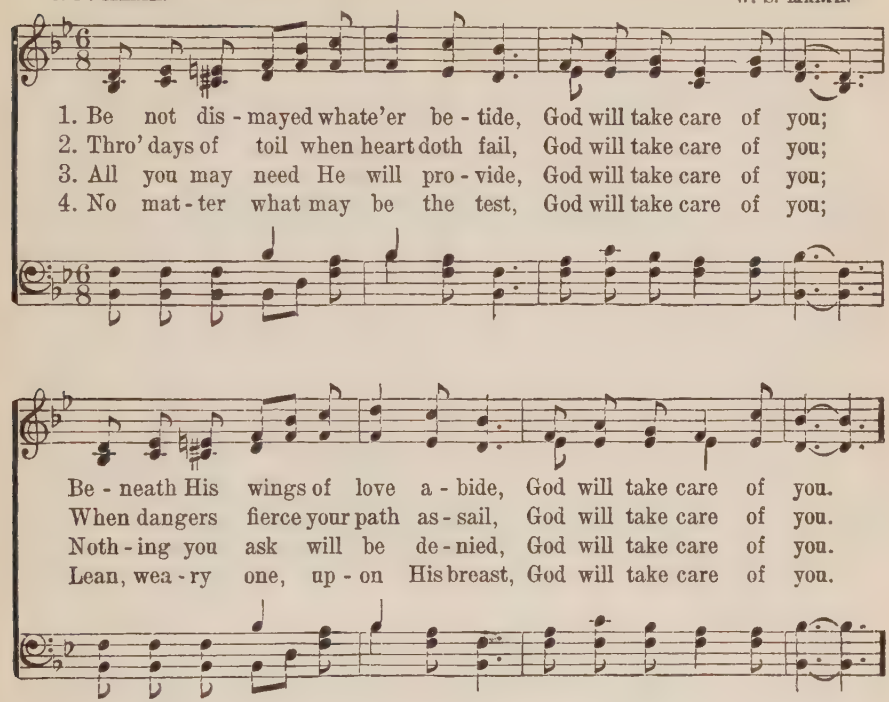
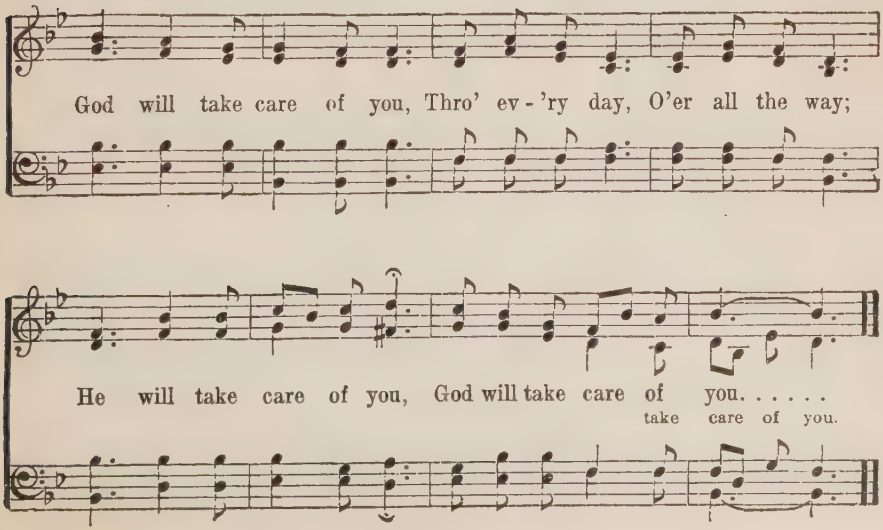
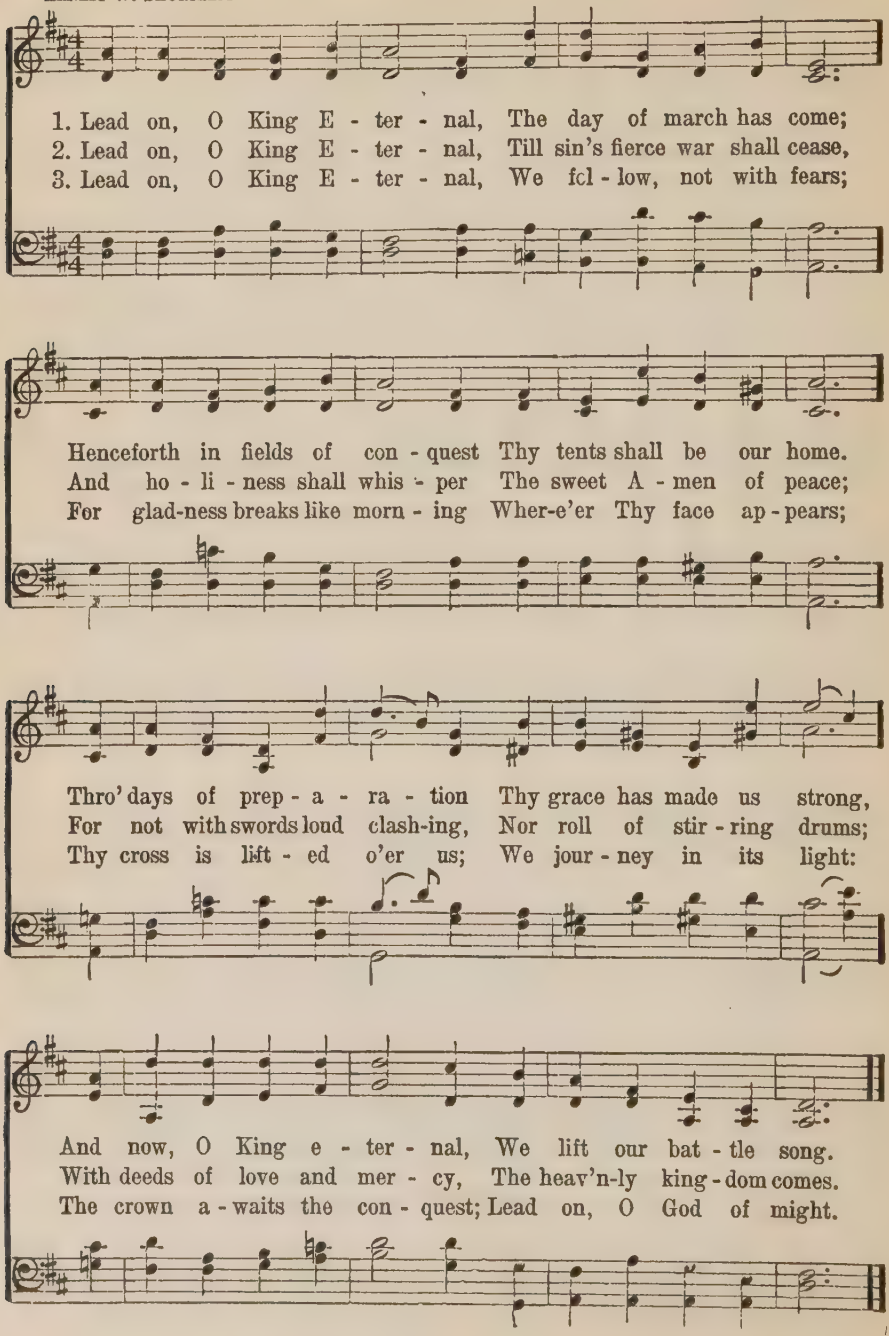
C. D. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN

1. Be not dis - mayed whate'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS



LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF — LANCASHIRE — HENRY SMART


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Henceforth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash-ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:
And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king - dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

FACE TO FACE

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Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

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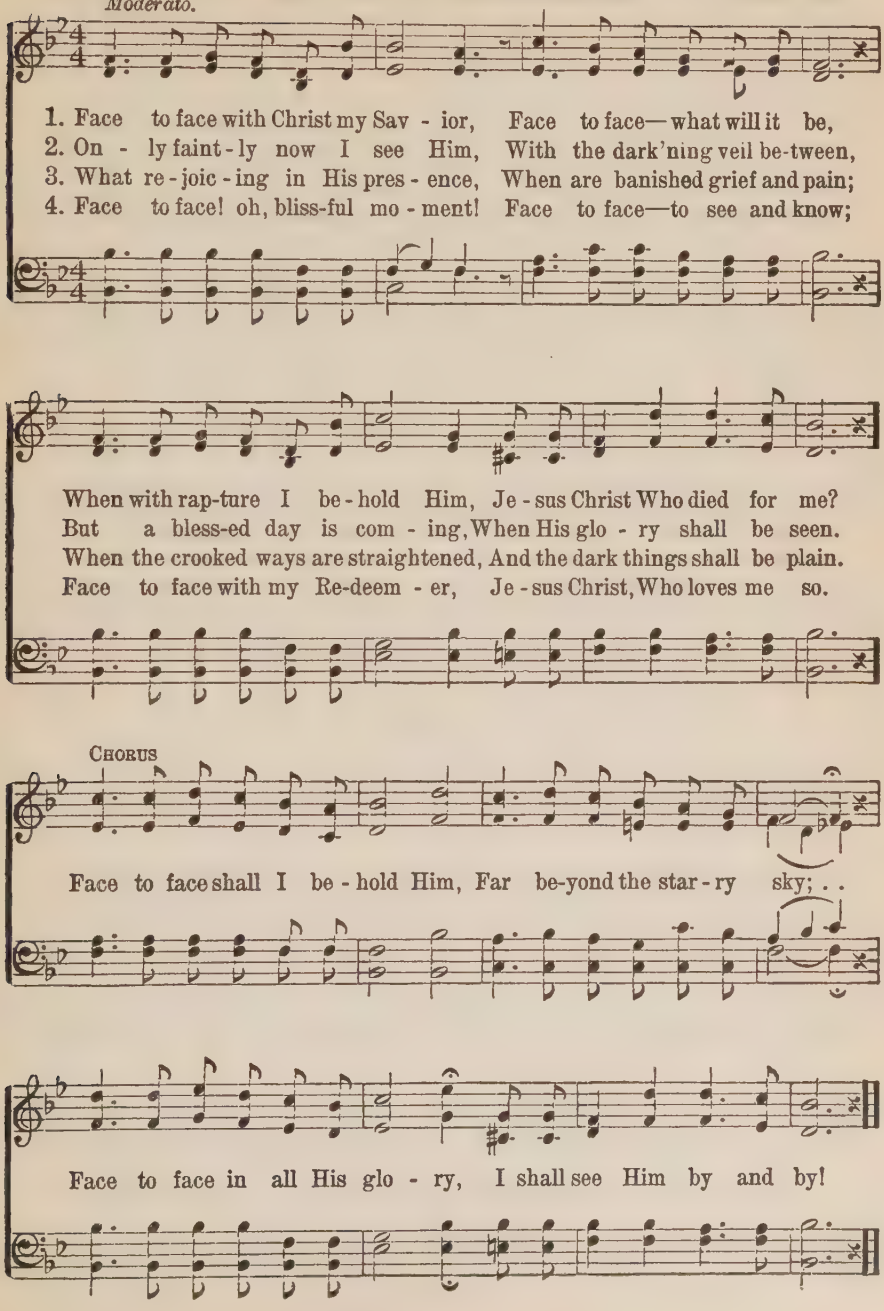
1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark'ning veil be-tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are banished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;
When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ Who died for me?
But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ, Who loves me so.
CHORUS
Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky; . .
Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

I SHALL SEE THE KING

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Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

1. I shall see the King Where the an - gels sing, I shall see the
2. In the land of song, In the glo - ry-throng, Where there nev - er
3. I shall see the King, All my trib - utes bring, And shall look up-

King some day, In the bet - ter land, On the gold - en strand.
comes a night. With my Lord once slain I shall ev - er reign
on His face; Then my song shall be How He ran-somed me

CHORUS

And with Him shall ev - er stay.
In the glo - ry land of light. In His glo - ry, I shall
And has kept me by His grace.

see the King, And for - ev - er end - less prais - es sing; 'Twas on

Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

SOMEHOW

DUET FOR SOPRANO AND ALTO

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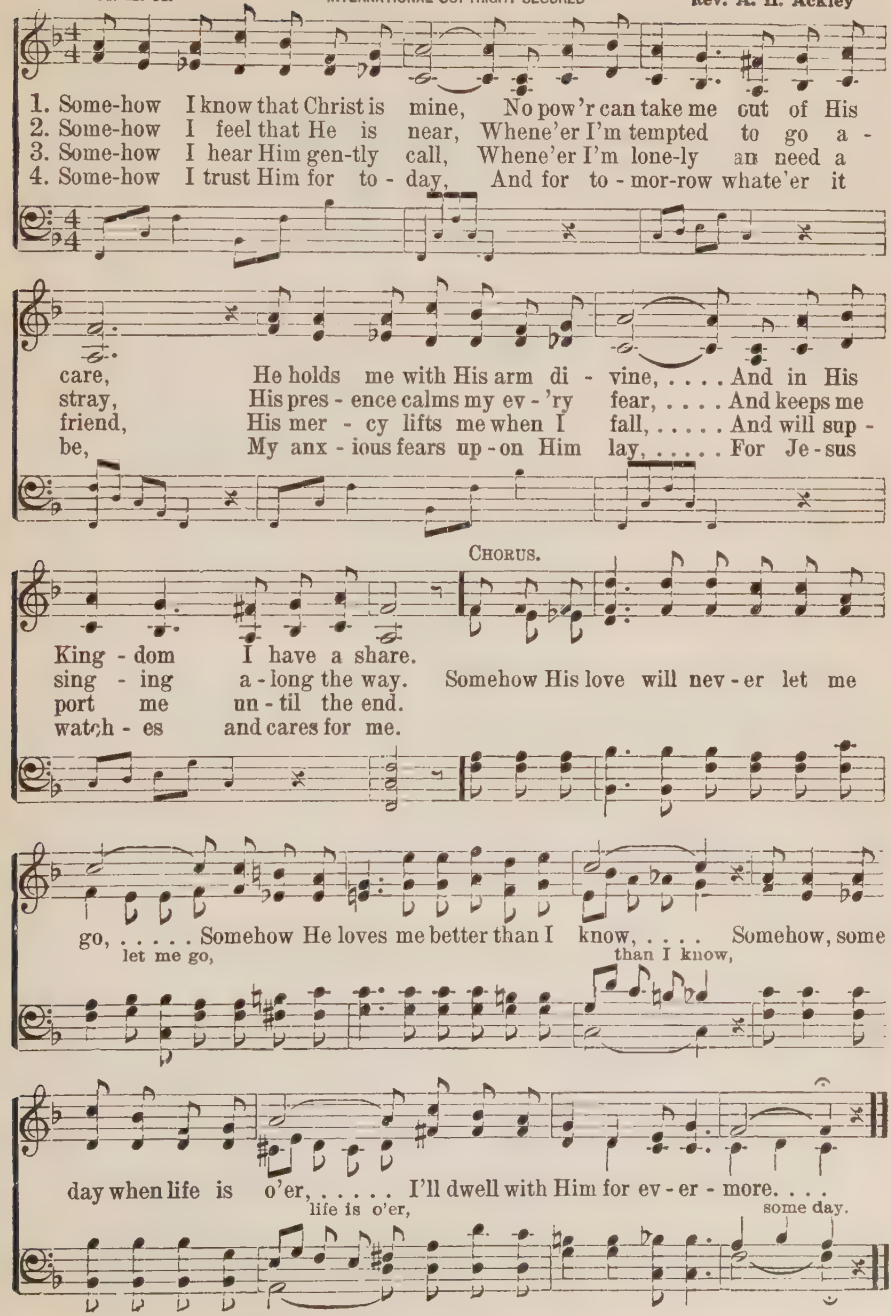
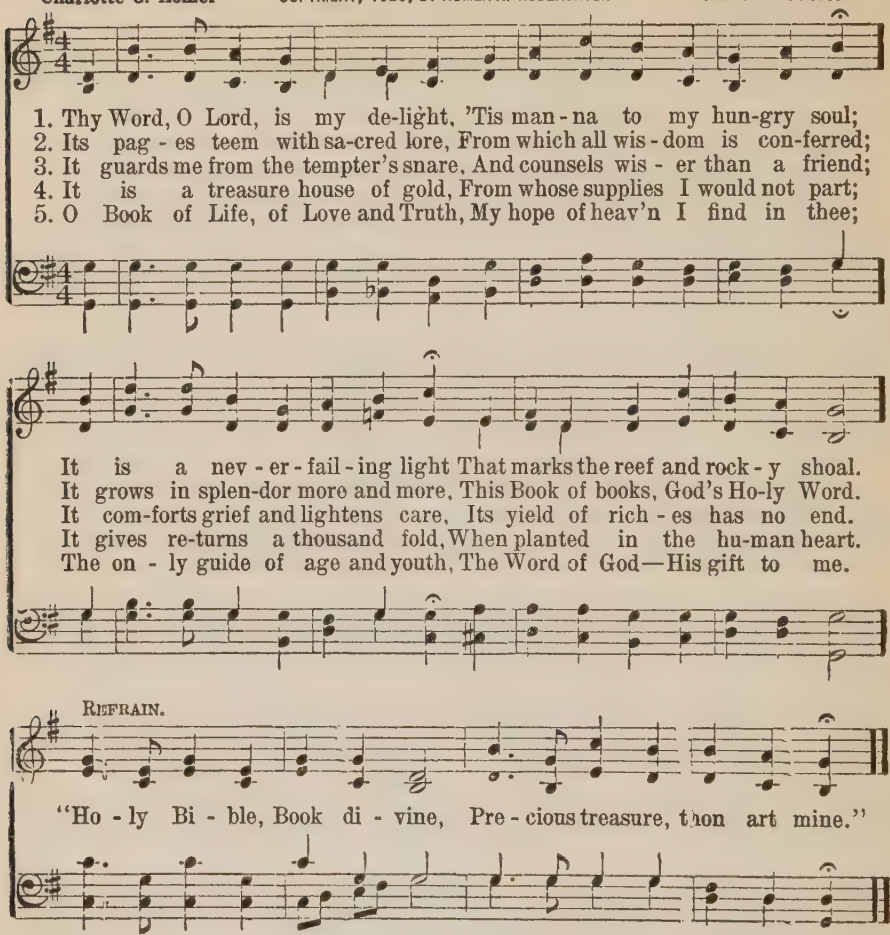
Rev. A. H. A. — Rev. A. H. Ackley


1. Some-how I know that Christ is mine, No pow'r can take me out of His
2. Some-how I feel that He is near, Whene'er I'm tempted to go a -
3. Some-how I hear Him gen-tly call, Whene'er I'm lone-ly and need a
4. Some-how I trust Him for to - day, And for to - mor-row whate'er it
care, He holds me with His arm di - vine, ... And in His
stray, His pres - ence calms my ev - 'ry fear, ... And keeps me
friend, His mer - cy lifts me when I fall, ... And will sup -
be, My anx - ious fears up - on Him lay, ... For Je - sus
CHORUS.
King - dom I have a share.
sing - ing a - long the way. Somehow His love will nev - er let me
port me un - til the end.
watch - es and cares for me.
go, ... Somehow He loves me better than I know, ... Somehow, some
let me go,
than I know,
day when life is o'er, ... I'll dwell with Him for ev - er - more. . . .
life is o'er,
some day.

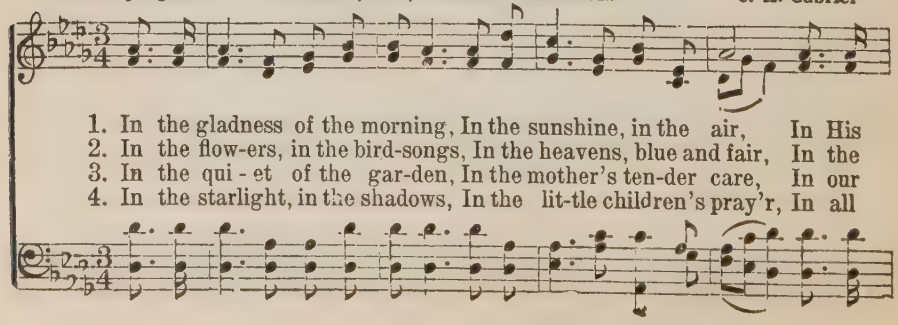
61 THY WORD, O LORD, IS MY DELIGHT

Charlotte G. Homer COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER **Chas. H. Gabriel**

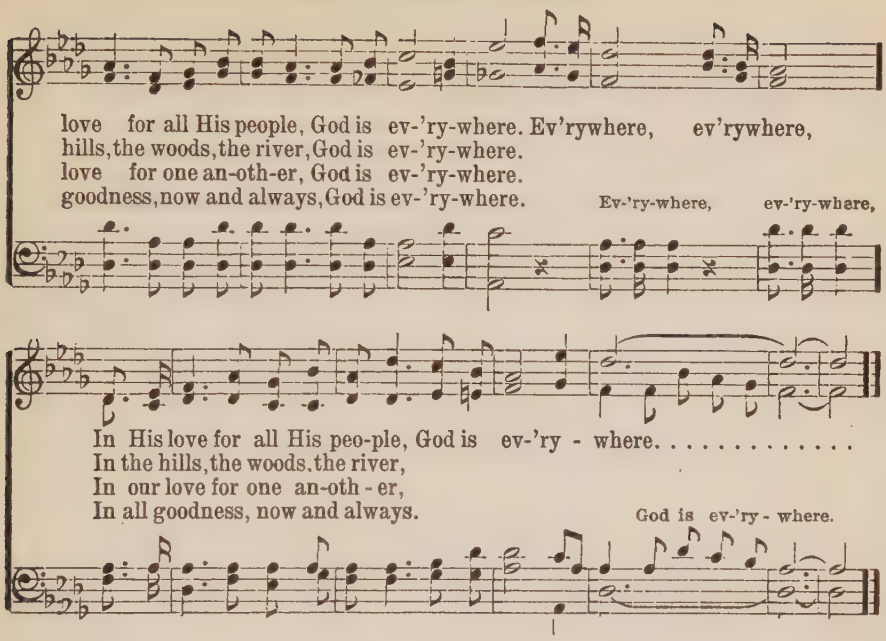

1. Thy Word, O Lord, is my de-light, 'Tis man-na to my hun-gry soul;
2. Its pag-es teem with sa-cred lore, From which all wis-dom is con-ferred;
3. It guards me from the tempter's snare, And counsels wis-er than a friend;
4. It is a treasure house of gold, From whose supplies I would not part;
5. O Book of Life, of Love and Truth, My hope of heav'n I find in thee;
It is a nev-er-fail-ing light That marks the reef and rock-y shoal.
It grows in splen-dor more and more, This Book of books, God's Ho-ly Word.
It com-forts grief and lightens care, Its yield of rich-es has no end.
It gives re-turns a thousand fold, When planted in the hu-man heart.
The on-ly guide of age and youth, The Word of God—His gift to me.
REFRAIN.
"Ho-ly Bi-ble, Book di-vine, Pre-cious treasure, thou art mine."

62 GOD IS EVERYWHERE

Ina Duley Ogden COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER **C. H. Gabriel**

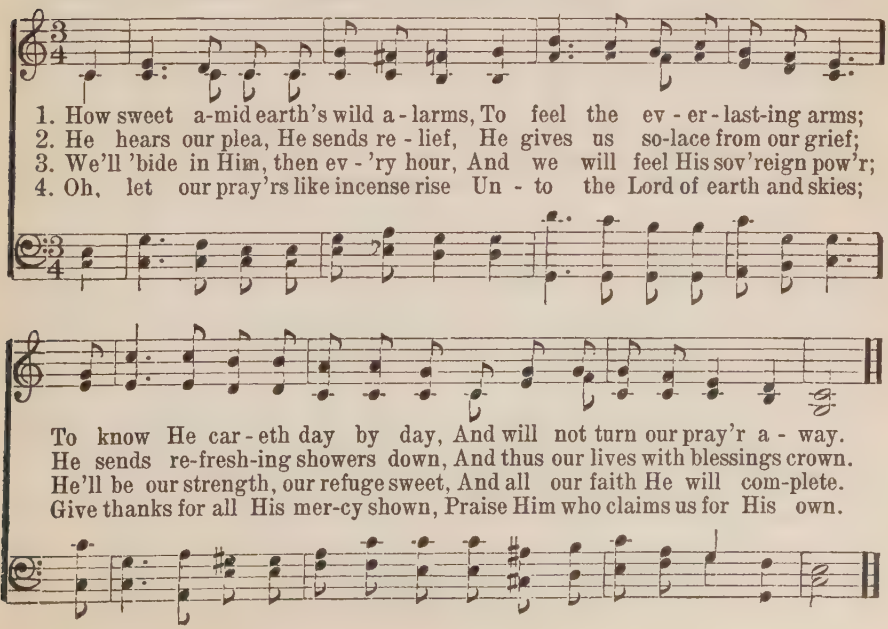

1. In the gladness of the morning, In the sunshine, in the air, In His
2. In the flow-ers, in the bird-songs, In the heavens, blue and fair, In the
3. In the qui-et of the gar-den, In the mother's ten-der care, In our
4. In the starlight, in the shadows, In the lit-tle children's pray'r, In all

GOD IS EVERYWHERE.


love for all His people, God is ev-'ry-where. Ev'rywhere, ev'rywhere,
hills, the woods, the river, God is ev-'ry-where.
love for one an-oth-er, God is ev-'ry-where.
goodness, now and always, God is ev-'ry-where.
Ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where,
In His love for all His peo-ple, God is ev-'ry - where. . . . . .
In the hills, the woods, the river,
In our love for one an-oth - er,
In all goodness, now and always.
God is ev-'ry - where.

63 CONSOLATION

Georgie Tillman Snead COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER **B. D. Ackley**


1. How sweet a-mid earth's wild a - larms, To feel the ev - er - last-ing arms;
2. He hears our plea, He sends re - lief, He gives us so-lace from our grief;
3. We'll 'bide in Him, then ev - 'ry hour, And we will feel His sov'reign pow'r;
4. Oh, let our pray'rs like incense rise Un - to the Lord of earth and skies;
To know He car - eth day by day, And will not turn our pray'r a - way.
He sends re-fresh-ing showers down, And thus our lives with blessings crown.
He'll be our strength, our refuge sweet, And all our faith He will com-plete.
Give thanks for all His mer-cy shown, Praise Him who claims us for His own.

MAKE SOMEBODY HAPPY TODAY

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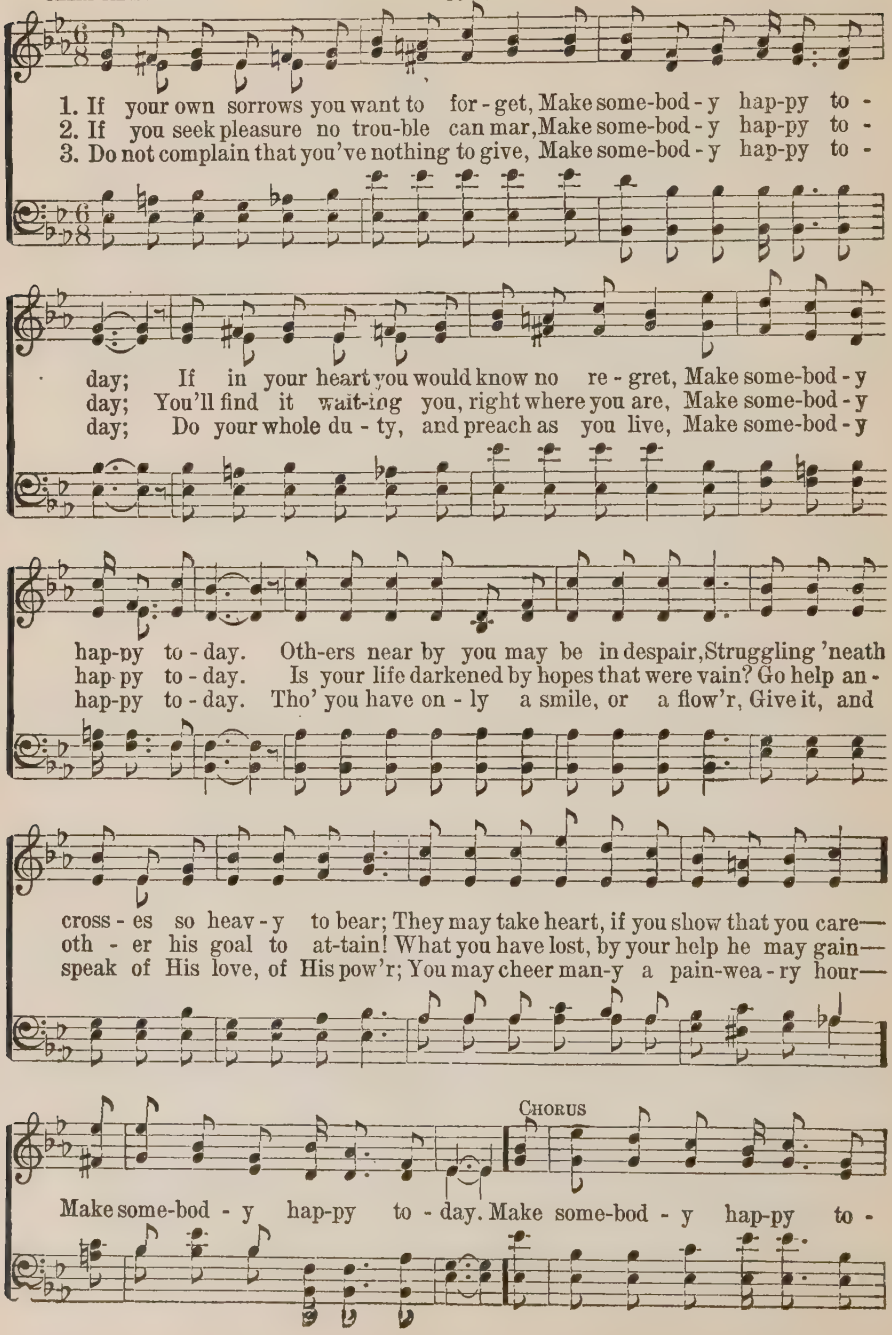
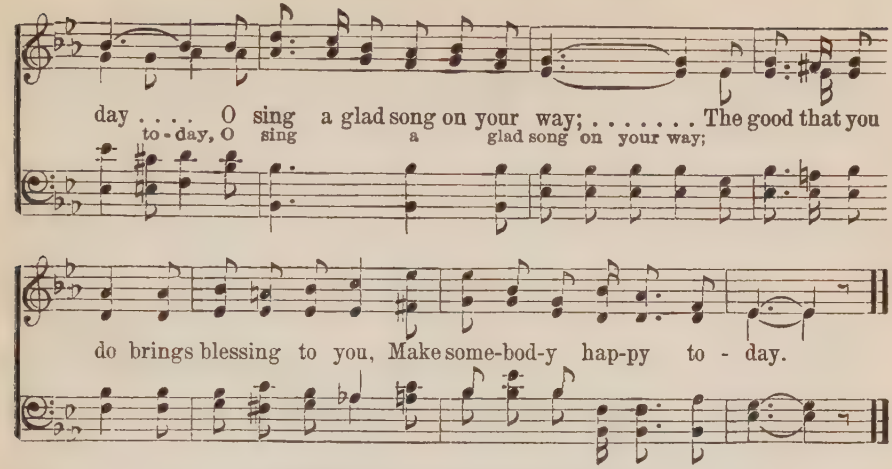
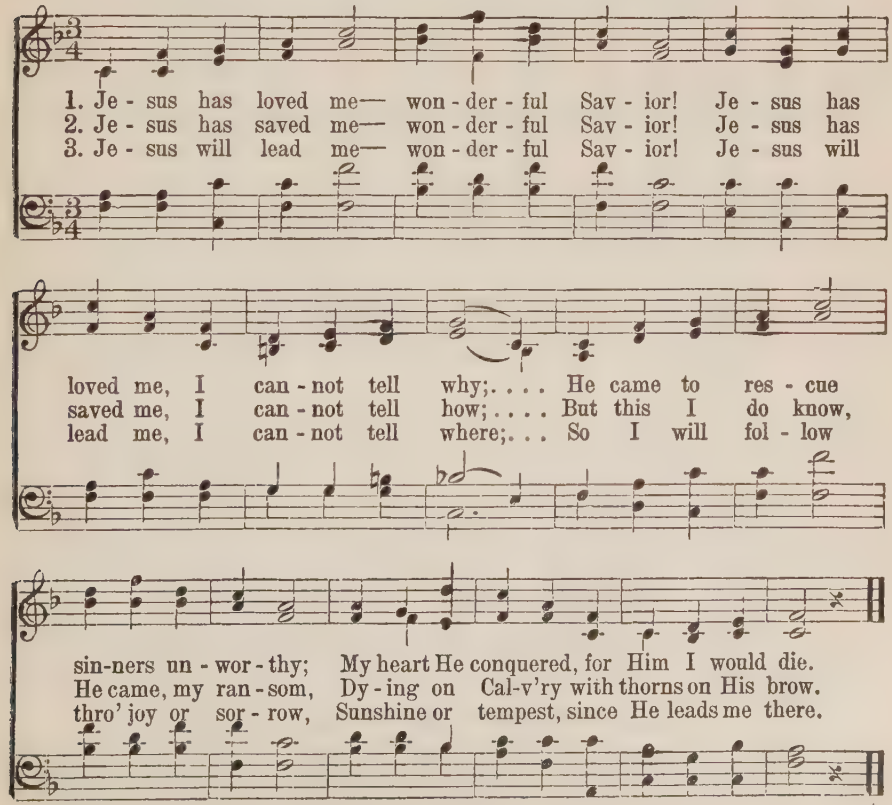
CALIA ALTSTAETTER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. If your own sorrows you want to for - get, Make some-bod - y hap-py to -
2. If you seek pleasure no trou-ble can mar, Make some-bod - y hap-py to -
3. Do not complain that you've nothing to give, Make some-bod - y hap-py to -
day; If in your heart you would know no re - gret, Make some-bod - y
day; You'll find it wait-ing you, right where you are, Make some-bod - y
day; Do your whole du - ty, and preach as you live, Make some-bod - y
hap-py to - day. Oth-ers near by you may be in despair, Struggling 'neath
hap-py to - day. Is your life darkened by hopes that were vain? Go help an -
hap-py to - day. Tho' you have on - ly a smile, or a flow'r, Give it, and
cross - es so heav - y to bear; They may take heart, if you show that you care—
oth - er his goal to at-tain! What you have lost, by your help he may gain—
speak of His love, of His pow'r; You may cheer man-y a pain-wea - ry hour—
CHORUS
Make some-bod - y hap-py to - day. Make some-bod - y hap-py to -

MAKE SOMEBODY HAPPY TODAY


day . . . . O sing a glad song on your way; . . . . . The good that you
to - day, O sing a glad song on your way;
do brings blessing to you, Make some-bod-y hap-py to - day.

65 JESUS HAS LOVED ME

J. WAKEFIELD MACGILL — ANTOINE E. BATISTE

1. Je - sus has loved me— won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus has
2. Je - sus has saved me— won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus has
3. Je - sus will lead me— won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus will
loved me, I can - not tell why;. . . . He came to res - cue
saved me, I can - not tell how; . . . . But this I do know,
lead me, I can - not tell where;. . . So I will fol - low
sin-ners un - wor - thy; My heart He conquered, for Him I would die.
He came, my ran - som, Dy - ing on Cal-v'ry with thorns on His brow.
thro' joy or sor - row, Sunshine or tempest, since He leads me there.

THE CAPTAIN IS CALLING

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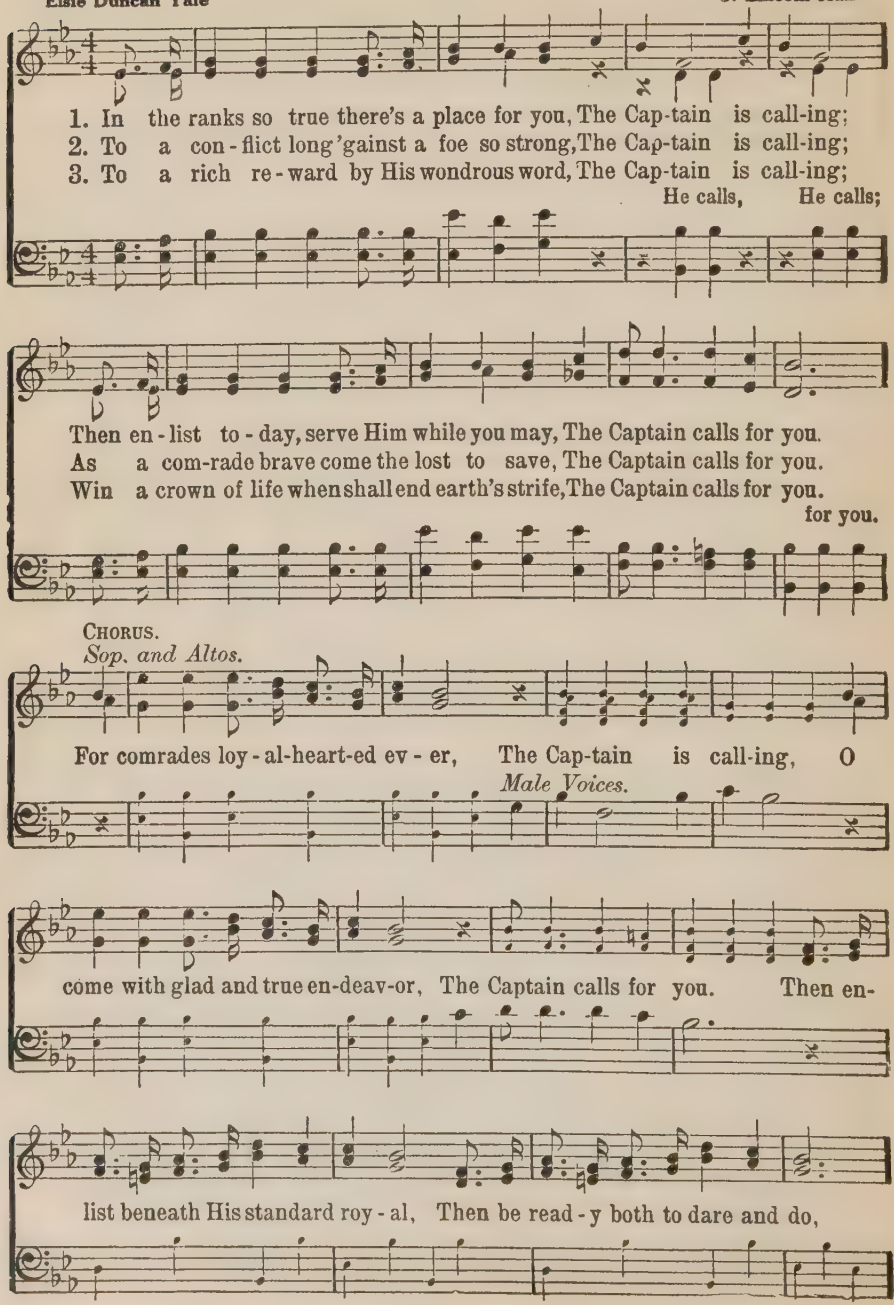
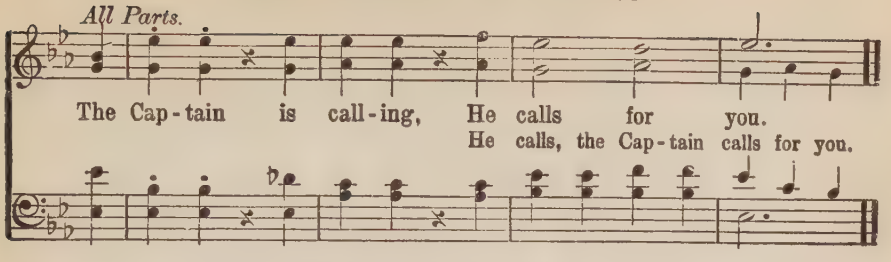
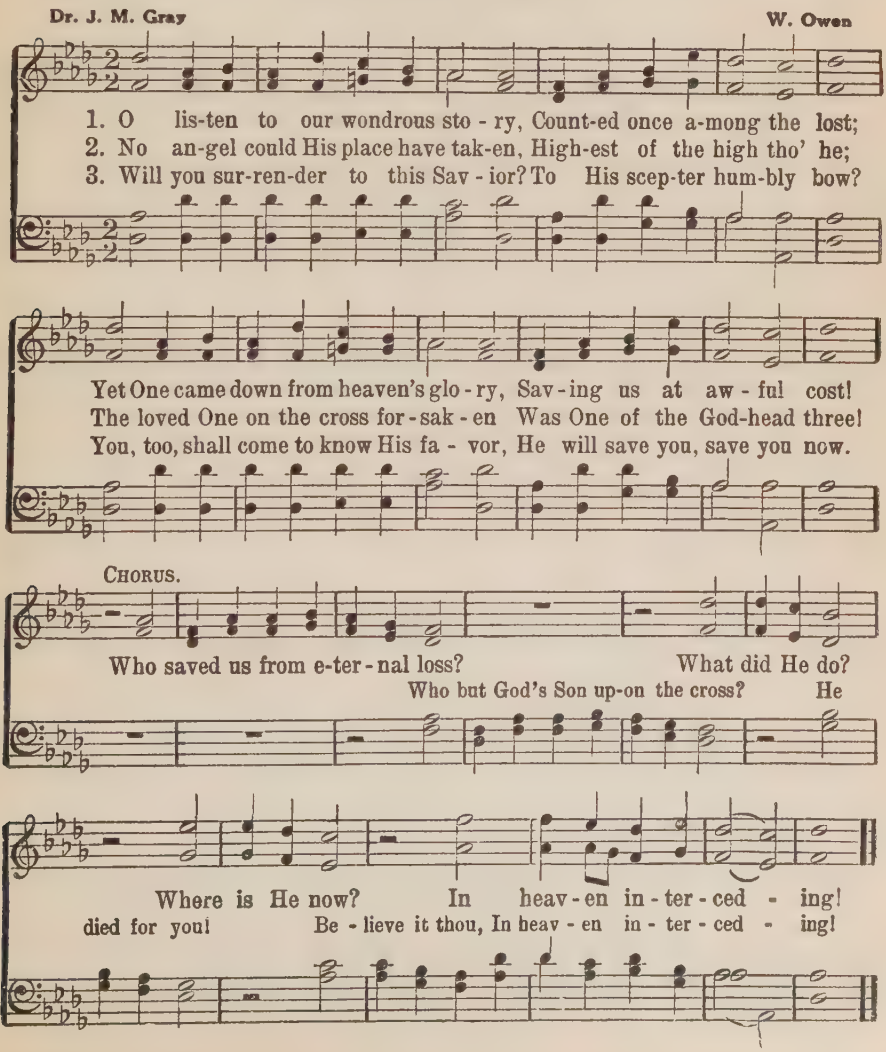
Elsie Duncan Yale — J. Lincoln Hall


1. In the ranks so true there's a place for you, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
2. To a con-flict long 'gainst a foe so strong, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
3. To a rich re-ward by His wondrous word, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
He calls, He calls;
Then en-list to-day, serve Him while you may, The Captain calls for you.
As a com-rade brave come the lost to save, The Captain calls for you.
Win a crown of life when shall end earth's strife, The Captain calls for you.
for you.
Chorus.
Sop. and Altos.
For comrades loy-al-heart-ed ev-er, The Cap-tain is call-ing, O
Male Voices.
come with glad and true en-deav-or, The Captain calls for you. Then en-
list beneath His standard roy-al, Then be read-y both to dare and do,

THE CAPTAIN IS CALLING

67 WHAT DID HE DO


Dr. J. M. Gray
W. Owen
1. O lis-ten to our wondrous sto-ry, Count-ed once a-mong the lost;
2. No an-gel could His place have tak-en, High-est of the high tho' he;
3. Will you sur-ren-der to this Sav-ior? To His scep-ter hum-bly bow?
Yet One came down from heaven's glo-ry, Sav-ing us at aw-ful cost!
The loved One on the cross for-sak-en Was One of the God-head three!
You, too, shall come to know His fa-vor, He will save you, save you now.
Chorus.
Who saved us from e-ter-nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up-on the cross? He
Where is He now? In heav-en in-ter-ced-ing!
died for you! Be-lieve it thou, In heav-en in-ter-ced-ing!

SUNSET AND EVENING STAR

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Tennyson **Chas. H. Gabriel**

QUARTET

1. Sun-set and eve-ning star, ... And one clear call for me;
2. Twi-light and eve-ning bell, ... And aft-er that, the dark;

and eve-ning star,
and eve-ning bell,

And may there be no moaning of the bar When I put out to sea.
And may there be no sad-ness of fare-well When I at last em-bark.

But such a tide as moving seems a-sleep, Too full for sound or foam,
For tho' from out the bourne of time and place The floods may bear me far,

1

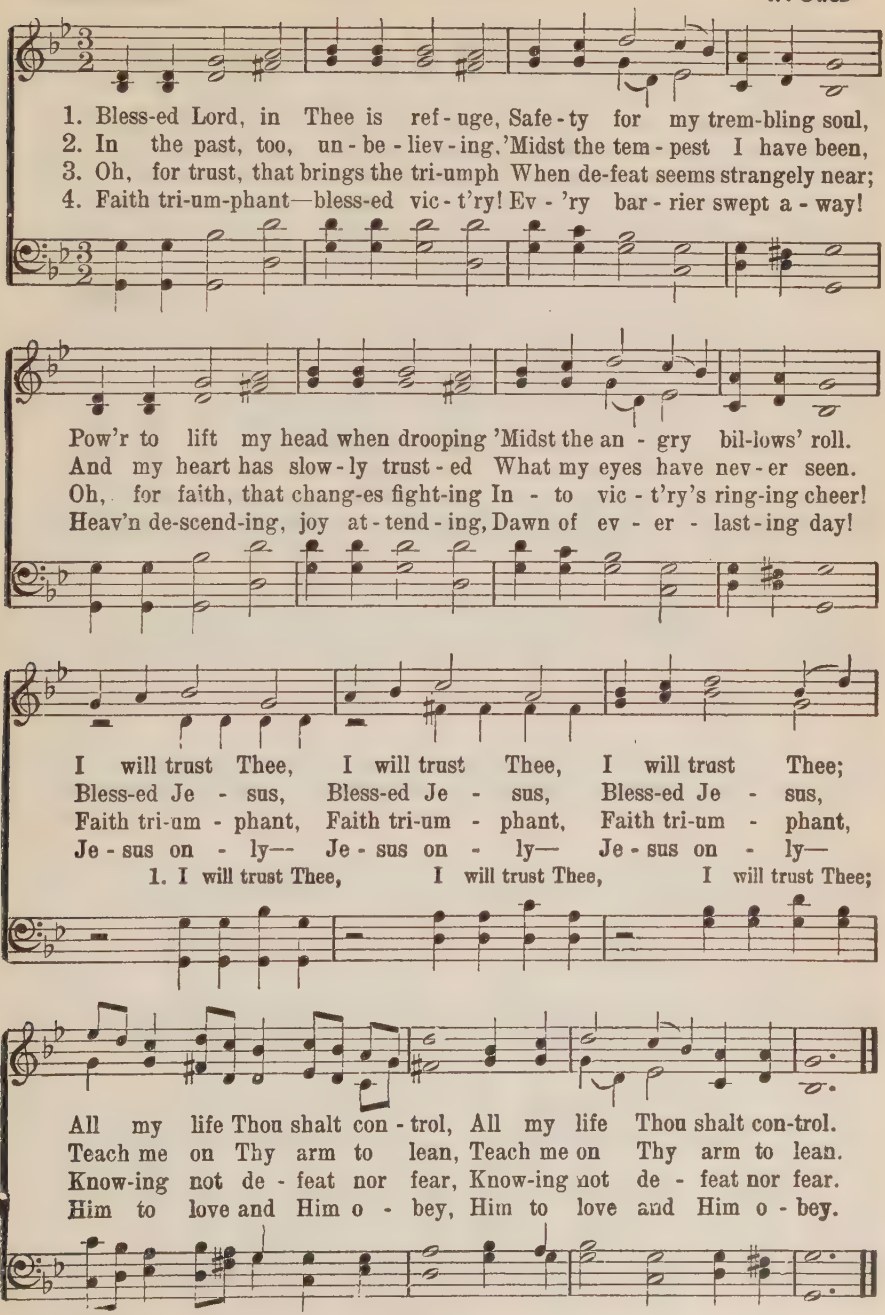
When that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a-gain home,
I hope to see my Pi-lot face to (*Omit.* . . . . . .)

D. C. 2d stanza.

2

Turns a-gain home! face, When I have crossed the bar, When I have crossed the bar.

69 BLESSED LORD, IN THEE IS REFUGE

Herbert Booth W. Owen

1. Bless-ed Lord, in Thee is ref - uge, Safe - ty for my trem-bling soul,
2. In the past, too, un - be - liev - ing, 'Midst the tem - pest I have been,
3. Oh, for trust, that brings the tri-umph When de-feat seems strangely near;
4. Faith tri-um-phant—bless-ed vic - t'ry! Ev - 'ry bar - rier swept a - way!
Pow'r to lift my head when drooping 'Midst the an - gry bil-lows' roll.
And my heart has slow - ly trust - ed What my eyes have nev - er seen.
Oh, for faith, that chang-es fight-ing In - to vic - t'ry's ring-ing cheer!
Heav'n de-scend-ing, joy at - tend - ing, Dawn of ev - er - last - ing day!
I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus,
Faith tri-um - phant, Faith tri-um - phant, Faith tri-um - phant,
Je - sus on - ly— Je - sus on - ly— Je - sus on - ly—
1. I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee;
All my life Thou shalt con - trol, All my life Thou shalt con-trol.
Teach me on Thy arm to lean, Teach me on Thy arm to lean.
Know-ing not de - feat nor fear, Know-ing not de - feat nor fear.
Him to love and Him o - bey, Him to love and Him o - bey.

SUNRISE

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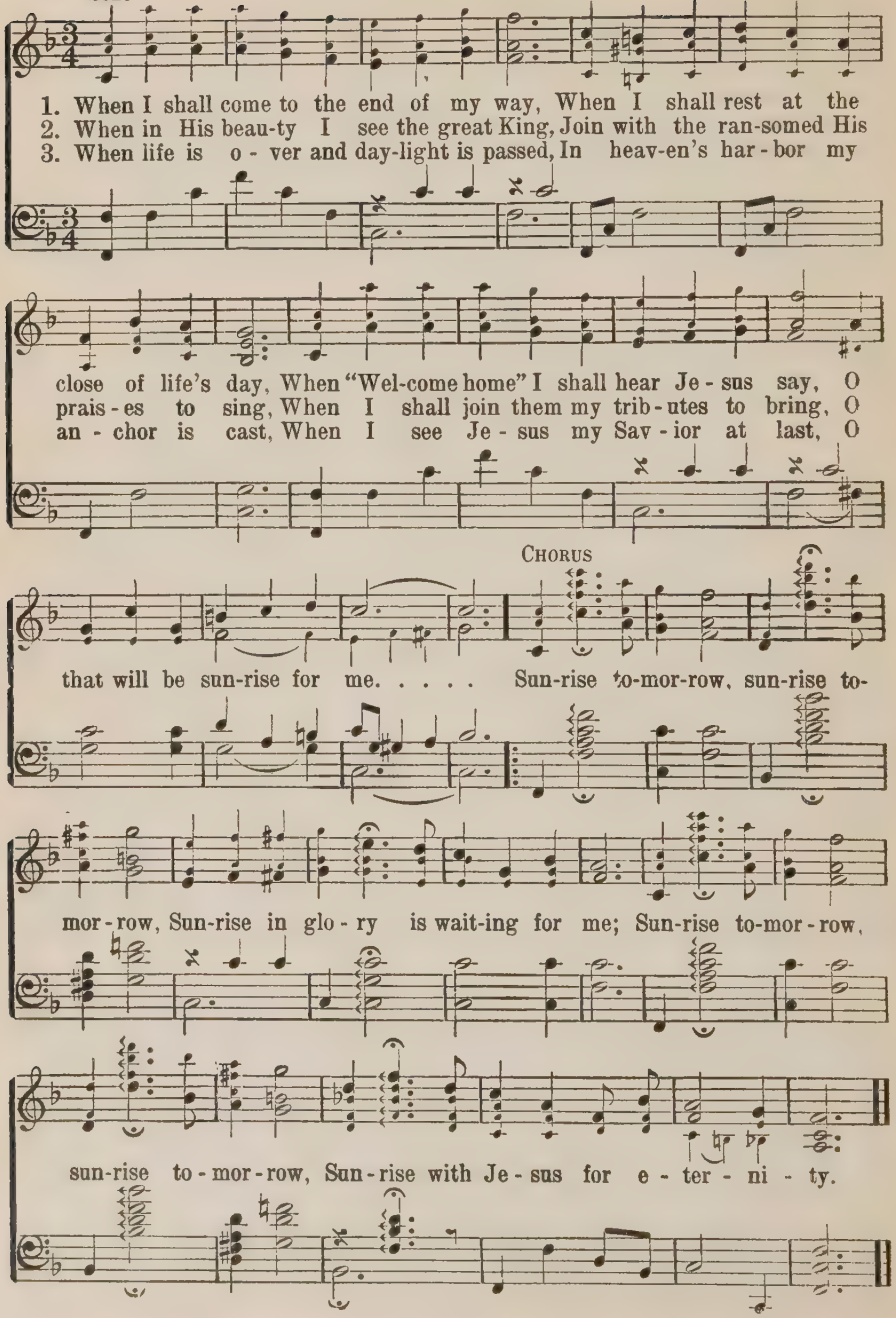
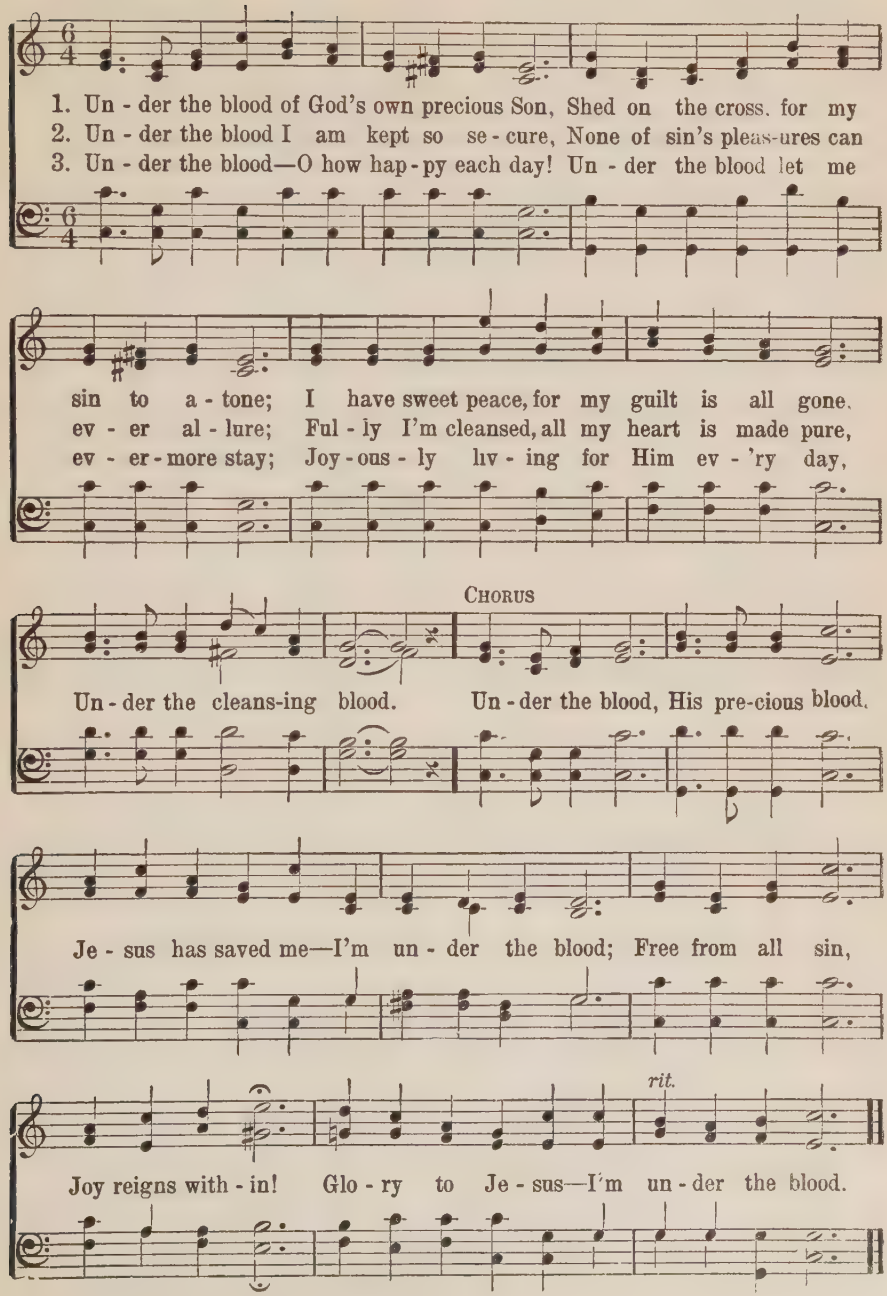
W. C. Poole

B. D. Ackley

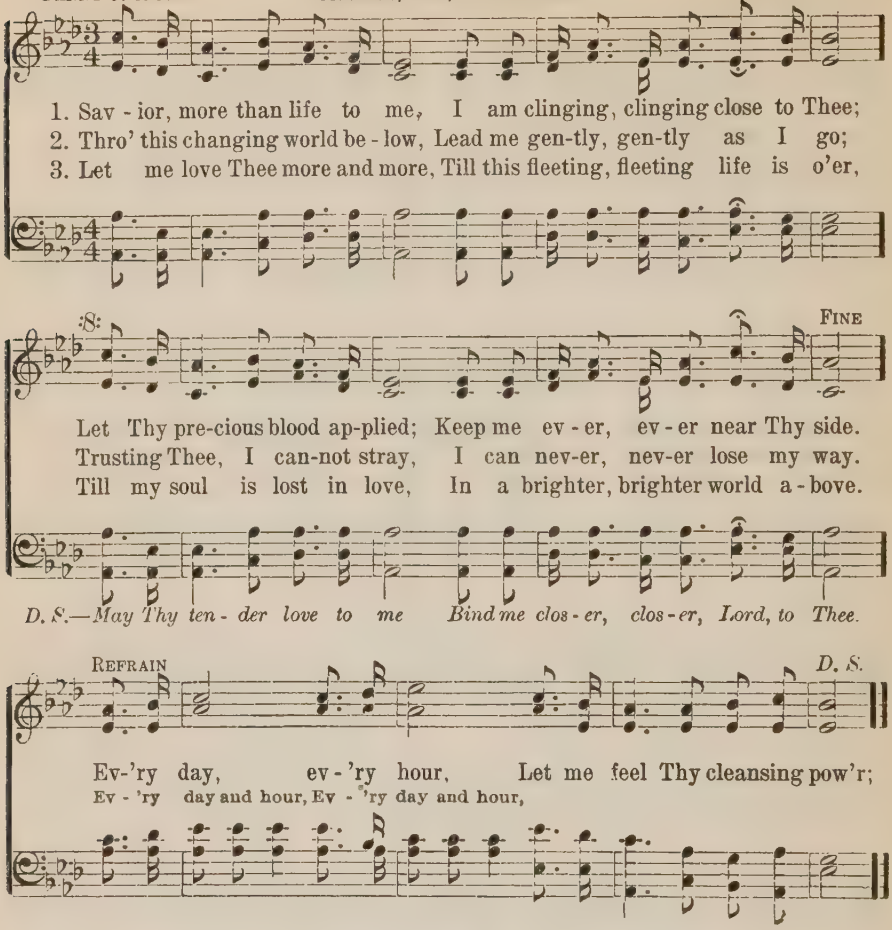
SOLO

1. When I shall come to the end of my way, When I shall rest at the
2. When in His beau-ty I see the great King, Join with the ran-somed His
3. When life is o - ver and day-light is passed, In heav-en's har - bor my
close of life's day, When "Wel-come home" I shall hear Je - sus say, O
prais - es to sing, When I shall join them my trib - utes to bring, O
an - chor is cast, When I see Je - sus my Sav - ior at last, O
CHORUS
that will be sun-rise for me. . . . . Sun-rise to-mor-row, sun-rise to-
mor - row, Sun-rise in glo - ry is wait-ing for me; Sun-rise to-mor - row,
sun-rise to - mor - row, Sun - rise with Je - sus for e - ter - ni - ty.

UNDER THE BLOOD

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY HOMER HAMMONTREE

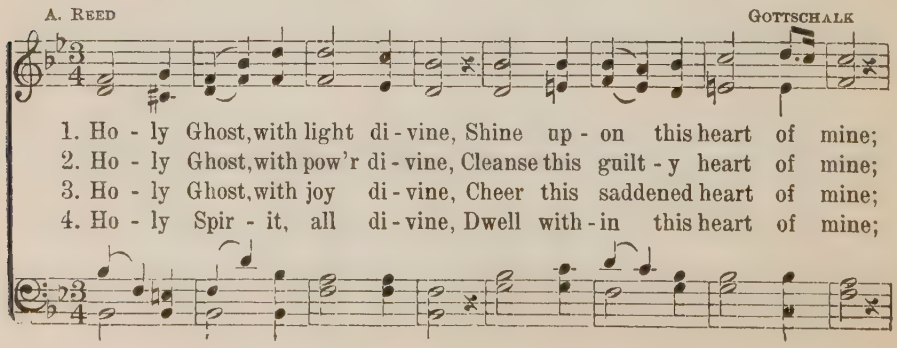
Ina Pearle Whaley — Homer Hammontree

1. Un - der the blood of God's own precious Son, Shed on the cross for my
2. Un - der the blood I am kept so se - cure, None of sin's pleas-ures can
3. Un - der the blood—O how hap - py each day! Un - der the blood let me
sin to a - tone; I have sweet peace, for my guilt is all gone.
ev - er al - lure; Ful - ly I'm cleansed, all my heart is made pure,
ev - er - more stay; Joy - ous - ly liv - ing for Him ev - 'ry day,
CHORUS
Un - der the cleans-ing blood. Un - der the blood, His pre-cious blood.
Je - sus has saved me—I'm un - der the blood; Free from all sin,
rit.
Joy reigns with - in! Glo - ry to Je - sus—I'm un - der the blood.

72 SAVIOR, MORE THAN LIFE

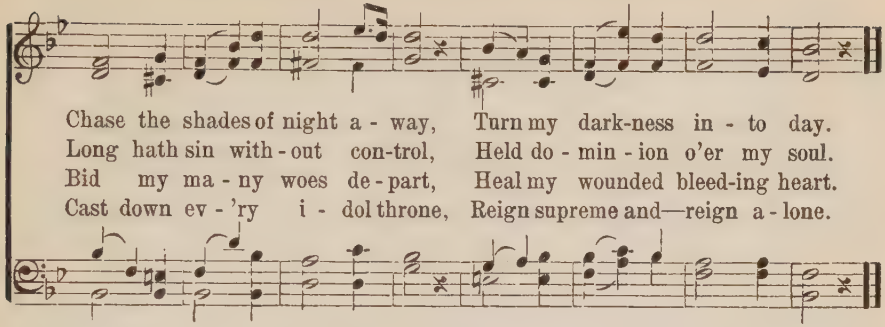
FANNY J. CROSBY COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE W. H. DOANE

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be - low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er,
:8:
FINE
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied; Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.
D. S.—May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Ev-'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, Ev - 'ry day and hour,

73 HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE

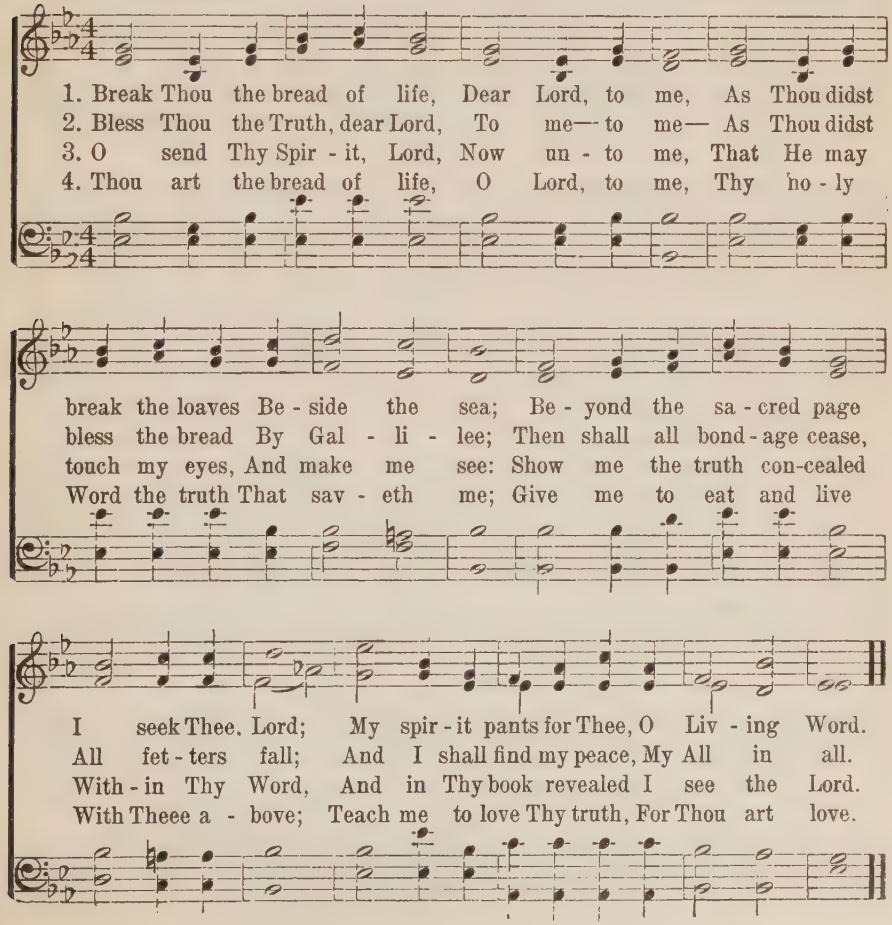
A. REED GOTTSCHALK


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

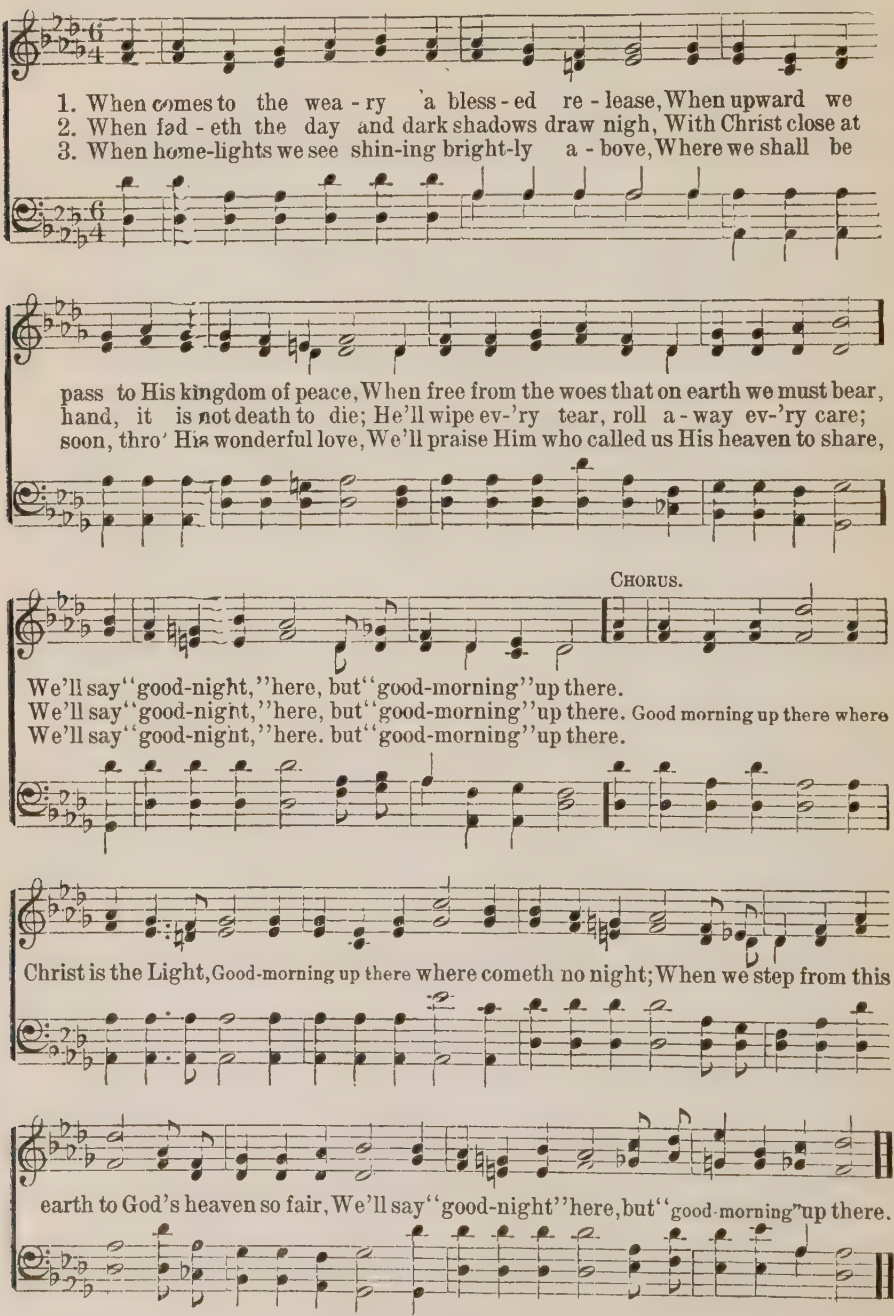
HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE


Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with - out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign supreme and—reign a - lone.

74 BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

MARY ANN LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the Truth, dear Lord, To me— to me— As Thou didst
3. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may
4. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - li - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed
Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
With - in Thy Word, And in Thy book revealed I see the Lord.
With Theee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.

75 GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD MORNING

Lizzie DeArmond — Homer A. Rodeheaver

1. When comes to the wea - ry 'a bless - ed re - lease, When upward we
2. When fad - eth the day and dark shadows draw nigh, With Christ close at
3. When home-lights we see shin-ing bright-ly a - bove, Where we shall be
pass to His kingdom of peace, When free from the woes that on earth we must bear,
hand, it is not death to die; He'll wipe ev-'ry tear, roll a - way ev-'ry care;
soon, thro' His wonderful love, We'll praise Him who called us His heaven to share,
CHORUS.
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there. Good morning up there where
We'll say "good-night," here. but "good-morning" up there.
Christ is the Light, Good-morning up there where cometh no night; When we step from this
earth to God's heaven so fair, We'll say "good-night" here, but "good-morning" up there.

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76 JUST A WHISPERED PRAYER

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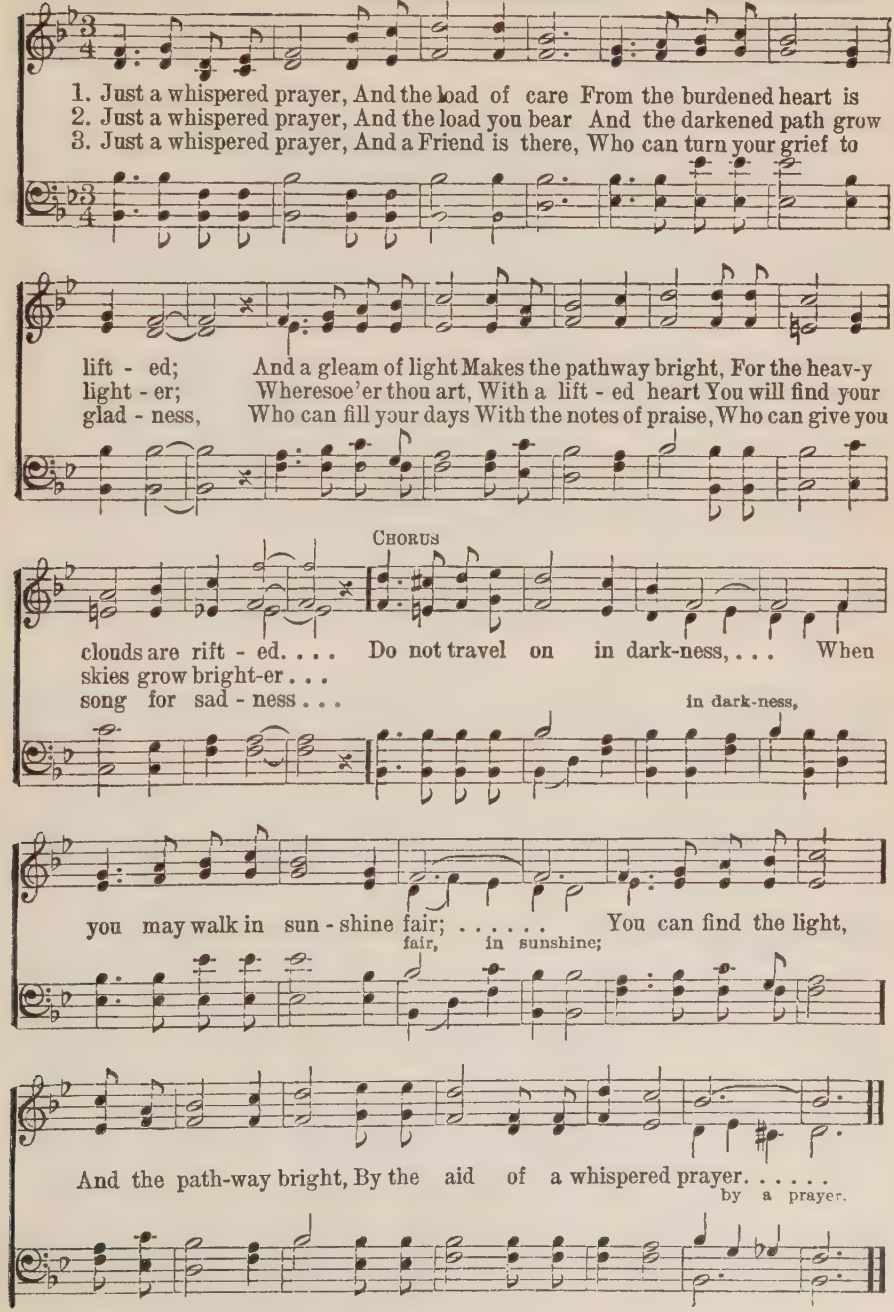
GEORGE O. WEBSTER CHAS. H. GABRIEL

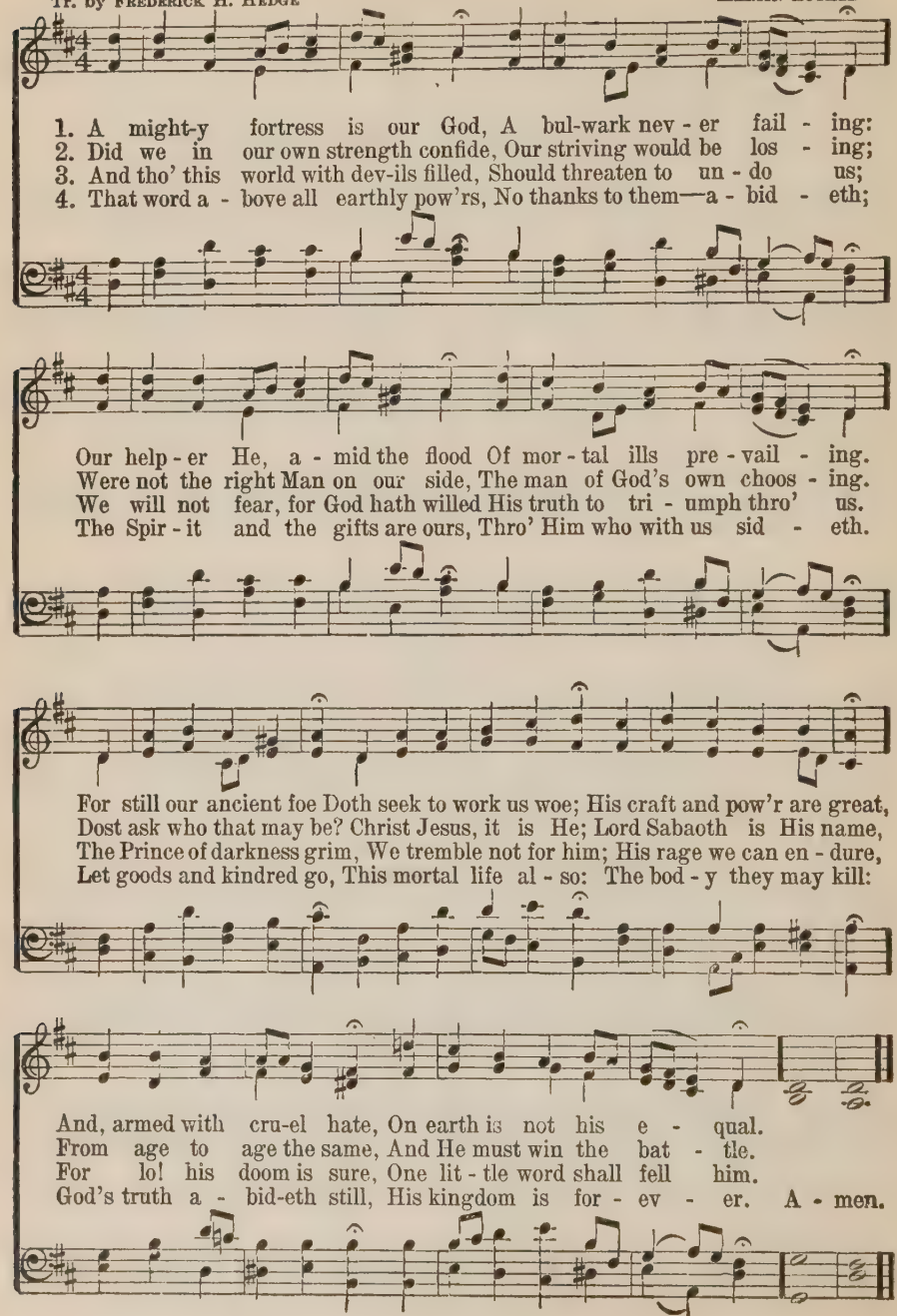

1. Just a whispered prayer, And the load of care From the burdened heart is
2. Just a whispered prayer, And the load you bear And the darkened path grow
3. Just a whispered prayer, And a Friend is there, Who can turn your grief to
lift - ed; And a gleam of light Makes the pathway bright, For the heav-y
light - er; Wheresoe'er thou art, With a lift - ed heart You will find your
glad - ness, Who can fill your days With the notes of praise, Who can give you
CHORUS
clouds are rift - ed. . . . Do not travel on in dark-ness, . . . When
skies grow bright-er . . .
song for sad - ness . . .
in dark-ness,
you may walk in sun - shine fair; . . . . . You can find the light,
fair, in sunshine;
And the path-way bright, By the aid of a whispered prayer. . . . . .
by a prayer.

77 A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

MARTIN LUTHER
Tr. by FREDERICK H. HEDGE

EIN' FESTE BURG P. M.

MARTIN LUTHER


1. A might-y fortress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er fail - ing:
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thro' us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours, Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.
For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His name,
The Prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life al - so: The bod - y they may kill:
And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid-eth still, His kingdom is for - ev - er. A - men.

CLOSER STILL

David J. Beattie

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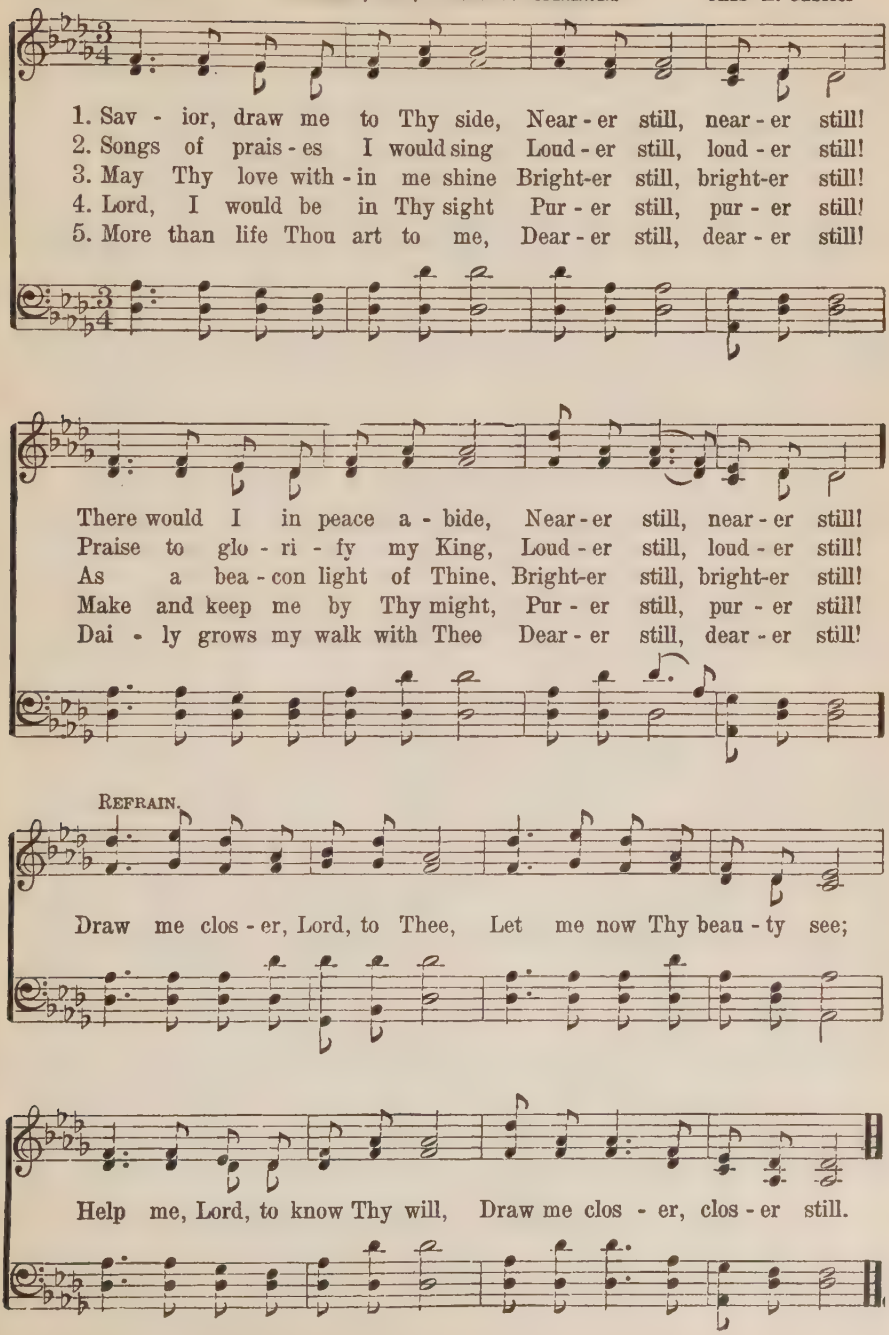
Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Sav - ior, draw me to Thy side, Near - er still, near - er still!
2. Songs of prais - es I would sing Loud - er still, loud - er still!
3. May Thy love with - in me shine Bright-er still, bright-er still!
4. Lord, I would be in Thy sight Pur - er still, pur - er still!
5. More than life Thou art to me, Dear - er still, dear - er still!
There would I in peace a - bide, Near - er still, near - er still!
Praise to glo - ri - fy my King, Loud - er still, loud - er still!
As a bea - con light of Thine, Bright-er still, bright-er still!
Make and keep me by Thy might, Pur - er still, pur - er still!
Dai - ly grows my walk with Thee Dear - er still, dear - er still!
REFRAIN.
Draw me clos - er, Lord, to Thee, Let me now Thy beau - ty see;
Help me, Lord, to know Thy will, Draw me clos - er, clos - er still.

RESTING IN HIS LOVE

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V. P. Brock. Blanche Kerr Brock.

1. God has shown His lov-ing face From His throne in heav'n a - bove:
2. When the cares of life op-press, When the sky is dark a - bove;
3. O, if you were nev-er blest, With this peace from heav'n a-bove;

And I've found a rest-ing-place, In the shel-ter of His love.
I can al-ways find a rest, In the shel-ter of His love.
There's for you a won-drous rest, In the shel-ter of His love.

CHORUS

I am rest - ing, rest - ing, Rest - ing,
I am rest-ing, sweetly resting, In the shel-ter of His love, Rest-ing in the
sweet - ly rest-ing in His love; I am rest - ing
shel - ter of His love; rest-ing, sweetly resting in the
in His love, Rest-ing in the shel-ter of His love.
shel-ter of His love, Rest - - ing in His love.
Rest - - ing rest-ing in His love.

JESUS, ROSE OF SHARON

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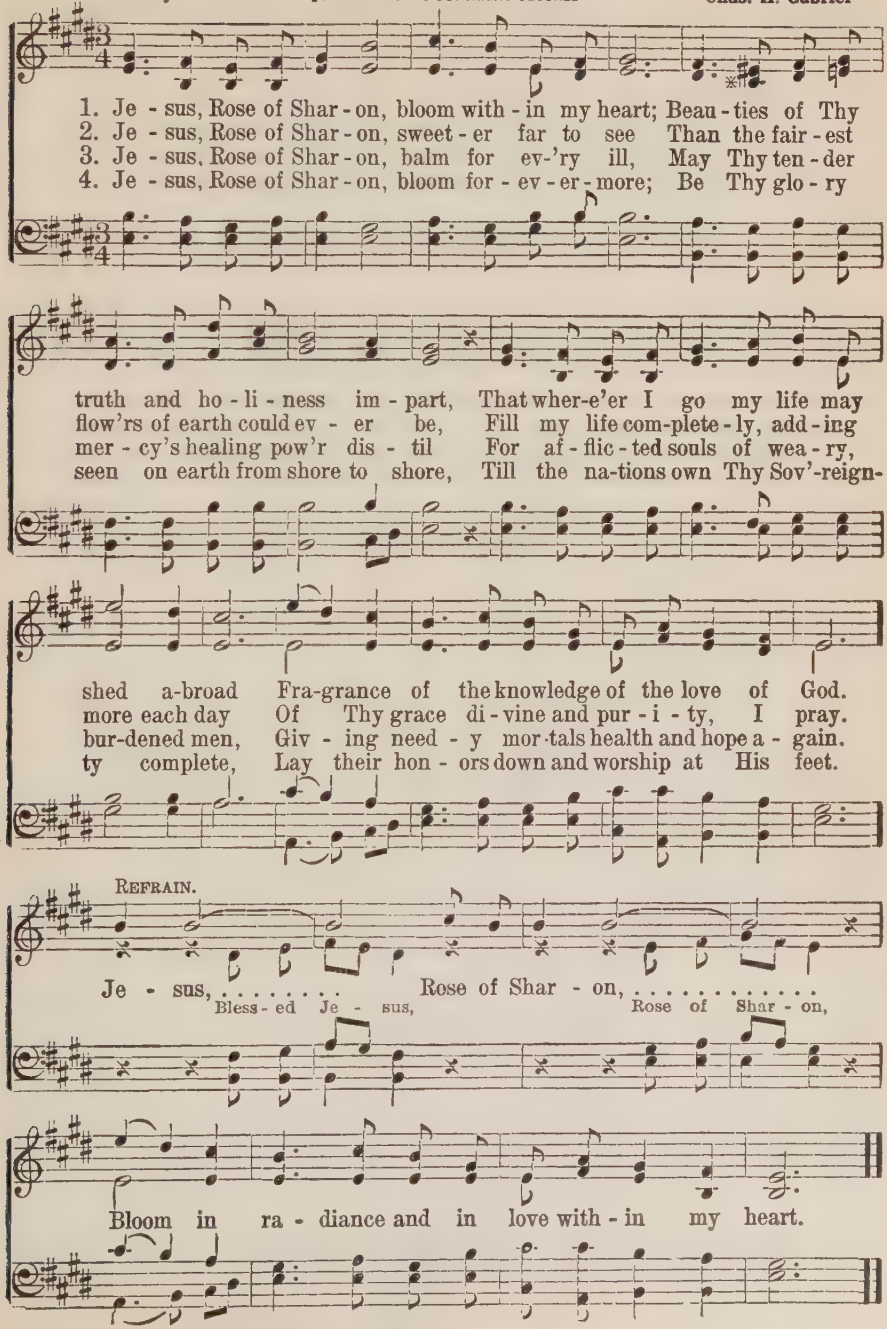
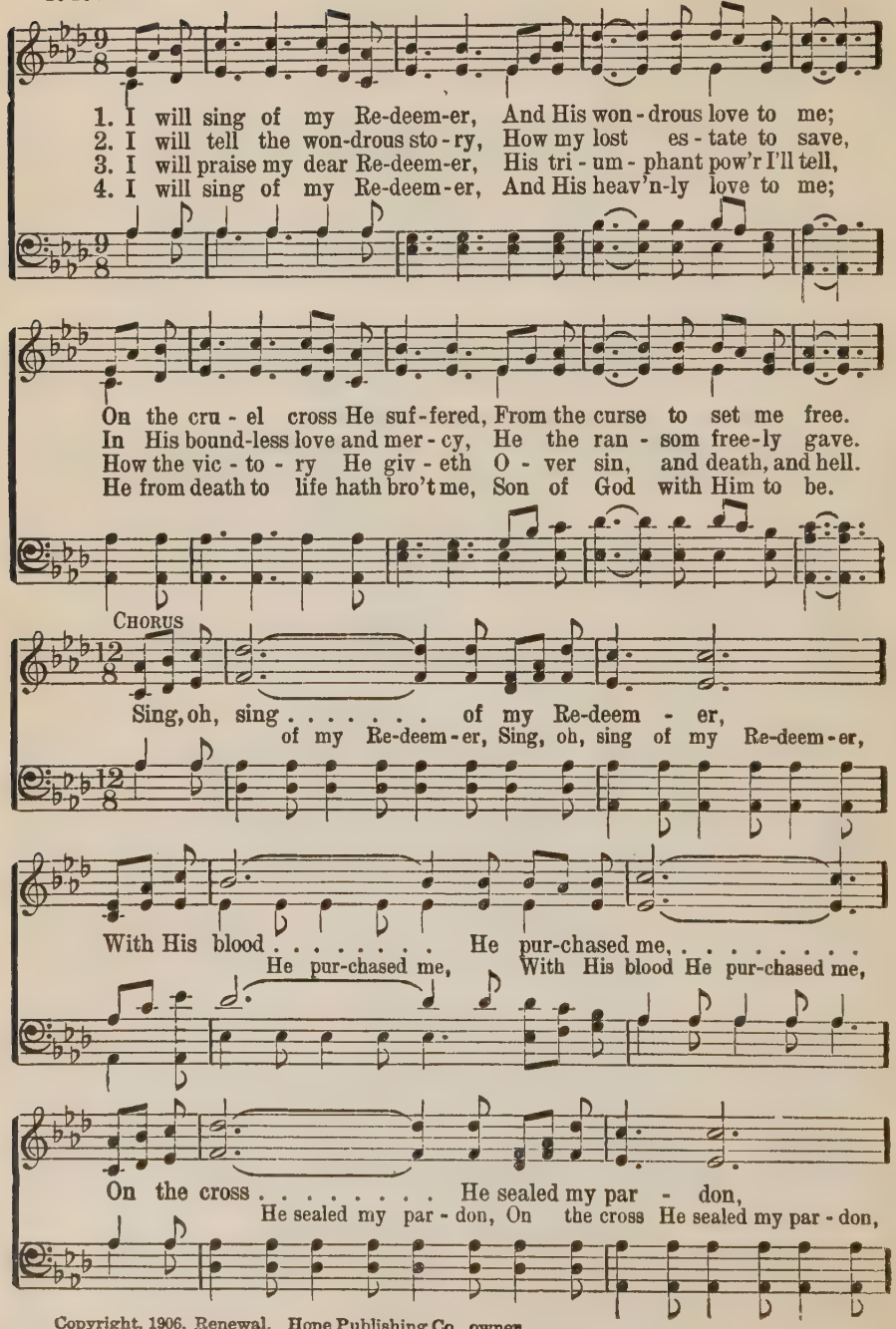
Ida A. Guirey — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom with - in my heart; Beau - ties of Thy
2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, sweet - er far to see Than the fair - est
3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, balm for ev-'ry ill, May Thy ten - der
4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom for - ev - er - more; Be Thy glo - ry
truth and ho - li - ness im - part, That wher-e'er I go my life may
flow'rs of earth could ev - er be, Fill my life com-plete - ly, add - ing
mer - cy's healing pow'r dis - til For af - flic - ted souls of wea - ry,
seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na-tions own Thy Sov'-reign-
shed a-broad Fra-grance of the knowledge of the love of God.
more each day Of Thy grace di - vine and pur - i - ty, I pray.
bur-dened men, Giv - ing need - y mor-tals health and hope a - gain.
ty complete, Lay their hon - ors down and worship at His feet.
REFRAIN.
Je - sus, ... Rose of Shar - on, ...
Bless - ed Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,
Bloom in ra - diance and in love with - in my heart.

MY REDEEMER

P. P. BLISS

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;
On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.
CHORUS
Sing, oh, sing . . . . . of my Re-deem-er,
of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,
With His blood . . . . . He pur-chased me, ...
He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,
On the cross . . . . . He sealed my par-don,
He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

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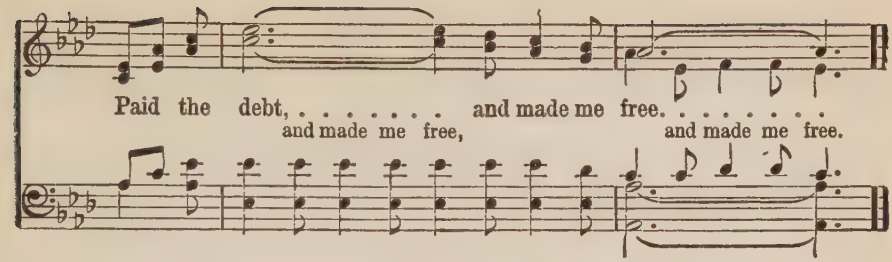
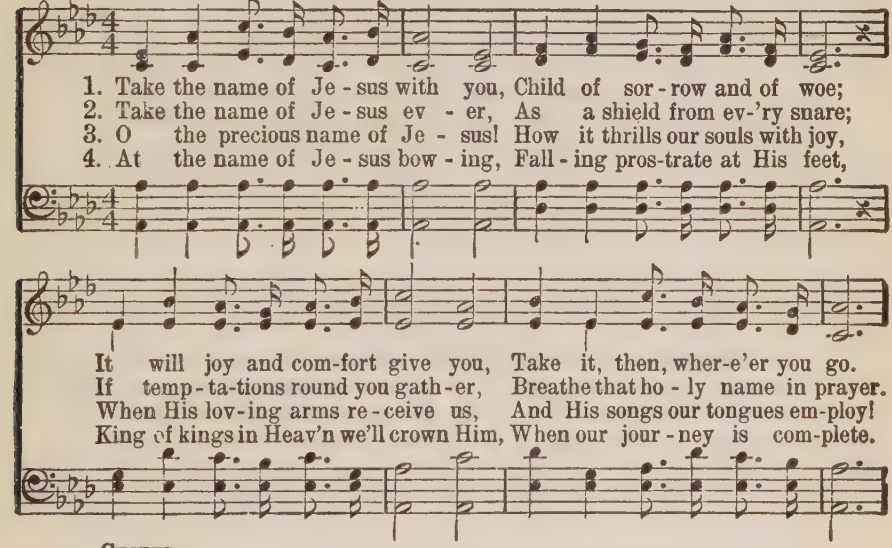
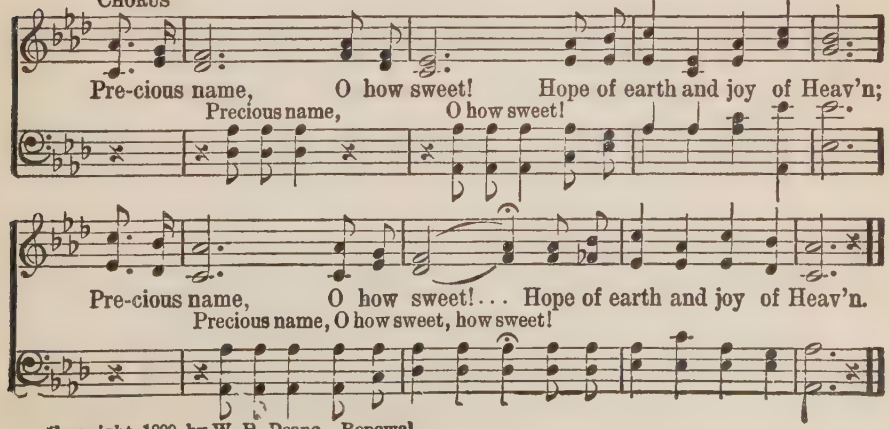

82 TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER W. H. DOANE


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov-ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.


CHORUS
Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Pre-cious name, O how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

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83 I SHALL DWELL FOREVER THERE

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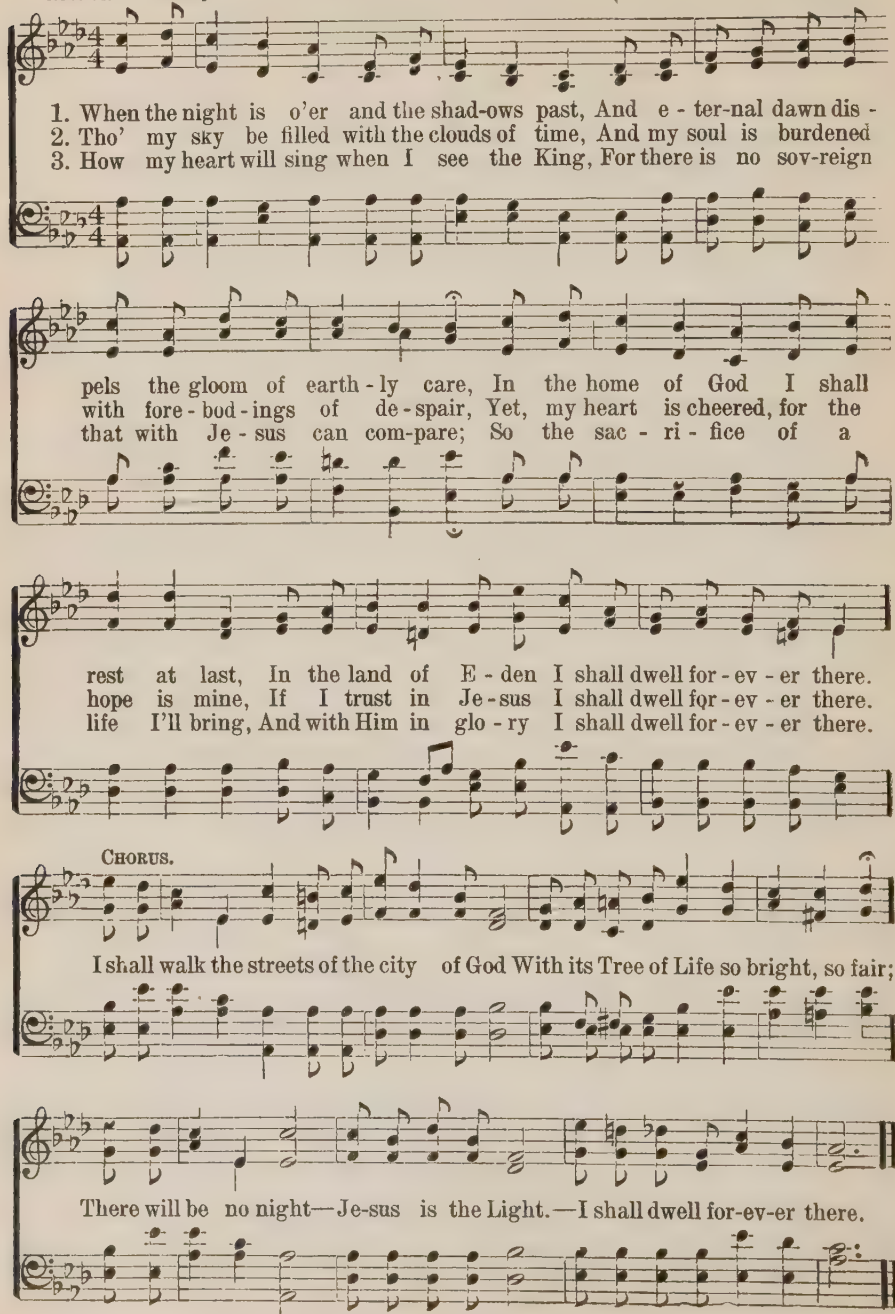
Rev. A. H. Ackley — B. D. Ackley

1. When the night is o'er and the shad-ows past, And e - ter-nal dawn dis -
2. Tho' my sky be filled with the clouds of time, And my soul is burdened
3. How my heart will sing when I see the King, For there is no sov-reign
pels the gloom of earth - ly care, In the home of God I shall
with fore - bod - ings of de - spair, Yet, my heart is cheered, for the
that with Je - sus can com-pare; So the sac - ri - fice of a
rest at last, In the land of E - den I shall dwell for - ev - er there.
hope is mine, If I trust in Je - sus I shall dwell for - ev - er there.
life I'll bring, And with Him in glo - ry I shall dwell for - ev - er there.
CHORUS.
I shall walk the streets of the city of God With its Tree of Life so bright, so fair;
There will be no night—Je-sus is the Light.—I shall dwell for-ev-er there.

IS IT THE CROWNING DAY?

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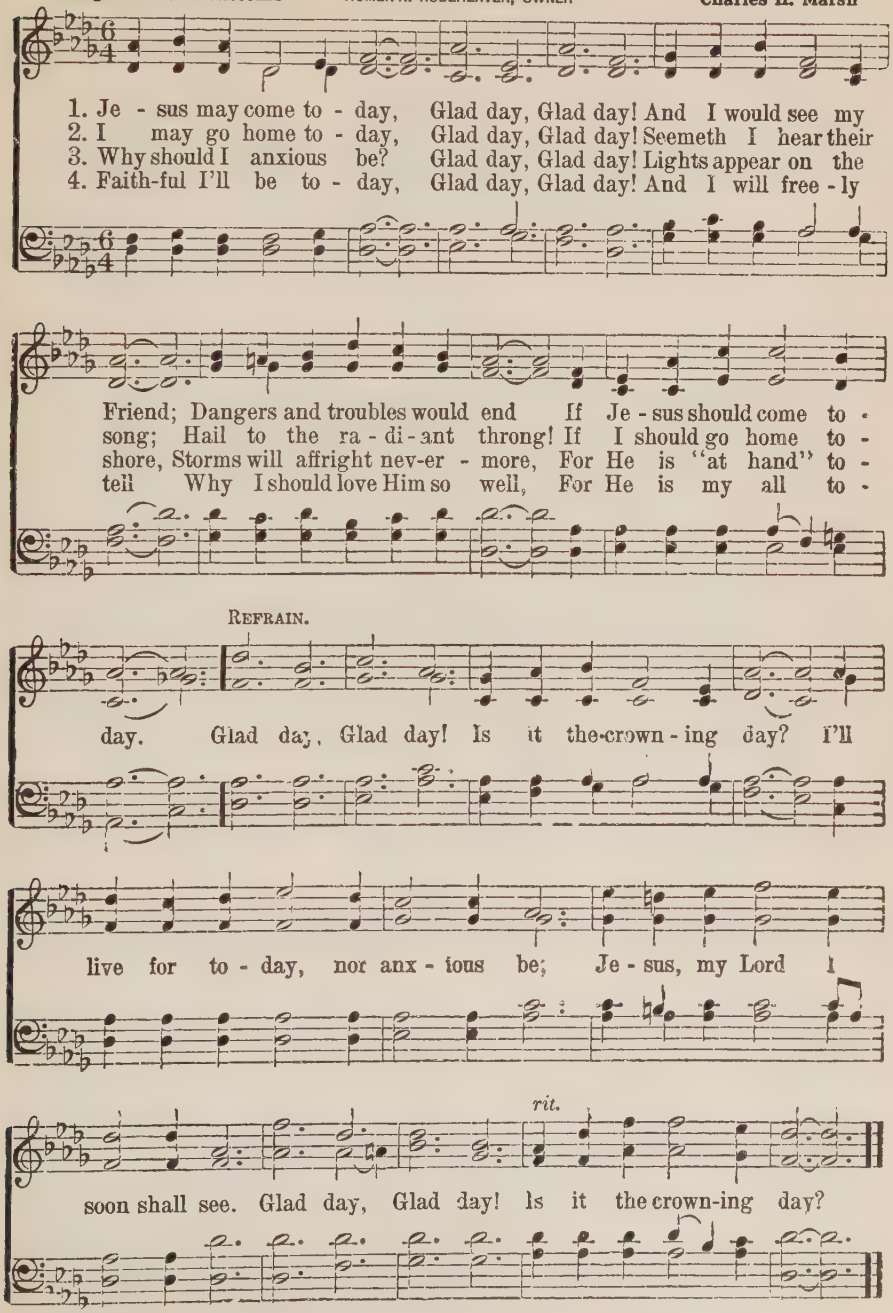
George Walker Whitcomb — Charles H. Marsh

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I would see my
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day, Glad day! Seemeth I hear their
3. Why should I anxious be? Glad day, Glad day! Lights appear on the
4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I will free - ly
Friend; Dangers and troubles would end If Je - sus should come to -
song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If I should go home to -
shore, Storms will affright nev-er - more, For He is "at hand" to -
tell Why I should love Him so well, For He is my all to -
REFRAIN.
day. Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day? I'll
live for to - day, nor anx - tous be; Je - sus, my Lord I
rit.
soon shall see. Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day?

MOMENT BY MOMENT

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D. W. WHITTLE — MAY WHITTLE MOODY

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine: Liv-ing with Je - sus, a new life di - vine; Looking to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev-er a bur-den that He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor-row that He doth not share, Mo-ment by mo-ment I'm kept in His love;
3. Nev - er a heartache, and nev - er a groan, Nev-er a teardrop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan-ger but there on the throne, Mo-ment by mo-ment He thinks of His own.
4. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev-er a sickness that He can-not heal; Mo-ment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my Sav-ior, a-bides with me still.

CHORUS

Mo-ment by moment I've life from a - bove; Looking to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

IN THE SERVICE OF THE KING

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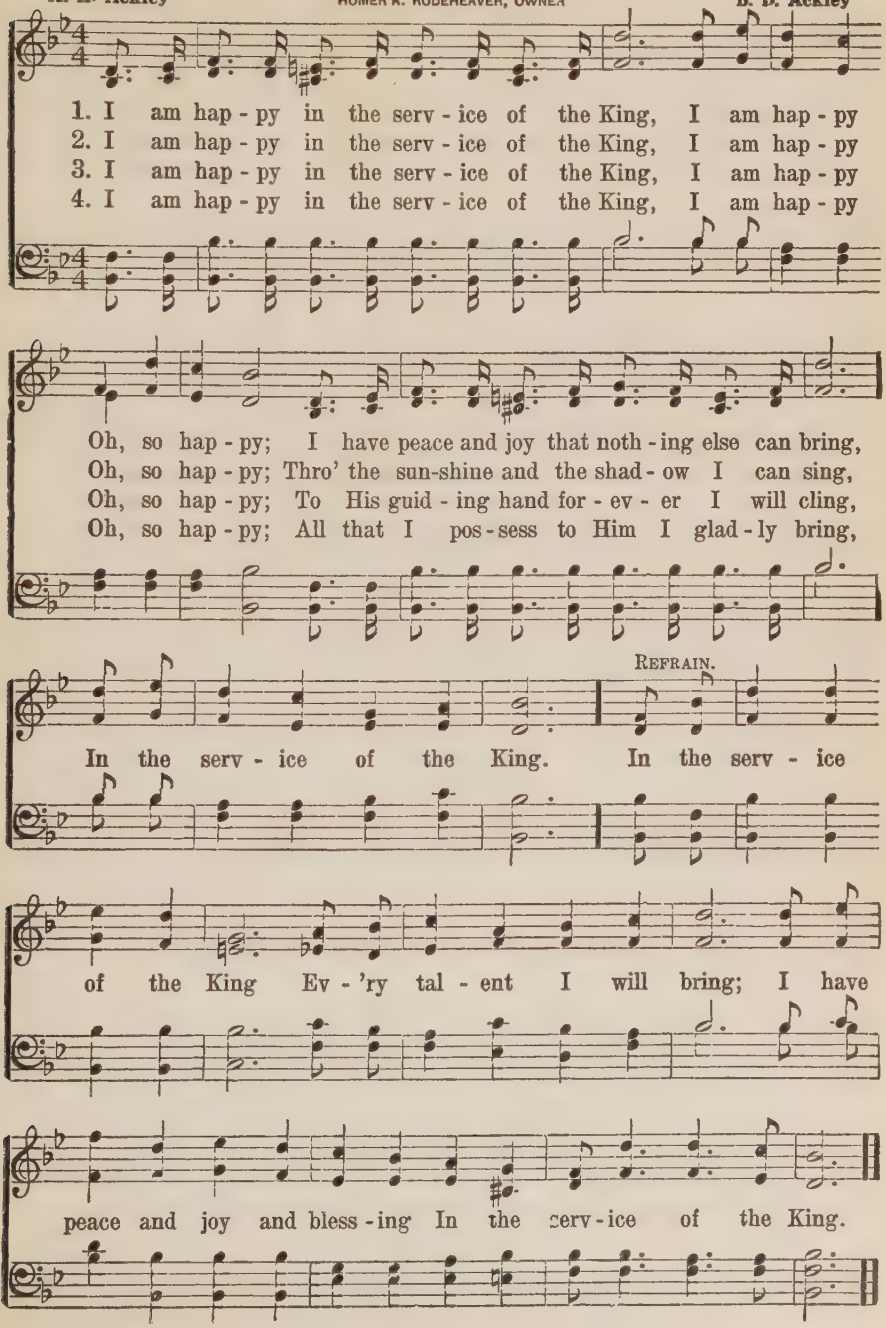
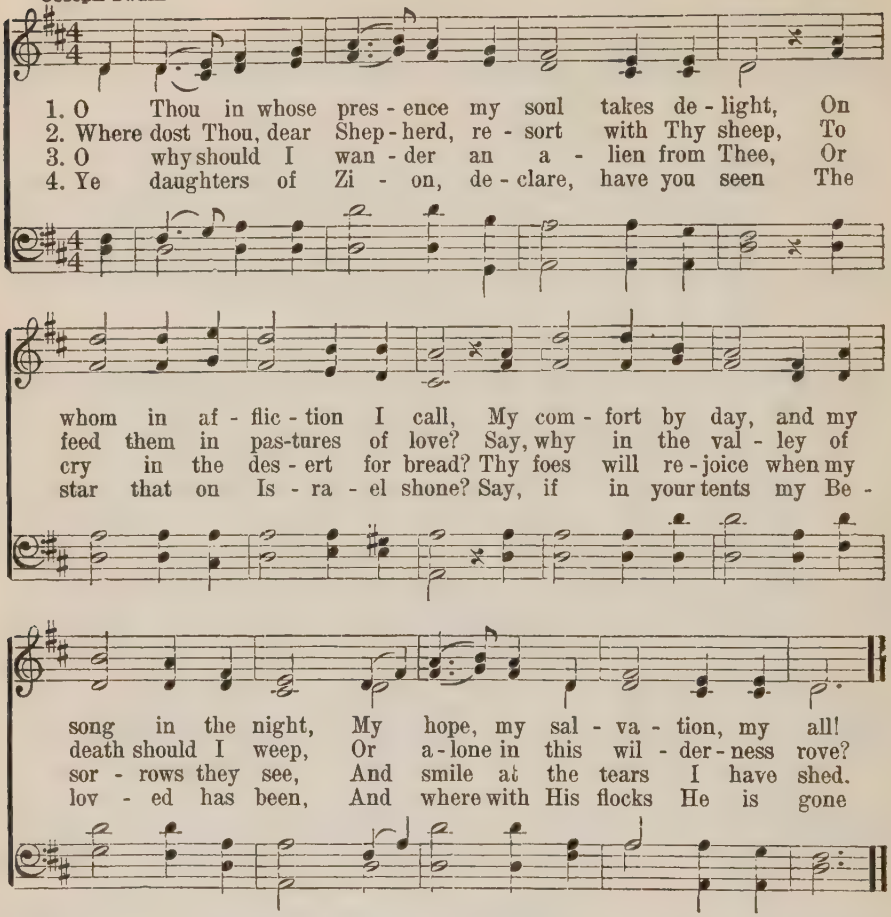
A. H. Ackley

B. D. Ackley


1. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
2. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
3. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
4. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
Oh, so hap - py; I have peace and joy that noth - ing else can bring,
Oh, so hap - py; Thro' the sun-shine and the shad - ow I can sing,
Oh, so hap - py; To His guid - ing hand for - ev - er I will cling,
Oh, so hap - py; All that I pos - sess to Him I glad - ly bring,
REFRAIN.
In the serv - ice of the King. In the serv - ice
of the King Ev - 'ry tal - ent I will bring; I have
peace and joy and bless - ing In the serv - ice of the King.

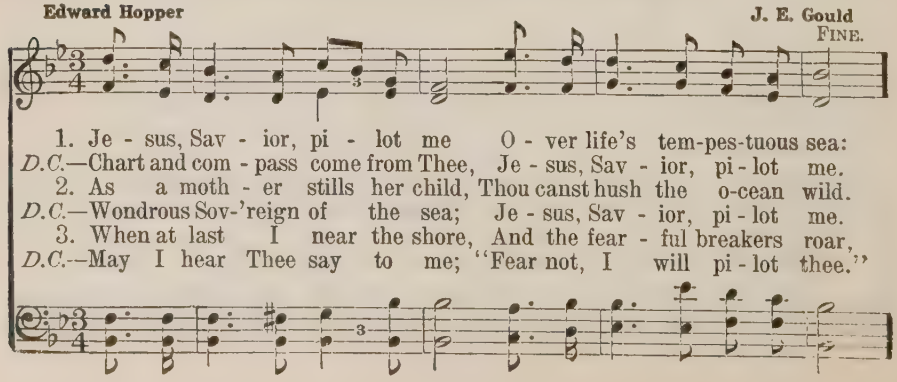
87 O THOU IN WHOSE PRESENCE

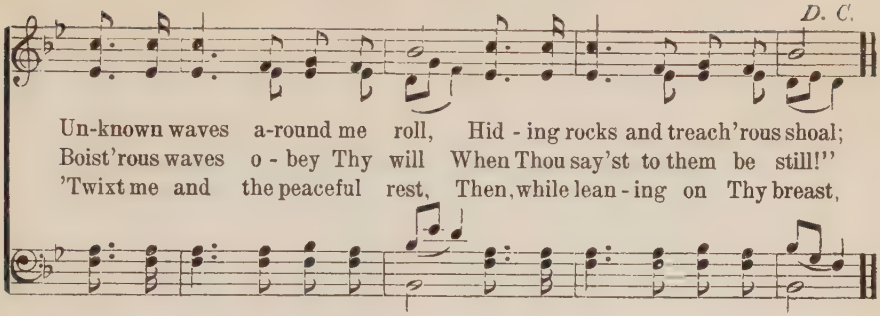
Joseph Swain — Freeman Lewis

1. O Thou in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shep - herd, re - sort with Thy sheep, To
3. O why should I wan - der an a - lien from Thee, Or
4. Ye daughters of Zi - on, de - clare, have you seen The
whom in af - flic - tion I call, My com - fort by day, and my
feed them in pas-tures of love? Say, why in the val - ley of
cry in the des - ert for bread? Thy foes will re - joice when my
star that on Is - ra - el shone? Say, if in your tents my Be -
song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
death should I weep, Or a-lone in this wil - der - ness rove?
sor - rows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.
lov - ed has been, And where with His flocks He is gone

88 JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

Edward Hopper — J. E. Gould

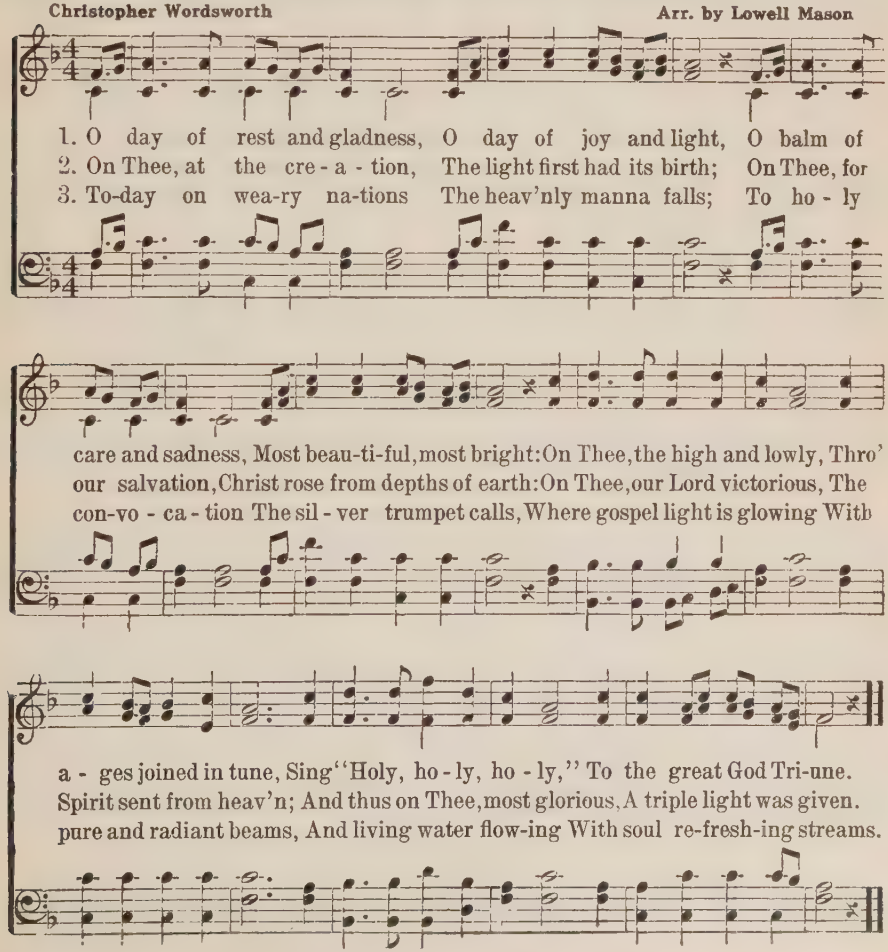
FINE.


1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea:
D.C.—Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild.
D.C.—Wondrous Sov-'reign of the sea; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar,
D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me; "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."


D. C.
Un-known waves a-round me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

89 O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

Christopher Wordsworth **Arr. by Lowell Mason**


1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of
2. On Thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth; On Thee, for
3. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'nly manna falls; To ho - ly
care and sadness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright: On Thee, the high and lowly, Thro'
our salvation, Christ rose from depths of earth: On Thee, our Lord victorious, The
con-vo - ca - tion The sil - ver trumpet calls, Where gospel light is glowing With
a - ges joined in tune, Sing "Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri-une.
Spirit sent from heav'n; And thus on Thee, most glorious, A triple light was given.
pure and radiant beams, And living water flow-ing With soul re-fresh-ing streams.

LOVE OPENED WIDE THE DOOR

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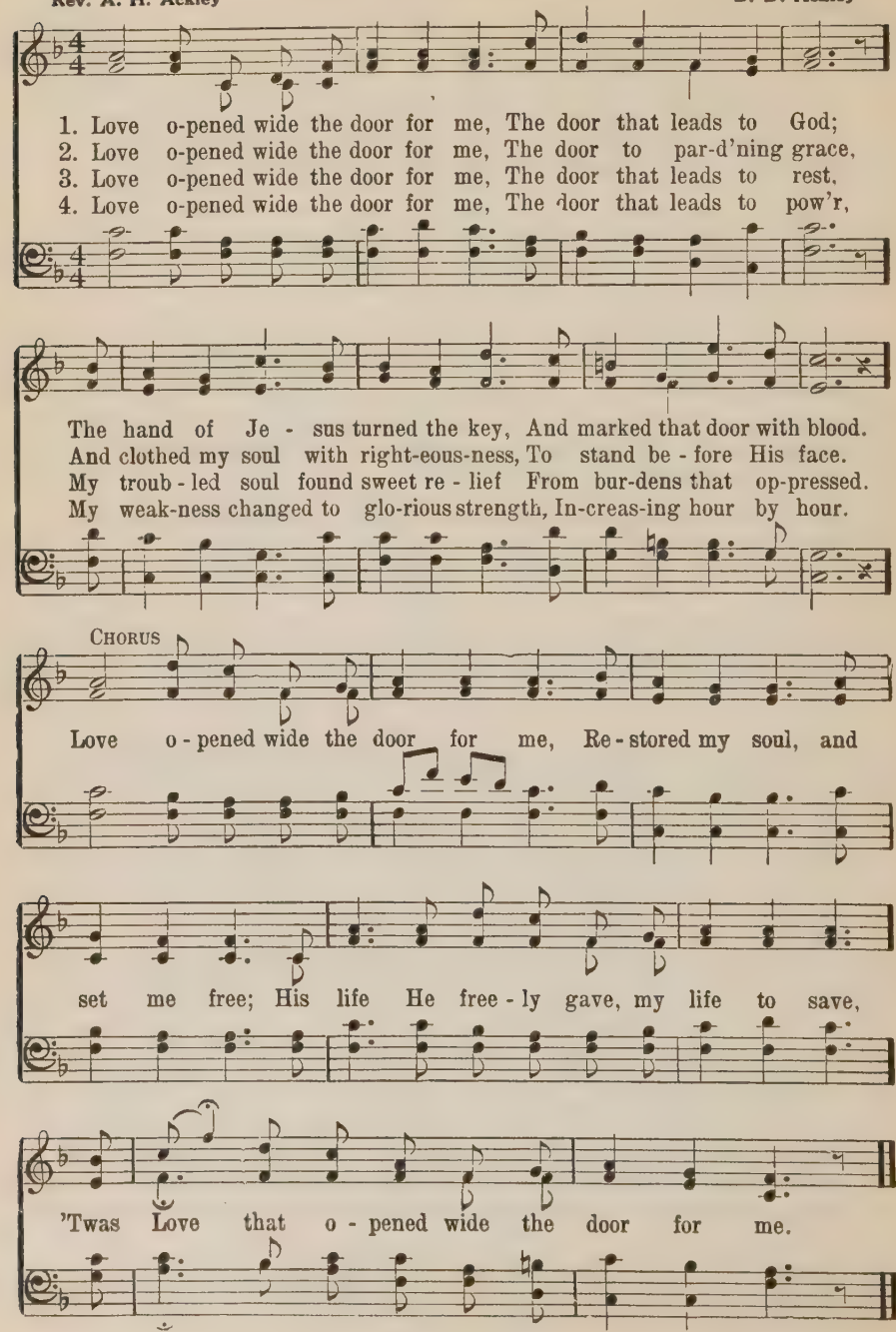
Rev. A. H. Ackley — B. D. Ackley

1. Love o-pened wide the door for me, The door that leads to God;
2. Love o-pened wide the door for me, The door to par-d'ning grace,
3. Love o-pened wide the door for me, The door that leads to rest,
4. Love o-pened wide the door for me, The door that leads to pow'r,
The hand of Je - sus turned the key, And marked that door with blood.
And clothed my soul with right-eous-ness, To stand be - fore His face.
My troub - led soul found sweet re - lief From bur-dens that op-pressed.
My weak-ness changed to glo-rious strength, In-creas-ing hour by hour.
CHORUS
Love o - pened wide the door for me, Re - stored my soul, and
set me free; His life He free - ly gave, my life to save,
'Twas Love that o - pened wide the door for me.

OVER THE WAY

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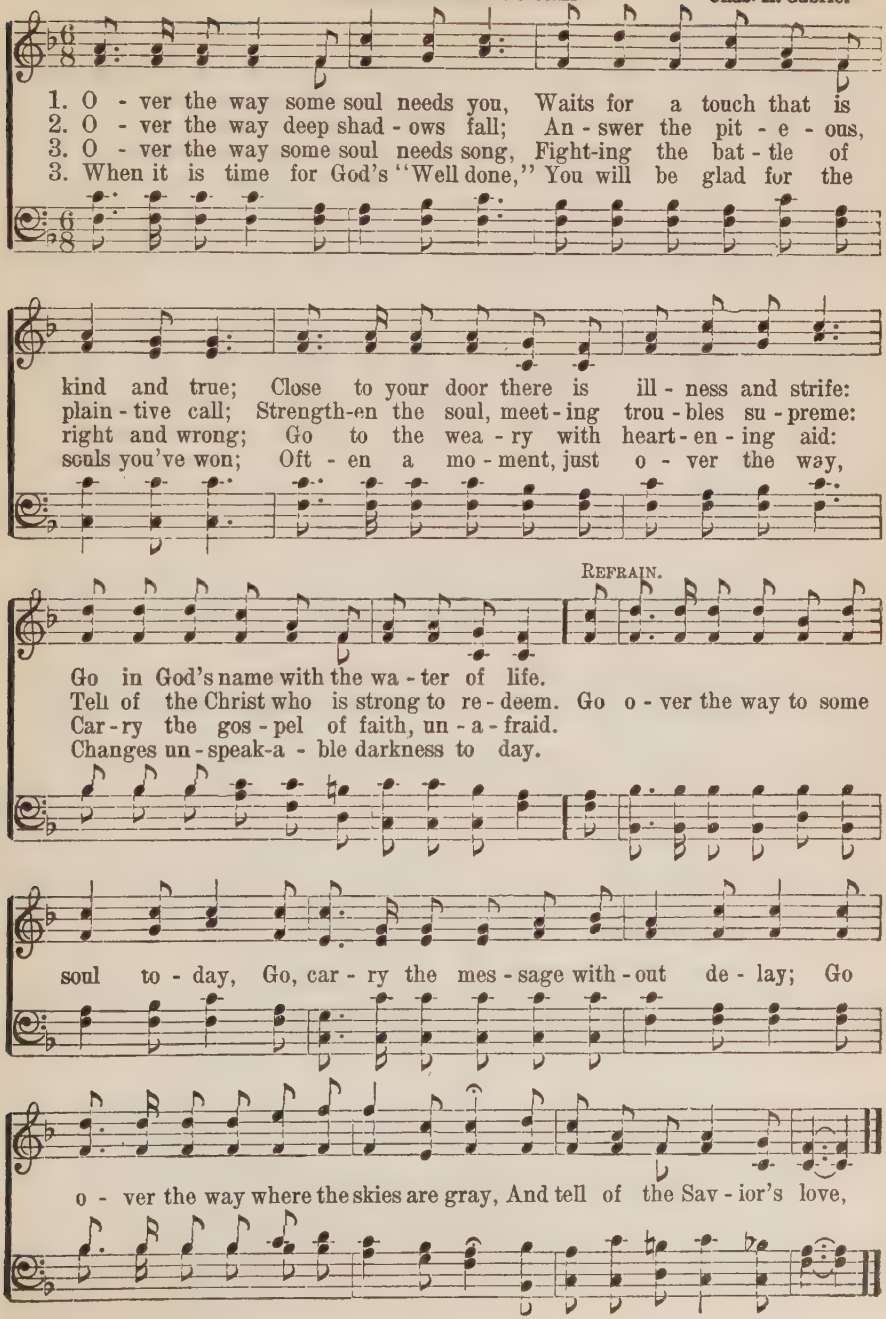
Flora E. Breck — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. O - ver the way some soul needs you, Waits for a touch that is kind and true; Close to your door there is ill - ness and strife:
2. O - ver the way deep shad - ows fall; An - swer the pit - e - ous, plain - tive call; Strength-en the soul, meet - ing trou - bles su - preme:
3. O - ver the way some soul needs song, Fight-ing the bat - tle of right and wrong; Go to the wea - ry with heart - en - ing aid:
3. When it is time for God's "Well done," You will be glad for the souls you've won; Oft - en a mo - ment, just o - ver the way,
REFRAIN.
Go in God's name with the wa - ter of life.
Tell of the Christ who is strong to re - deem. Go o - ver the way to some soul to - day,
Car - ry the gos - pel of faith, un - a - fraid.
Changes un - speak-a - ble darkness to day.
Go, car - ry the mes - sage with - out de - lay; Go o - ver the way where the skies are gray, And tell of the Sav - ior's love,

FOLLOW THE GLEAM

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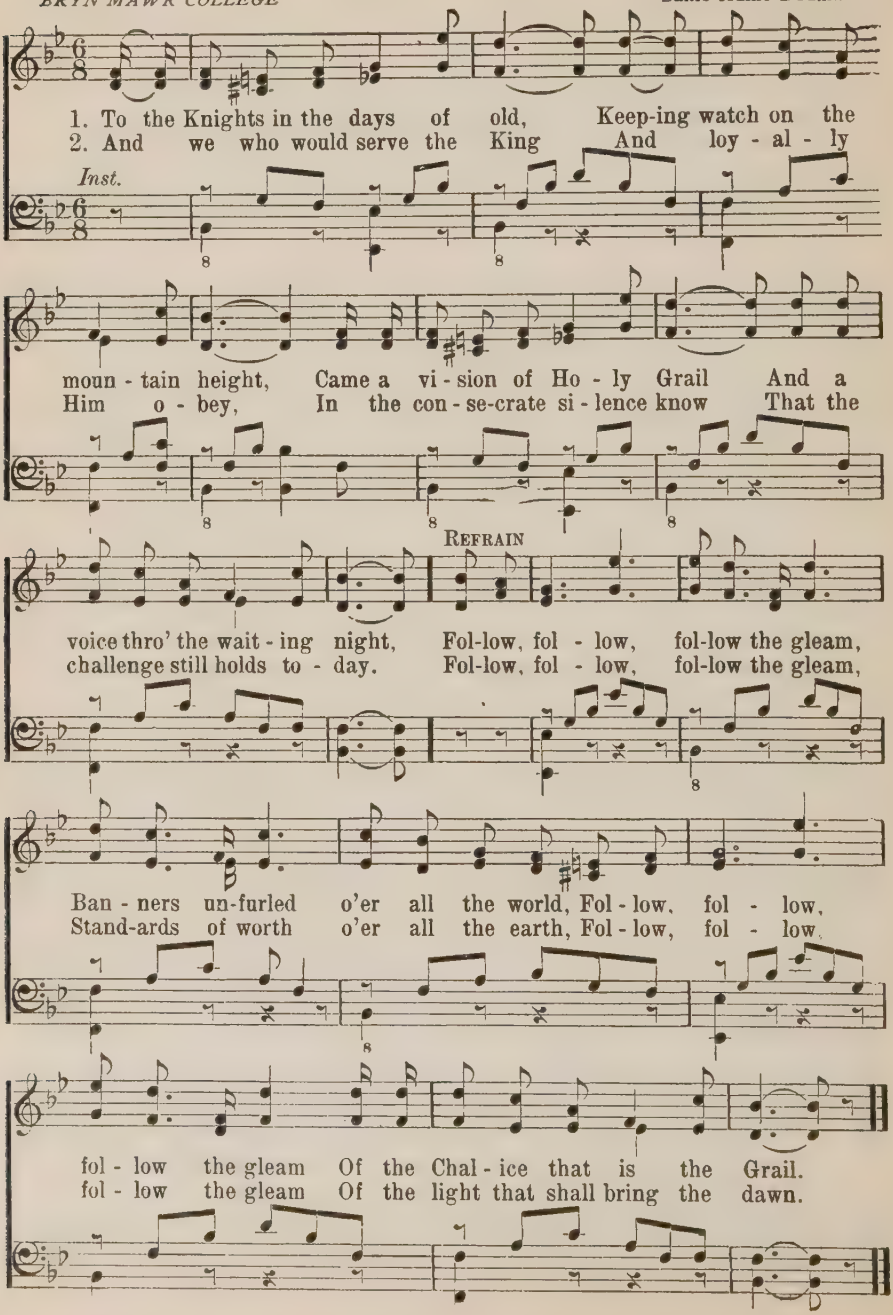
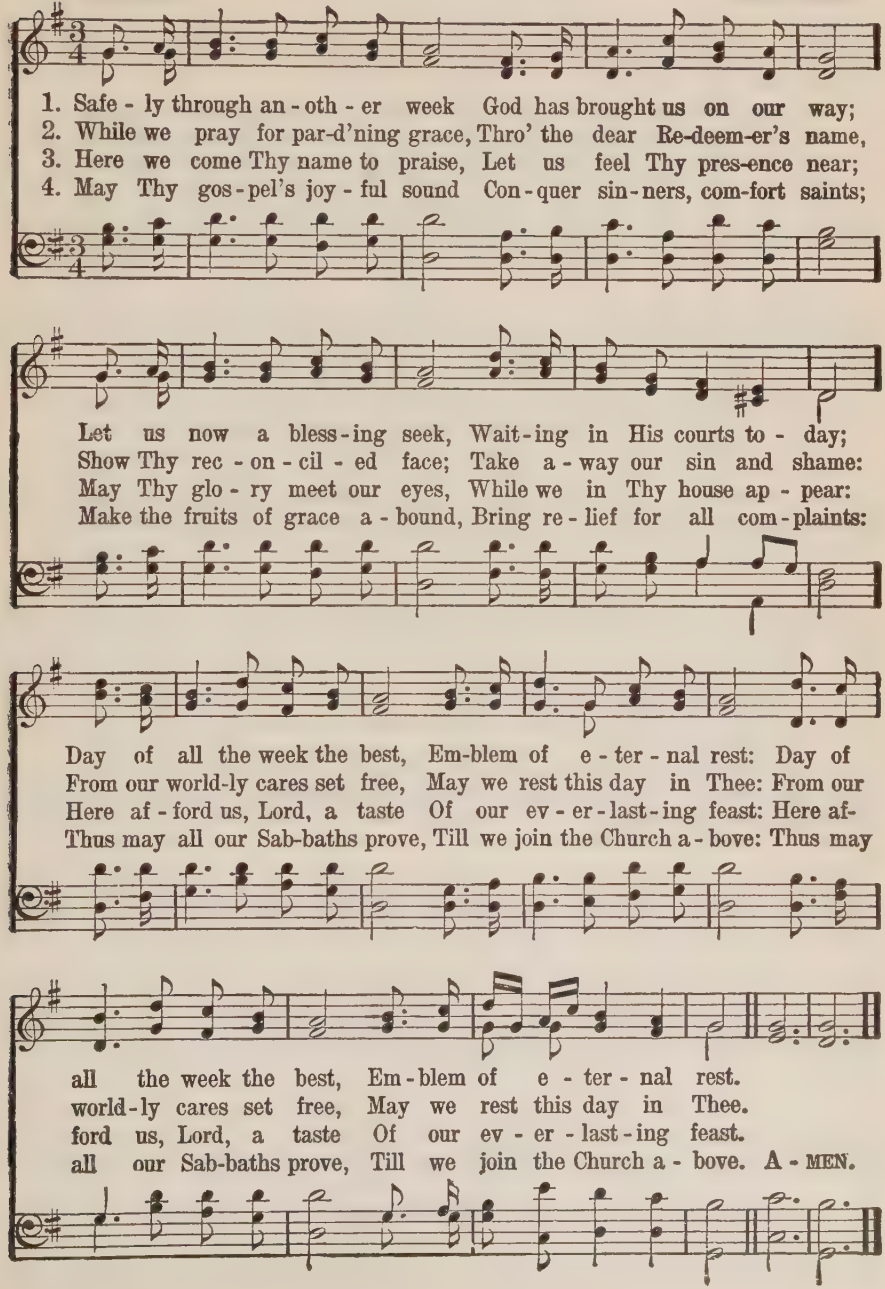
Silver Bay Prize Song
BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

Sallie Hume Douglas

1. To the Knights in the days of old, Keep-ing watch on the
2. And we who would serve the King And loy - al - ly
Inst.
moun - tain height, Came a vi - sion of Ho - ly Grail And a
Him o - bey, In the con - se-crate si - lence know That the
REFRAIN
voice thro' the wait - ing night, Fol-low, fol - low, fol-low the gleam,
challenge still holds to - day. Fol-low, fol - low, fol-low the gleam,
Ban - ners un-furled o'er all the world, Fol - low, fol - low,
Stand-ards of worth o'er all the earth, Fol - low, fol - low,
fol - low the gleam Of the Chal - ice that is the Grail.
fol - low the gleam Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

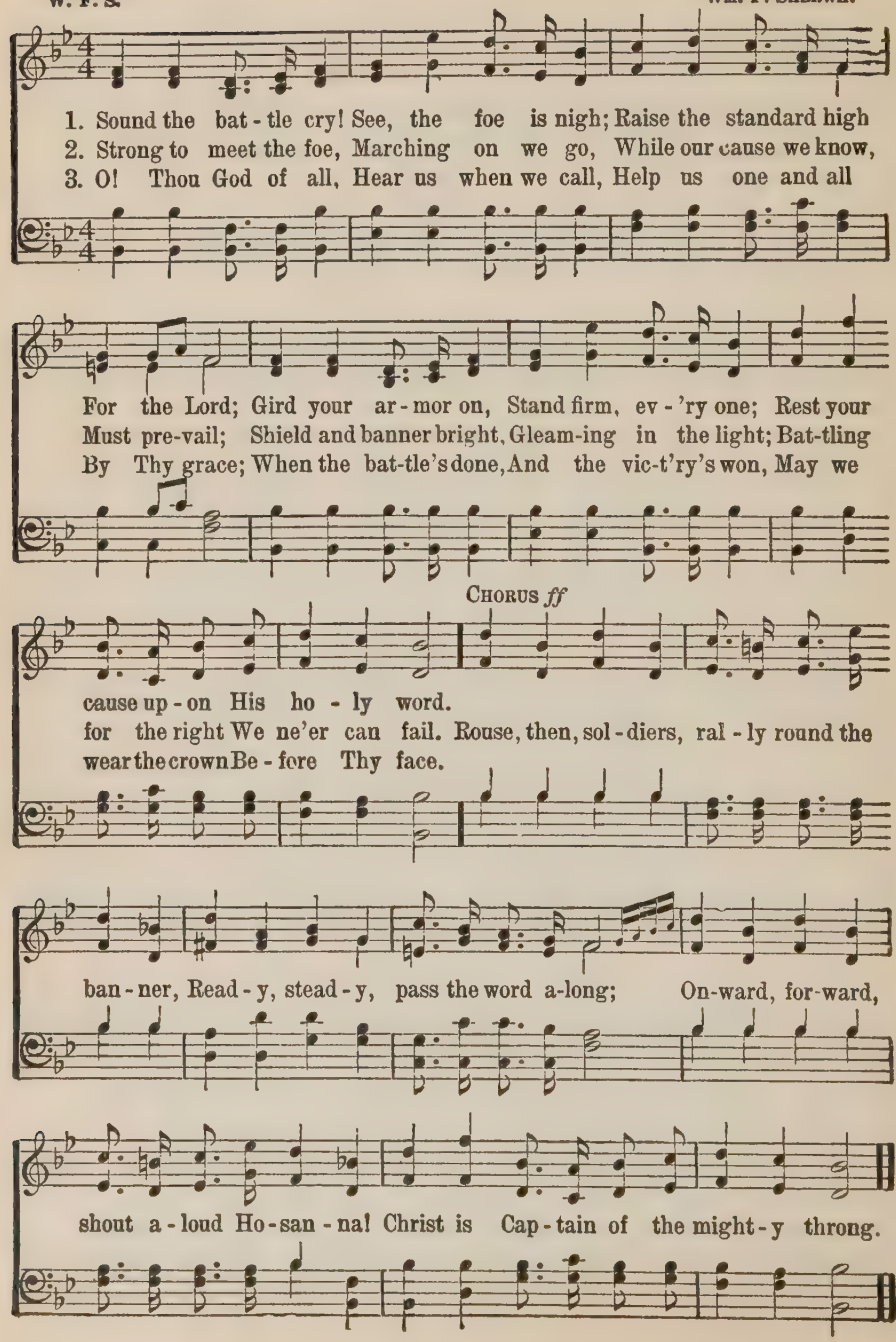
93 SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

JOHN NEWTON — LOWELL MASON


1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest: Day of
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: From our
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast: Here af-
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove: Thus may
all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.

SOUND THE BATTLE CRY

W. F. S. Wm. F. Sherwin


1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all
For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - 'ry one; Rest your
Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright, Gleam-ing in the light; Bat-tling
By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-t'ry's won, May we
Chorus ff
cause up - on His ho - ly word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.
ban - ner, Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward,
shout a - loud Ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

I WALK WITH THE KING

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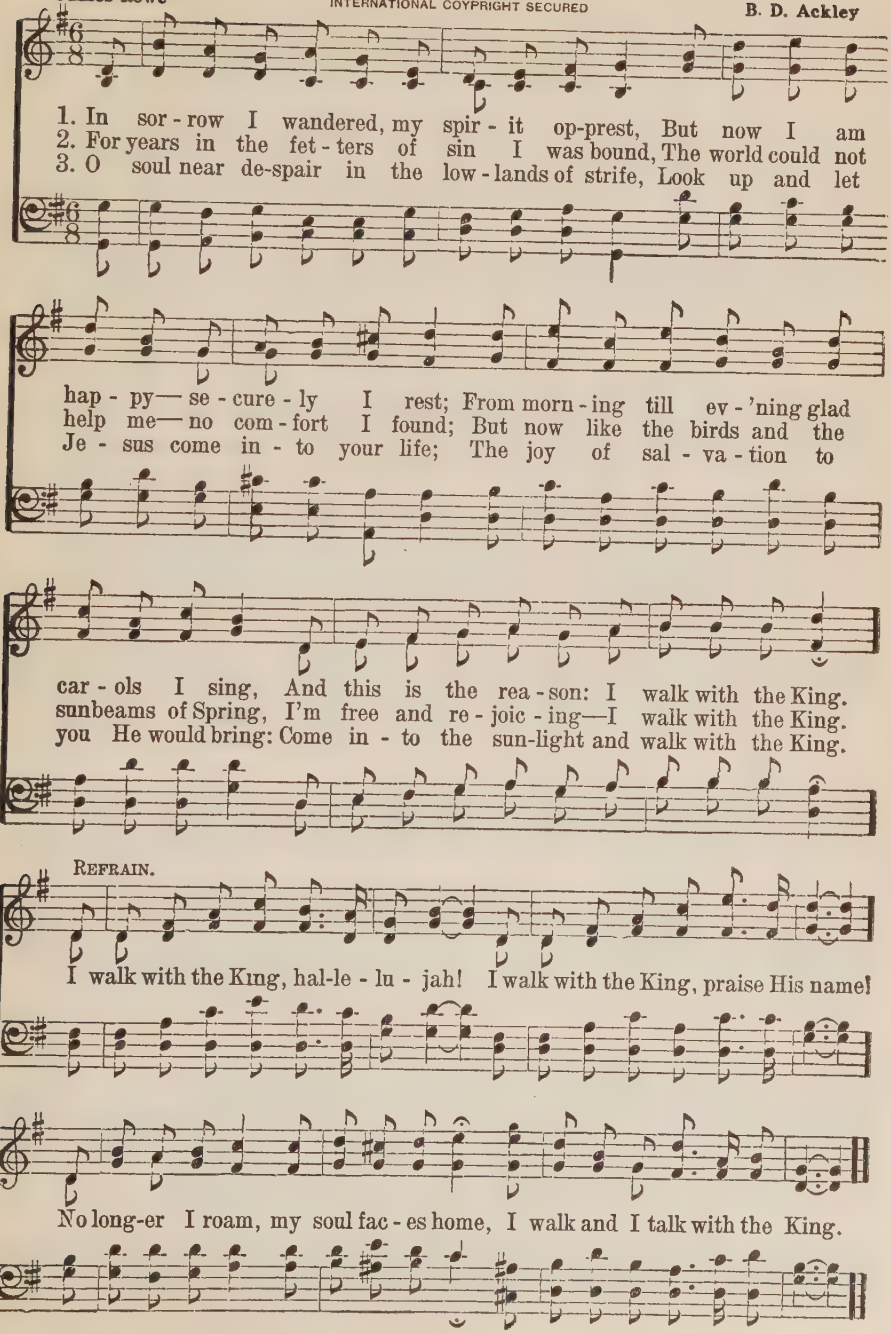
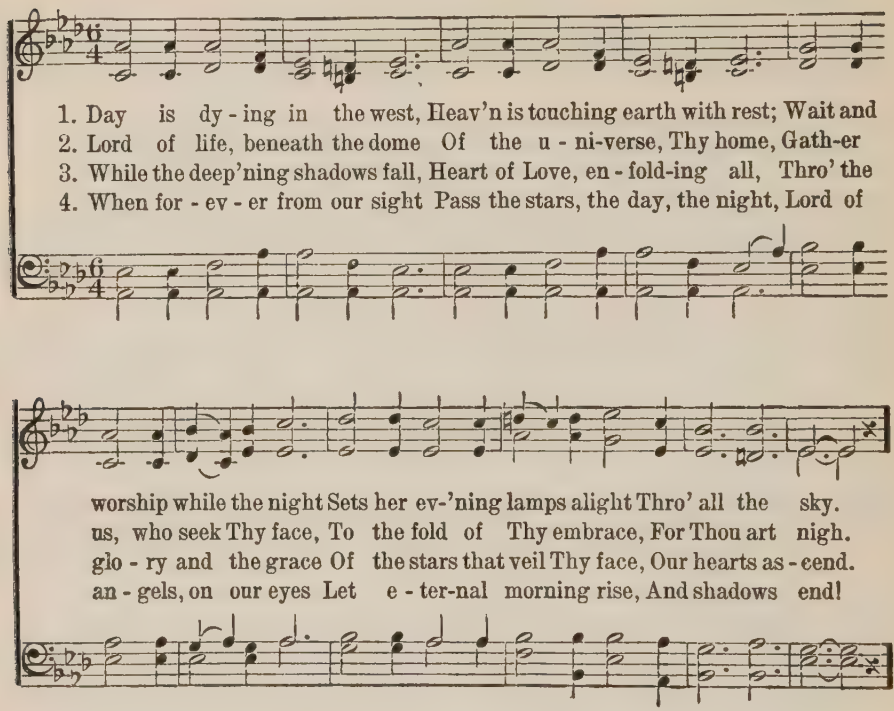
James Rowe

B. D. Ackley

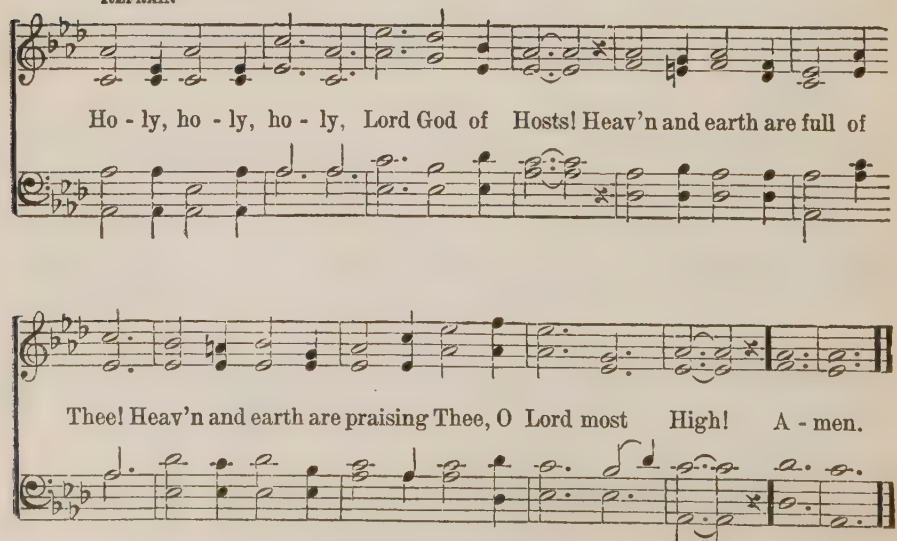

1. In sor - row I wandered, my spir - it op-prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de-spair in the low - lands of strife, Look up and let
hap - py— se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till ev - 'ning glad
help me— no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to
car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.
sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring: Come in - to the sun-light and walk with the King.
REFRAIN.
I walk with the King, hal-le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No long-er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

MARY A. LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

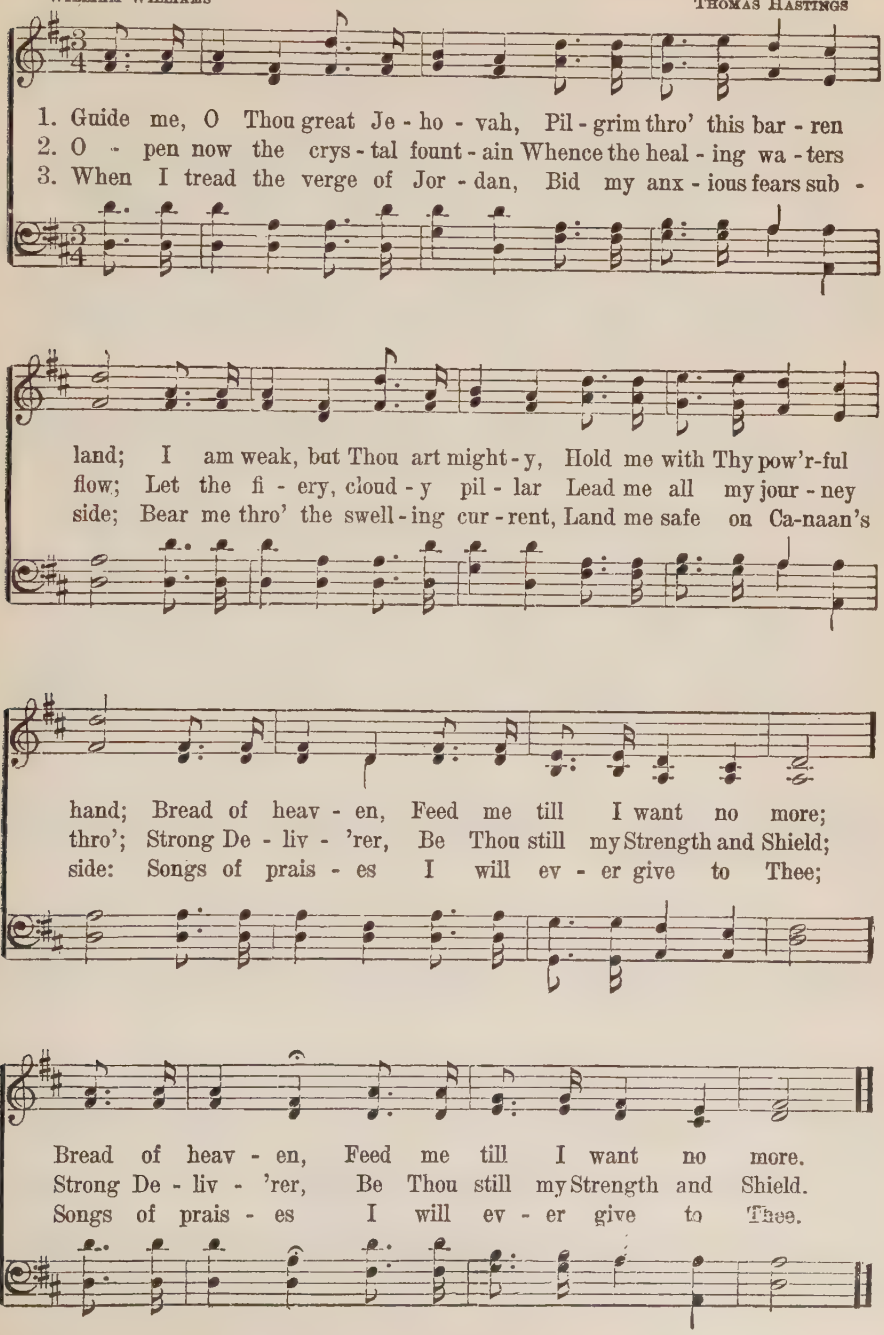

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night Sets her ev-'ning lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold-ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter-nal morning rise, And shadows end!

REFRAIN



97 GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

WILLIAM WILLIAMS — THOMAS HASTINGS


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow; Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro'; Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side: Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee;
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

HE KEEPS ME SINGING

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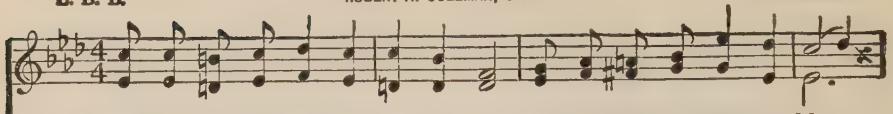
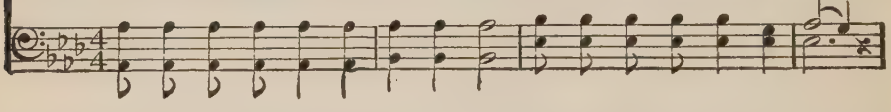
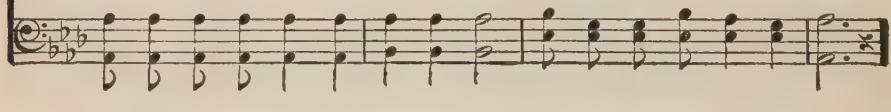


1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

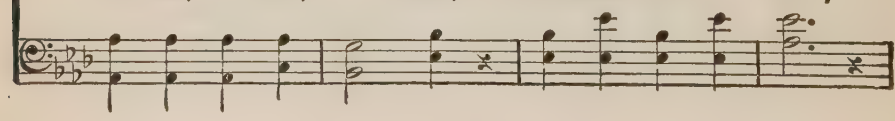


Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

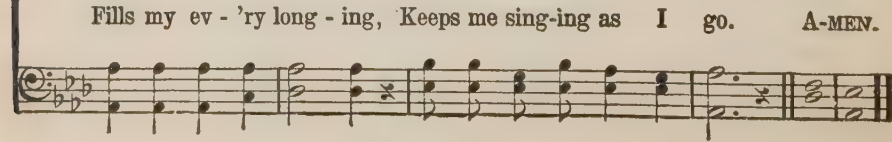


CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.



I WOULD BE LIKE JESUS

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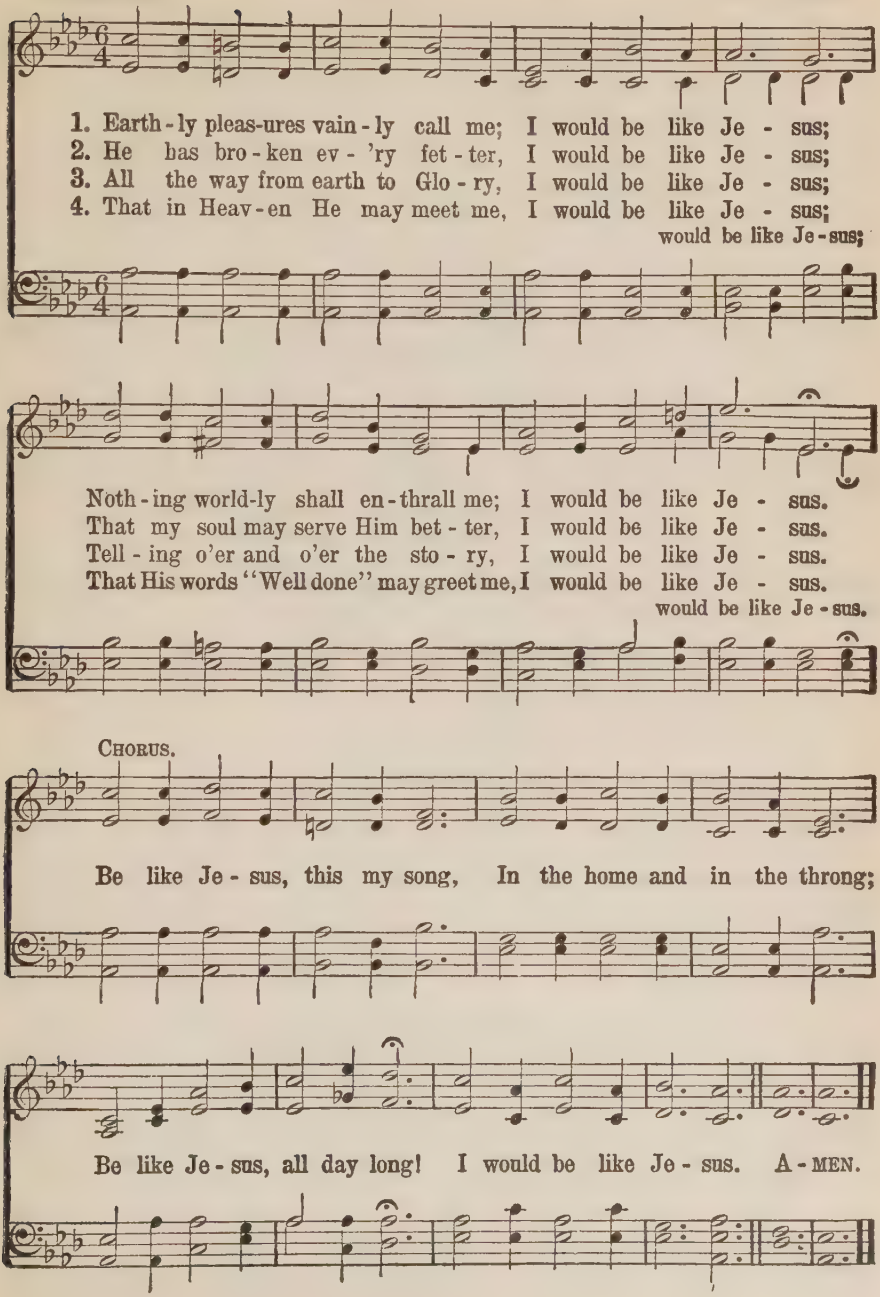
JAMES ROWE — B. D. ACKLEY


1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev-'ry fet-ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo-ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Je-sus;
Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
would be like Je-sus.
CHORUS.
Be like Je-sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;
Be like Je-sus, all day long! I would be like Je-sus. A-MEN.

SATISFIED THERE

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E. E. Hewitt

B. D. Ackley

1. I'll trust the dear Fa - ther who knows what is best, The cross He will help me to bear; In yonder bright home there remaineth a rest, And
2. He'll show me the mean-ing of ev - 'ry dark day, Of seem-ing de - ni - al to pray'r; I'll see that His love free - ly brightened the way, And
3. I know not what won - der - ful joys shall be mine, When clad in His beau - ty so fair, There, fadeless, for - ev - er, His glo - ry will shine, And
4. I know not the form of the friends I shall greet, When called in their rap - ture to share, But when at the feet of the Mas-ter we meet, I

REFRAIN.

I shall be sat - is - fied there. . . . . .
I shall be sat - is - fied there. . . . . Yes, I shall be sat - is - fied
I shall be sat - is - fied there. . . . . .
know we'll be sat - is - fied there. . . . . .
sat - is - fied their.

there, ... I shall be sat - is - fied there; . . . . In realms ev - er
sat - is - fied there, sat - is - fied there;

blest there re-main-eth a rest, And I shall be sat - is-fied there. . . . .
sat - is - fied there.

ANYWHERE WITH JESUS

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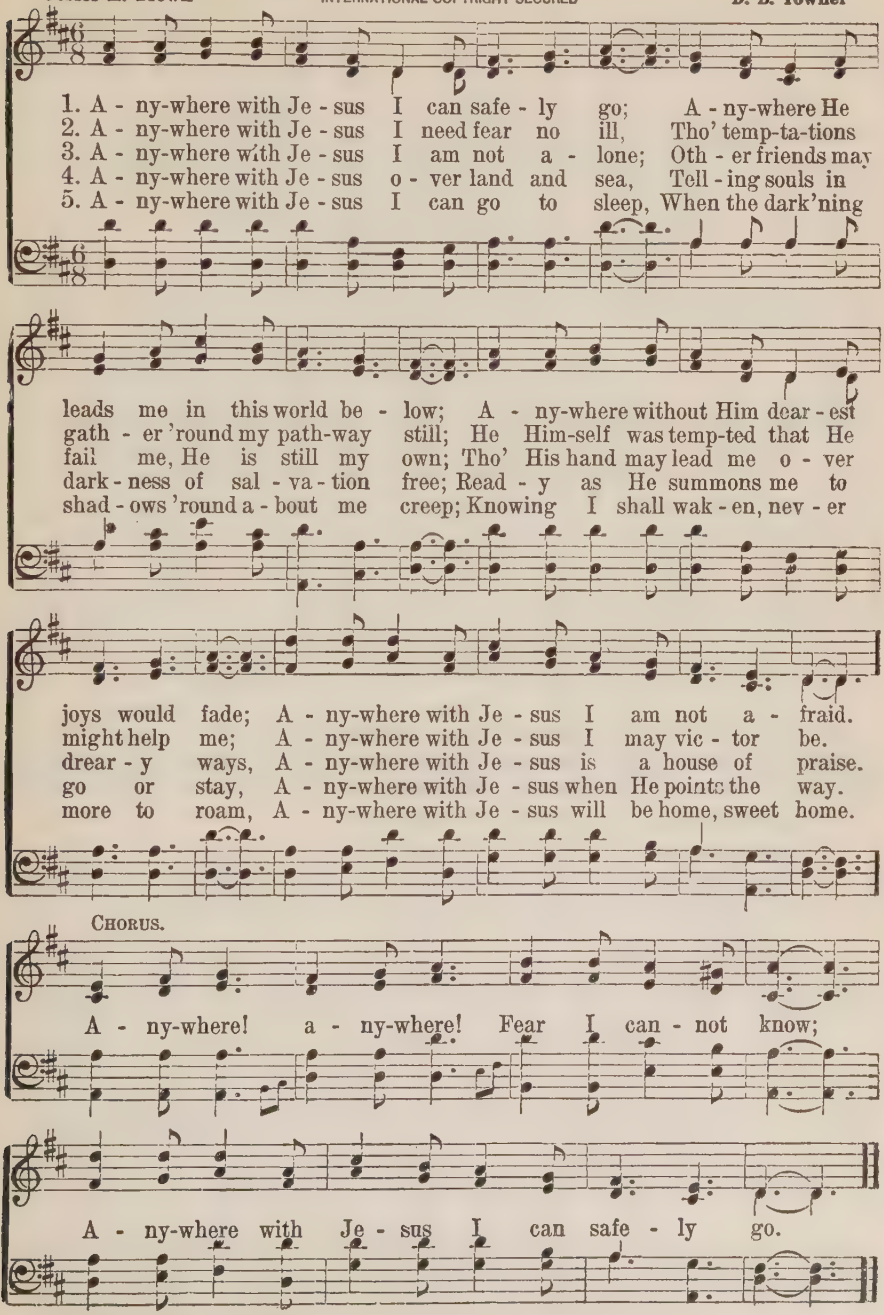
Jessie H. Brown — D. B. Towner

1. A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; A - ny-where He leads me in this world be - low; A - ny-where without Him dear - est joys would fade; A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
2. A - ny-where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions gath - er 'round my path-way still; He Him-self was temp-ted that He might help me; A - ny-where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
3. A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver drear - y ways, A - ny-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
4. A - ny-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in dark - ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He summons me to go or stay, A - ny-where with Je - sus when He points the way.
5. A - ny-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning shad - ows 'round a - bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak - en, nev - er more to roam, A - ny-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.
CHORUS.
A - ny-where! a - ny-where! Fear I can - not know;
A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

WE THANK THEE, O GOD

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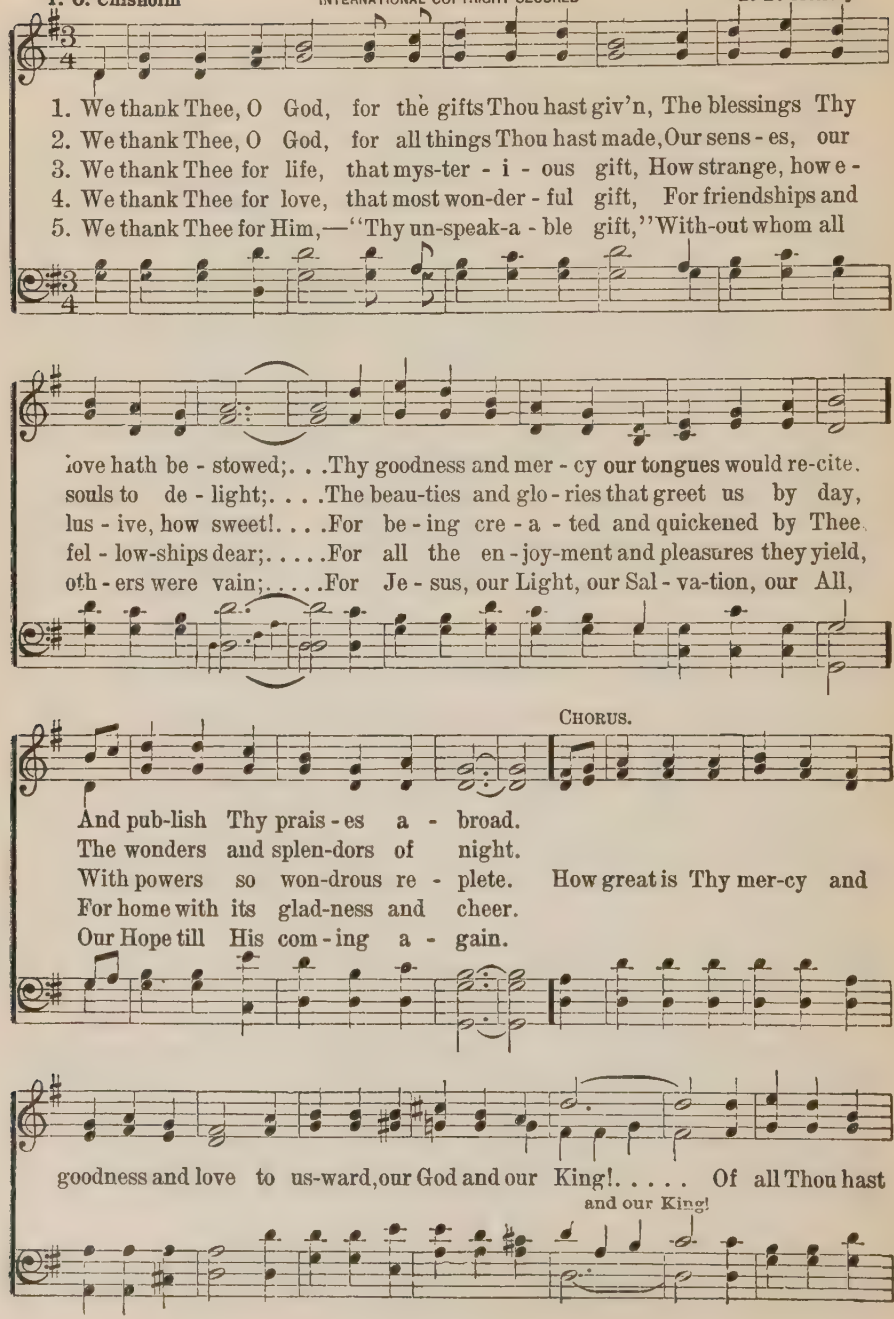
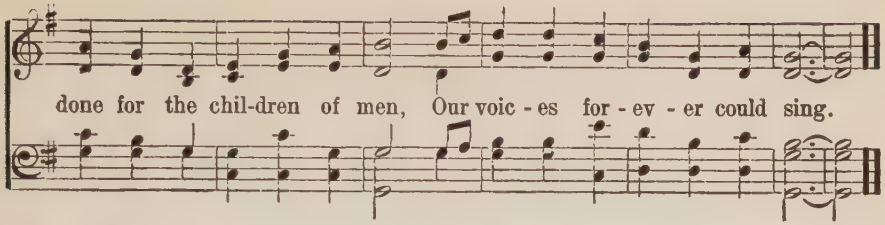
T. O. Chisholm — B. D. Ackley


1. We thank Thee, O God, for the gifts Thou hast giv'n, The blessings Thy
2. We thank Thee, O God, for all things Thou hast made, Our sens - es, our
3. We thank Thee for life, that mys-ter - i - ous gift, How strange, how e -
4. We thank Thee for love, that most won-der - ful gift, For friendships and
5. We thank Thee for Him,—"Thy un-speak-a - ble gift," With-out whom all
love hath be - stowed;. . .Thy goodness and mer - cy our tongues would re-cite.
souls to de - light;. . . .The beau-ties and glo - ries that greet us by day,
lus - ive, how sweet!. . . .For be - ing cre - a - ted and quickened by Thee.
fel - low-ships dear;. . . . .For all the en - joy-ment and pleasures they yield,
oth - ers were vain;. . . . .For Je - sus, our Light, our Sal - va-tion, our All,
CHORUS.
And pub-lish Thy prais - es a - broad.
The wonders and splen-dors of night.
With powers so won-drous re - plete. How great is Thy mer-cy and
For home with its glad-ness and cheer.
Our Hope till His com - ing a - gain.
goodness and love to us-ward, our God and our King!. . . . . Of all Thou hast
and our King!



103 LORD GOD OMNIPOTENT

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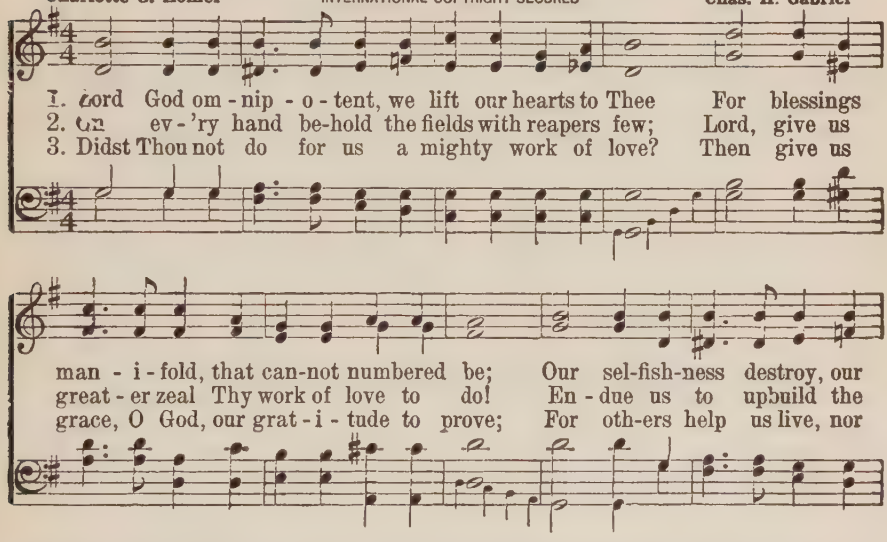
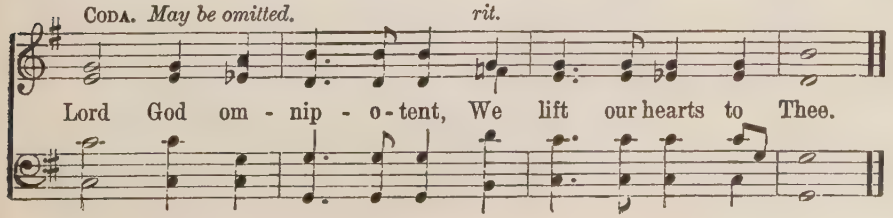
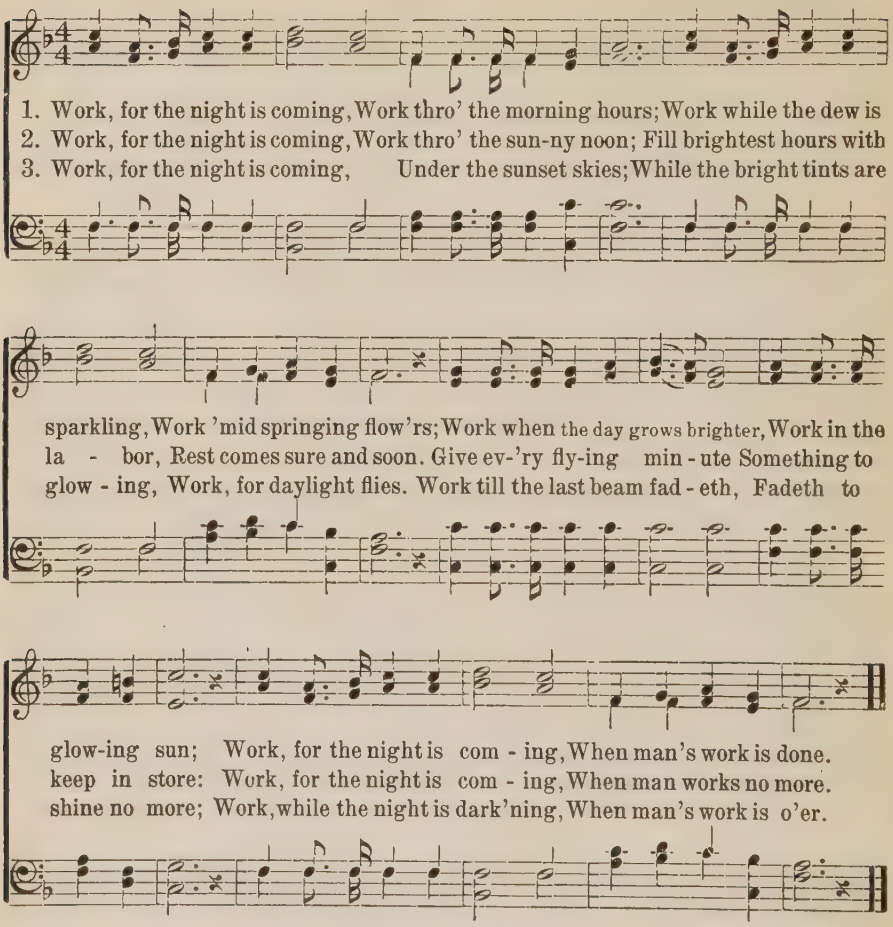
Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Lord God om - nip - o - tent, we lift our hearts to Thee For blessings
2. On ev - 'ry hand be-hold the fields with reapers few; Lord, give us
3. Didst Thou not do for us a mighty work of love? Then give us
man - i - fold, that can-not numbered be; Our sel-fish-ness destroy, our
great - er zeal Thy work of love to do! En - due us to upbuild the
grace, O God, our grat - i - tude to prove; For oth-ers help us live, nor
hearts with wis-dom fill; A spir - it more like Thine give us to do Thy will.
broth - er-hood of man By liv - ing clos - er to the wis - er, broader plan.
count our du - ty done To God and fel-low man, un - til the set of sun.



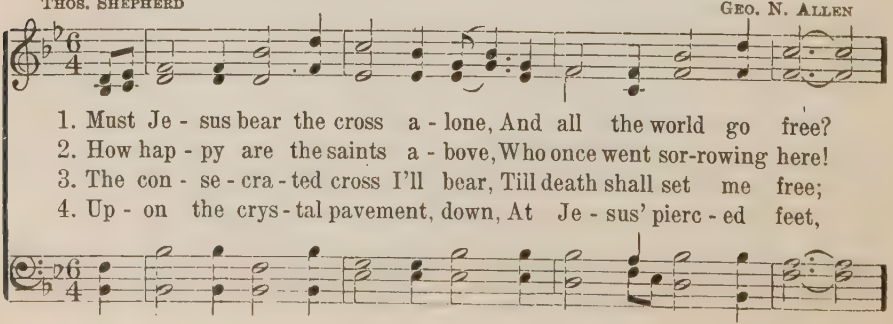
104 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

ANNIE L. COGHILL — LOWELL MASON

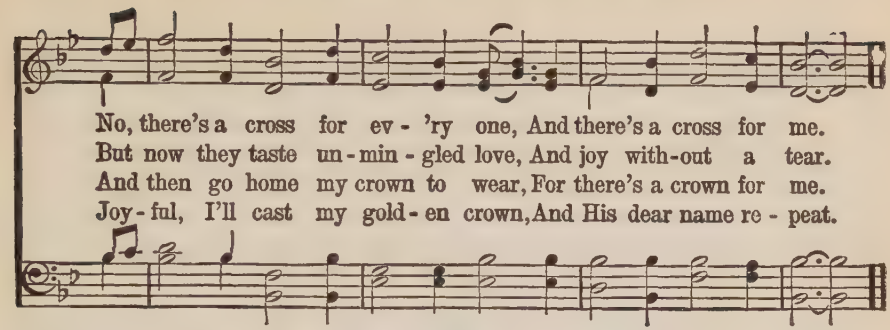

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies; While the bright tints are
sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly-ing min - ute Something to
glow - ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fadeth to
glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
keep in store: Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
shine no more; Work, while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

105 MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE?

THOS. SHEPHERD — GEO. N. ALLEN

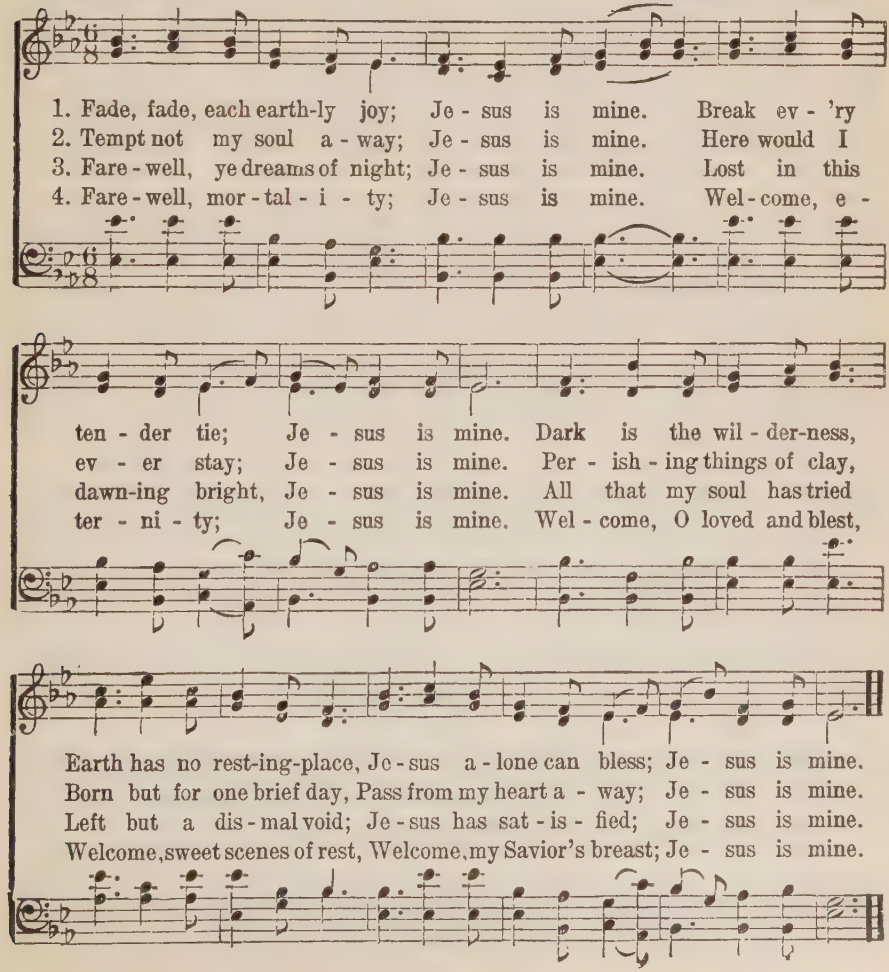

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor-rowing here!
3. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
4. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down, At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,

MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE?


No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un - min - gled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.

106 FADE, FADE, EACH EARTHLY JOY

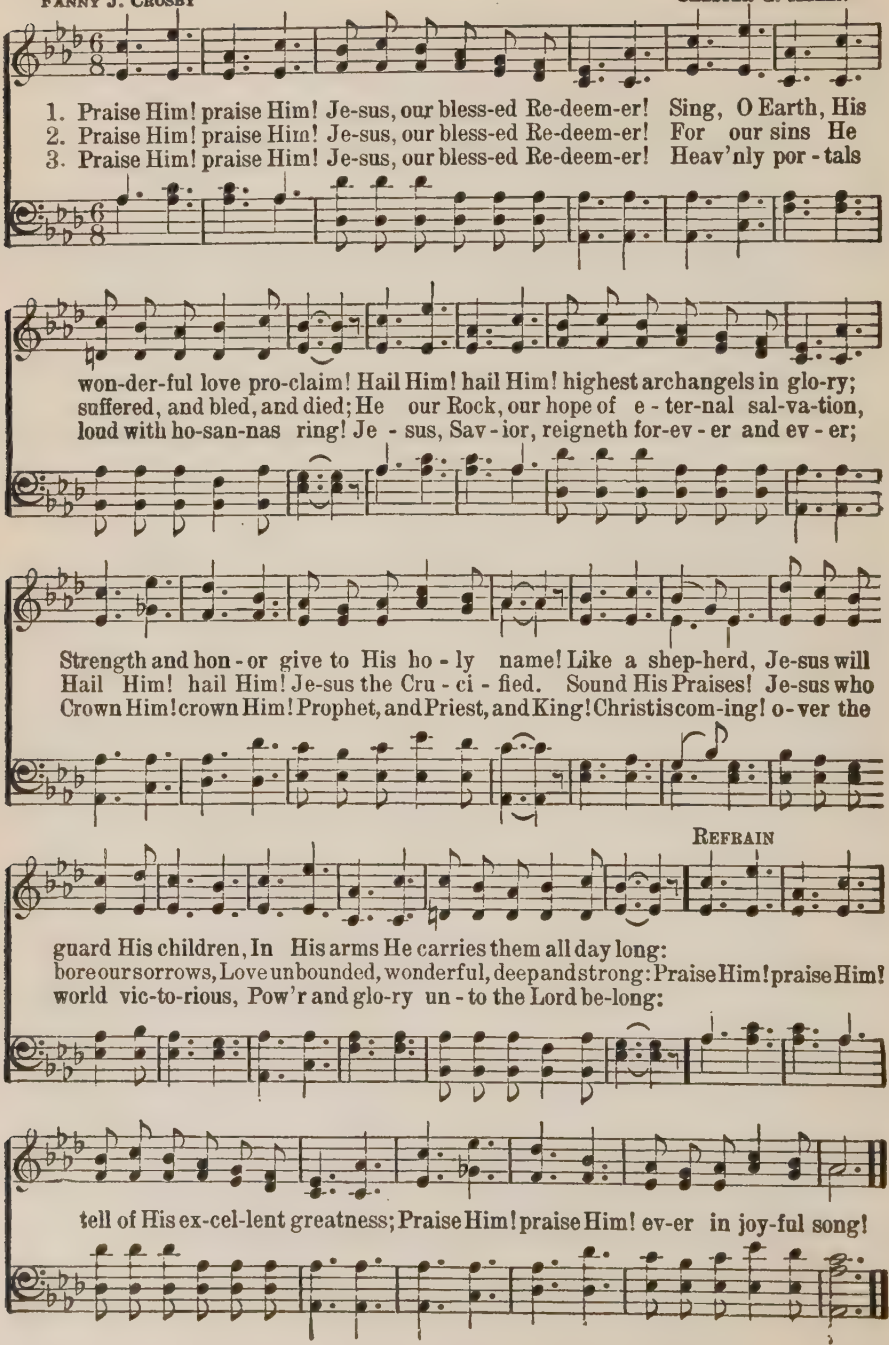
JANE C. BONAR — THEODORE E. PERKINS


1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night; Je - sus is mine. Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, e -
ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der-ness,
ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn-ing bright, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried
ter - ni - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, O loved and blest,
Earth has no rest-ing-place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way; Je - sus is mine.
Left but a dis - mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied; Je - sus is mine.
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast; Je - sus is mine.

PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

FANNY J. CROSBY

CHESTER G. ALLEN


1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals
won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,
loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;
Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the
REFRAIN
guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:
tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

I WILL NOT FORGET THEE

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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Sweet is the promise—"I will not for-get thee," Nothing can molest or
2. Trust-ing the promise—"I will not for-get thee," Onward will I go with
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am standing, All my trib-u-la-tions,

turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val-ley,
songs of joy and love; Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my friends forsake me,
all my sor-rows past. How sweet to hear the bless-ed proc-la-ma-tion,

CHORUS.

Just beyond is shining one e-ter-nal day. I. . . . . .will not forget thee or
I shall be remembered in my home above.
"Enter, faithful servant, welcome home at last!" I will not forget thee, I will never

leave thee; In my hands I'll hold thee, in my arms I'll fold thee; I. . . . . .will
leave thee; I will not for-get

not for-get thee or leave thee, I am thy Redeem-er, I will care for thee.
thee, for-get

THE WONDERFUL STORY

C. H. G.

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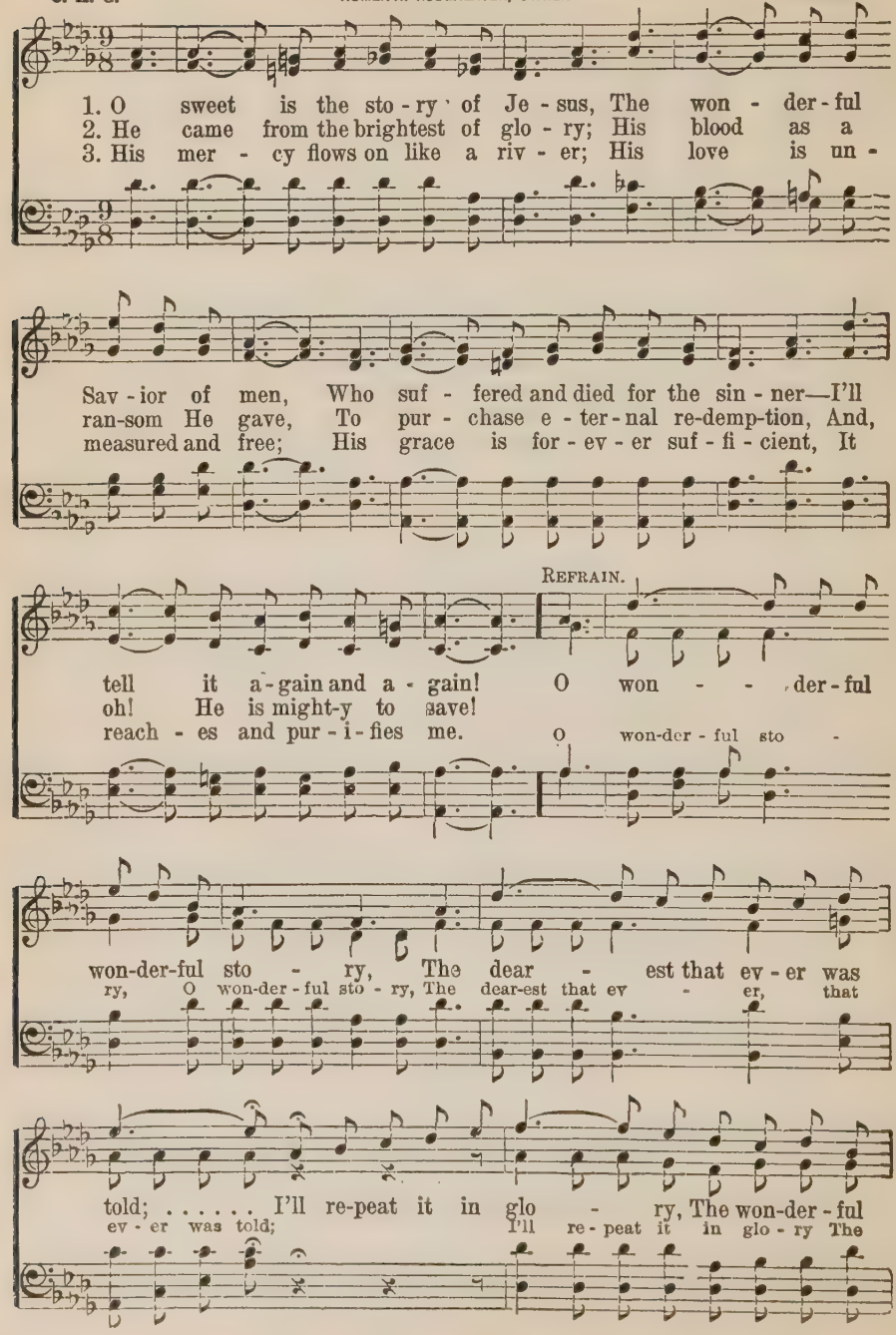
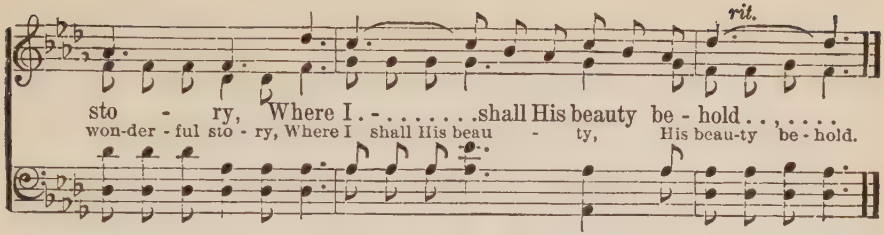
Chas. H. Gabriel

1. O sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus, The won - der - ful
2. He came from the brightest of glo - ry; His blood as a
3. His mer - cy flows on like a riv - er; His love is un -
Sav - ior of men, Who suf - fered and died for the sin - ner—I'll
ran-som He gave, To pur - chase e - ter - nal re-demp-tion, And,
measured and free; His grace is for - ev - er suf - fi - cient, It
REFRAIN.
tell it a - gain and a - gain! O won - - der - ful
oh! He is might-y to save!
reach - es and pur - i - fies me.
O won-der - ful sto -
won-der-ful sto - ry, The dear - est that ev - er was
ry, O won-der - ful sto - ry, The dear-est that ev - er, that
told; . . . . . I'll re-peat it in glo - ry, The won-der - ful
ev - er was told; I'll re - peat it in glo - ry The



110 PRAISE HIS NAME

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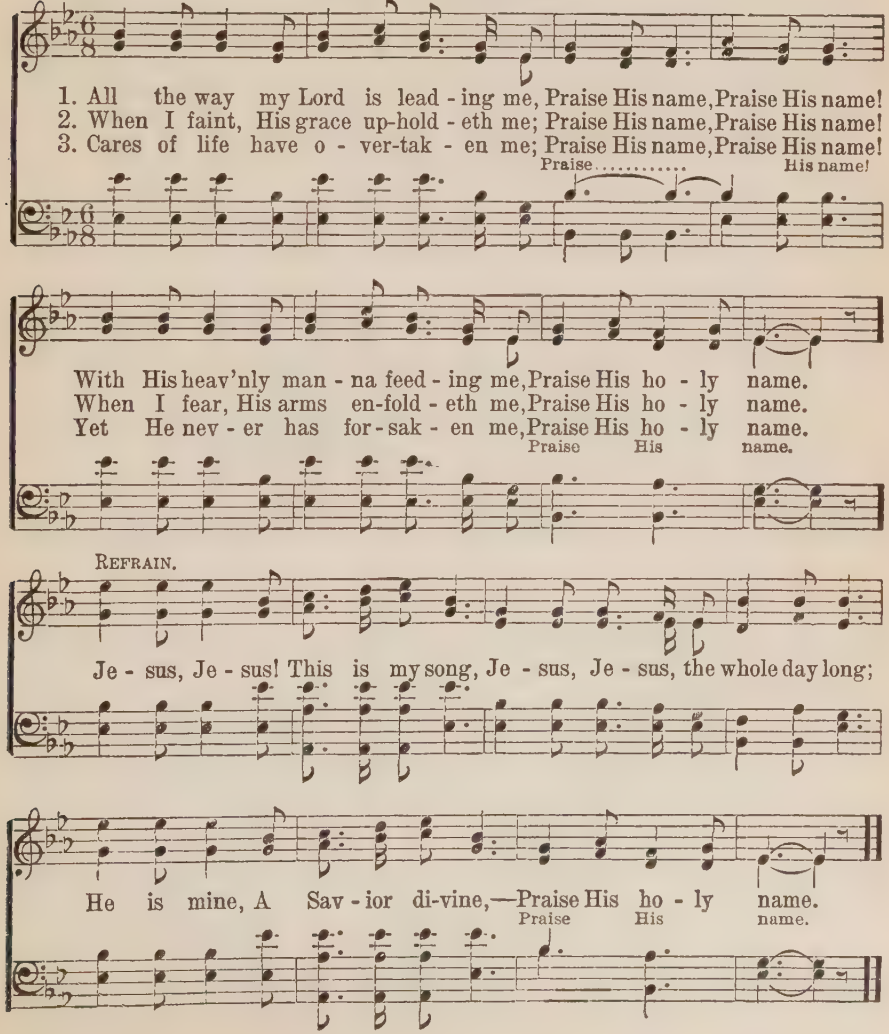

1. All the way my Lord is lead - ing me, Praise His name, Praise His name!
2. When I faint, His grace up-hold - eth me; Praise His name, Praise His name!
3. Cares of life have o - ver-tak - en me; Praise His name, Praise His name!
Praise His name!
With His heav'nly man - na feed - ing me, Praise His ho - ly name.
When I fear, His arms en-fold - eth me, Praise His ho - ly name.
Yet He nev - er has for - sak - en me, Praise His ho - ly name.
Praise His name.
REFRAIN.
Je - sus, Je - sus! This is my song, Je - sus, Je - sus, the whole day long;
He is mine, A Sav - ior di-vine,—Praise His ho - ly name.
Praise His name.

TO THE WORK

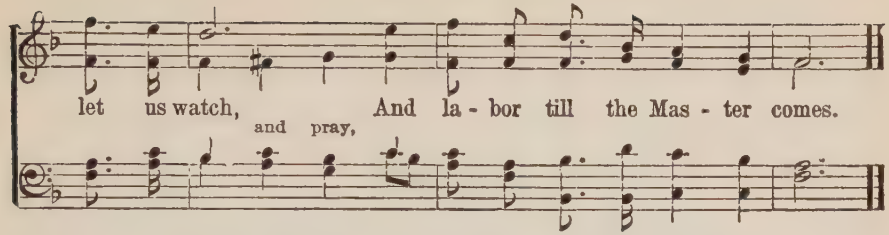
Fanny J. Crosby COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE W. H. Doane

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our strength to re-new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed, To the foun-tain of life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all; For the king-dom of dark-ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be, In the loud-swell-ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
4. To the work! to the work in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward, When the home of the faith - ful our dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

CHORUS.

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on; Let us hope and trust,

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,



112 SOME DAY HE'LL MAKE IT PLAIN

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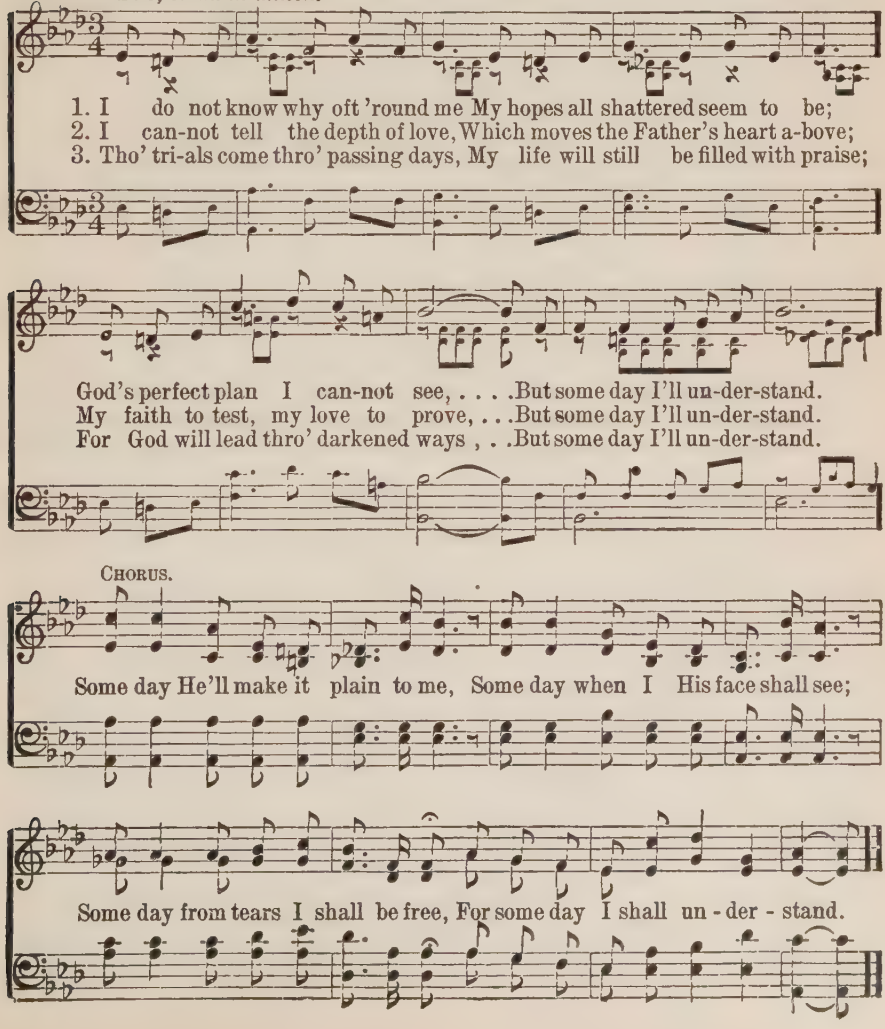
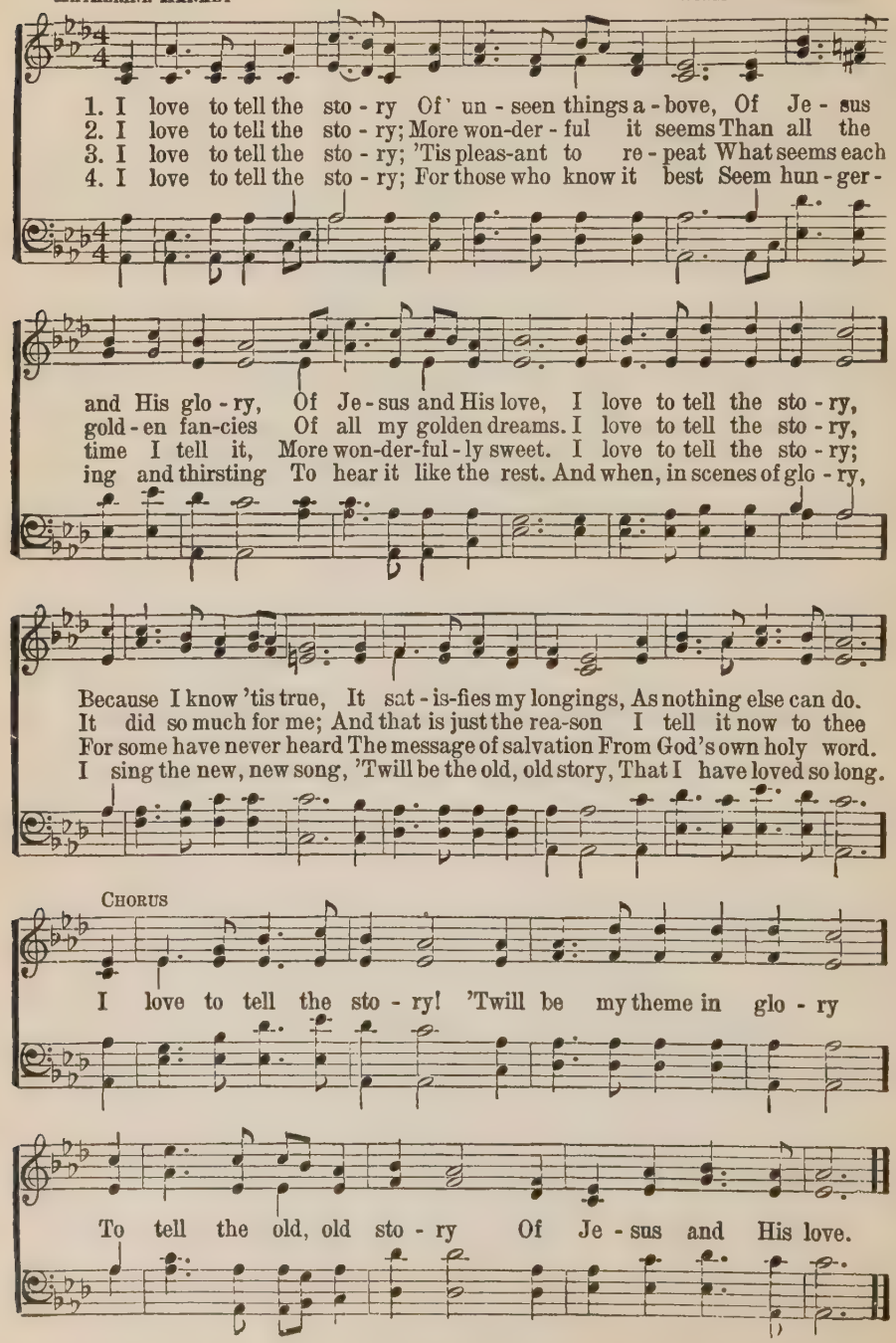
Lida Shivers Leech — Adam Geibel.

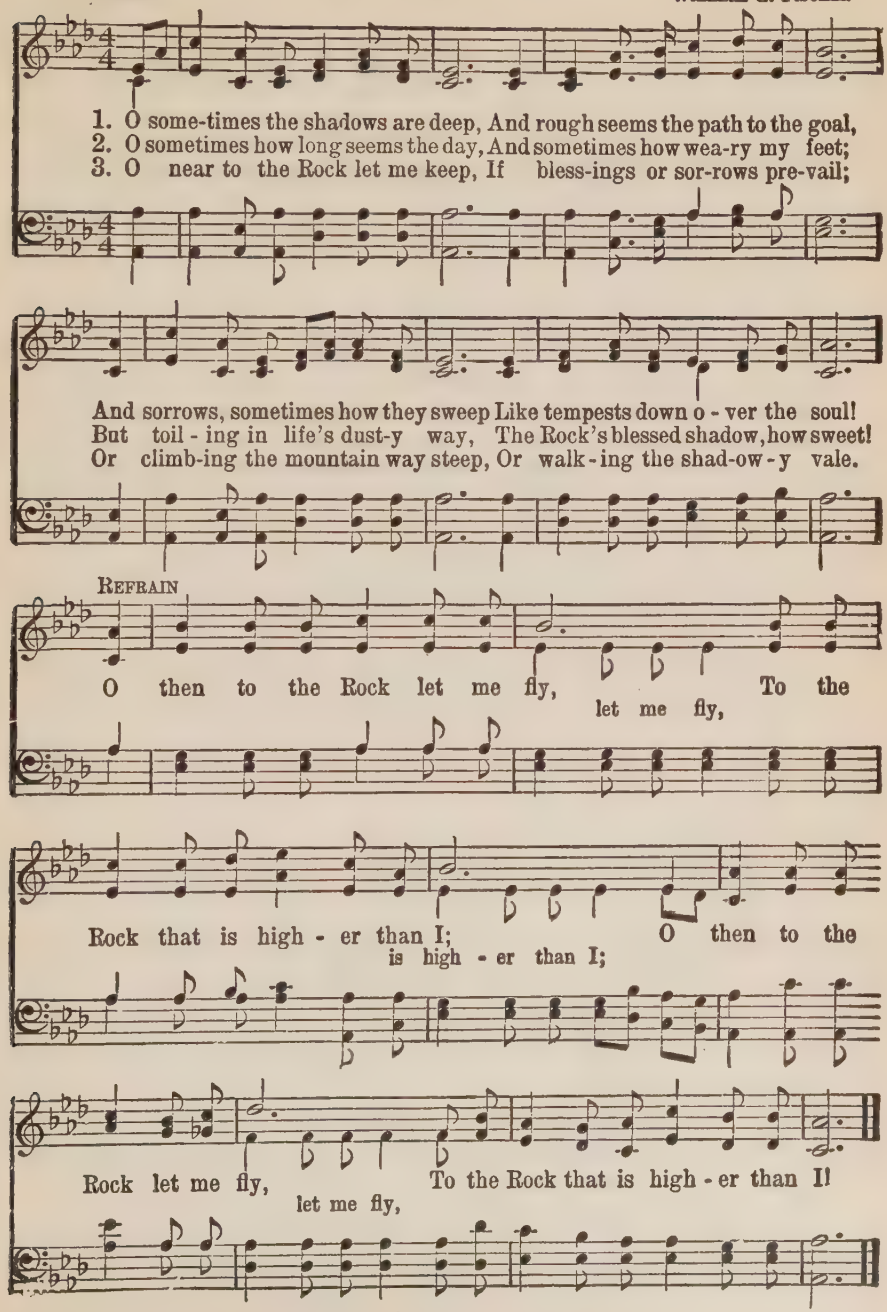
Solo, or all in unison.


1. I do not know why oft 'round me My hopes all shattered seem to be;
2. I can-not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Father's heart a-bove;
3. Tho' tri-als come thro' passing days, My life will still be filled with praise;
God's perfect plan I can-not see, ...But some day I'll un-der-stand.
My faith to test, my love to prove, . . .But some day I'll un-der-stand.
For God will lead thro' darkened ways , . .But some day I'll un-der-stand.
CHORUS.
Some day He'll make it plain to me, Some day when I His face shall see;
Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un - der - stand.

113 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

KATHERINE HANKEY — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der - ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat What seems each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold - en fan-cies Of all my golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,
Because I know 'tis true, It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee
For some have never heard The message of salvation From God's own holy word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.
CHORUS
I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

114 THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I

E. JOHNSON — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. O some-times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;
And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul!
But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad-ow - y vale.
REFRAIN
O then to the Rock let me fly, To the
let me fly,
Rock that is high - er than I;
is high - er than I;
O then to the
Rock let me fly,
let me fly,
To the Rock that is high - er than I!

ENLISTED FOR THE KING

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER

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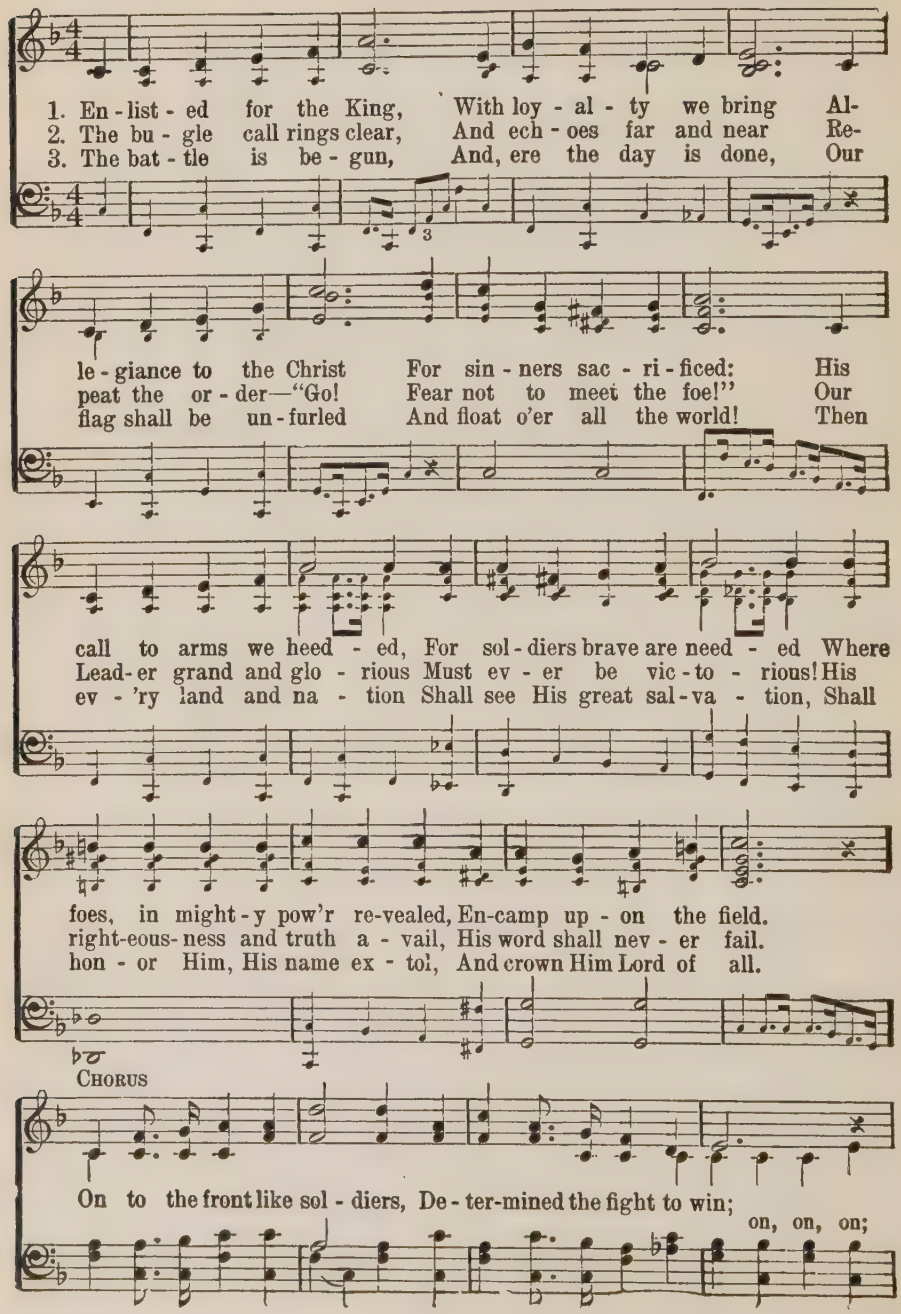
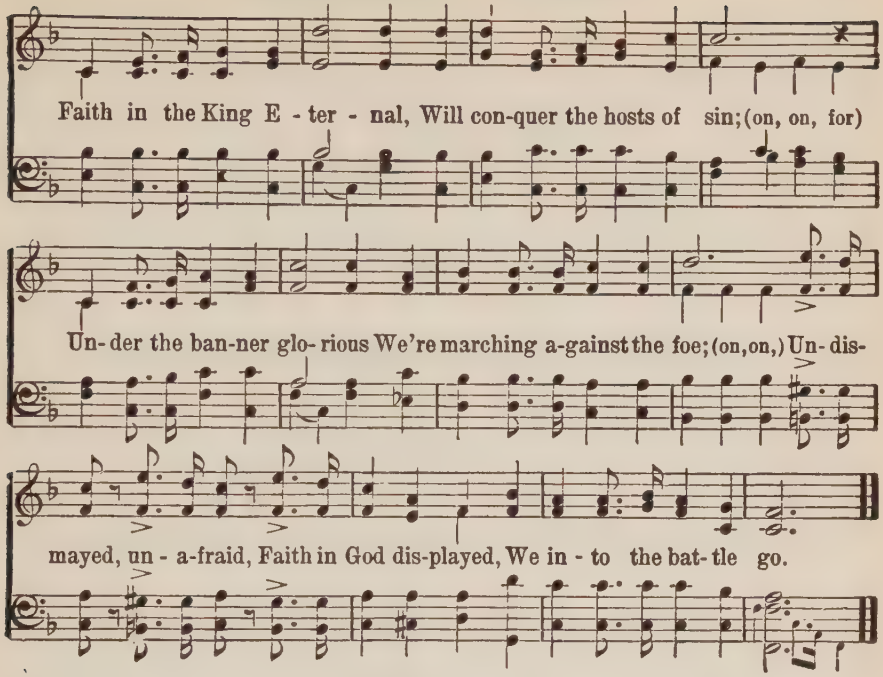
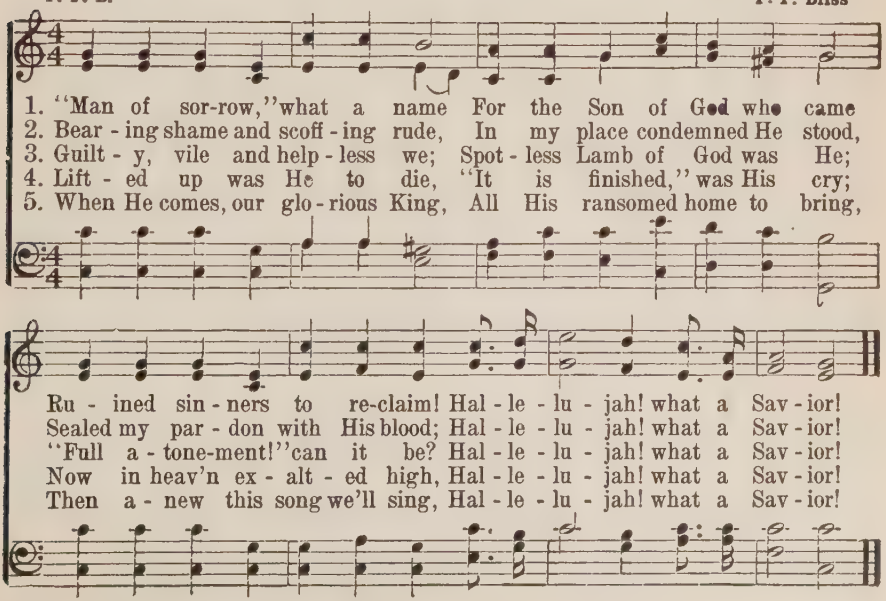
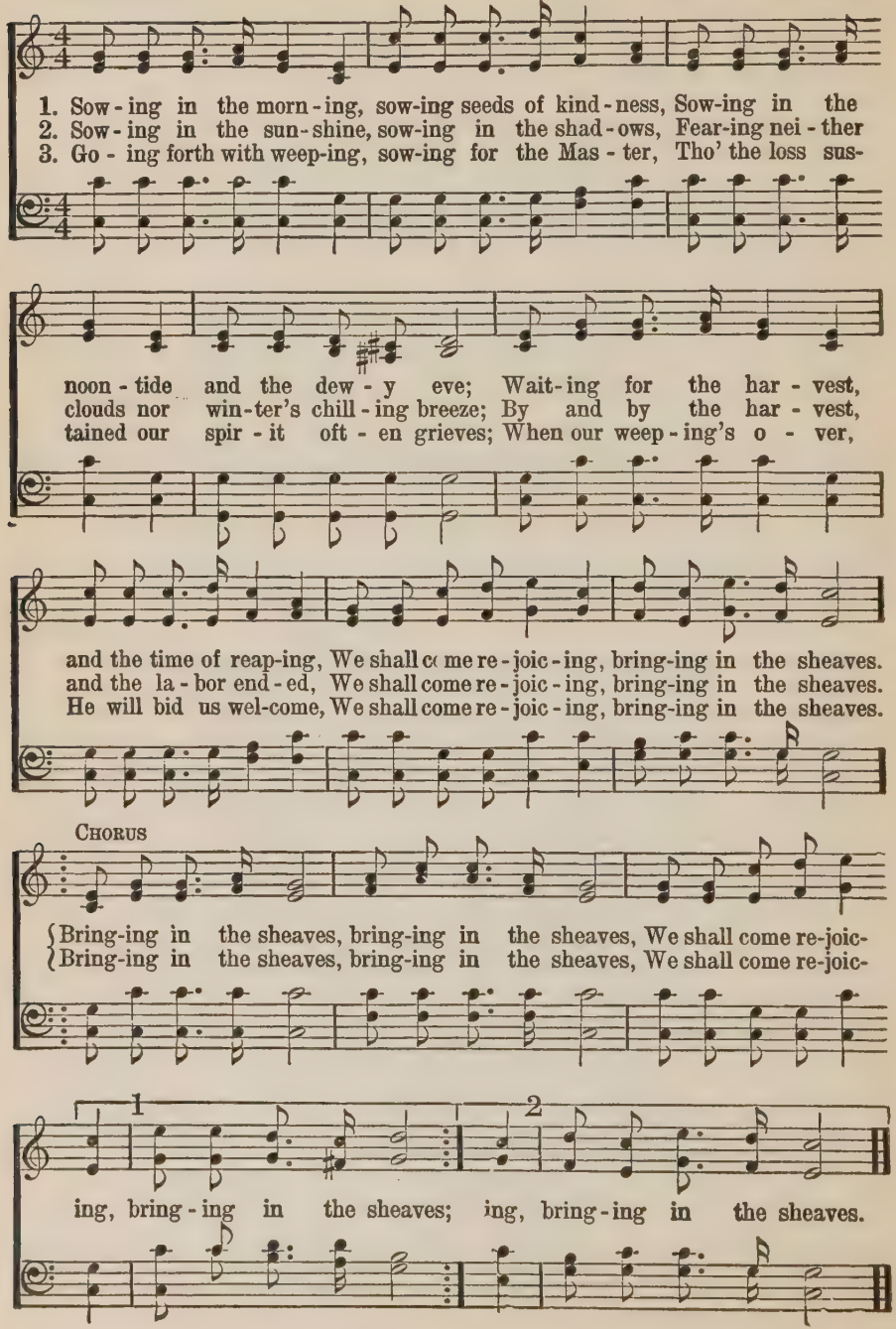
CHAS. H. GABRIEL, JR.

1. En - list - ed for the King, With loy - al - ty we bring Al-
2. The bu - gle call rings clear, And ech - oes far and near Re-
3. The bat - tle is be - gun, And, ere the day is done, Our
le - giance to the Christ For sin - ners sac - ri - ficed: His
peat the or - der—"Go! Fear not to meet the foe!" Our
flag shall be un - furled And float o'er all the world! Then
call to arms we heed - ed, For sol - diers brave are need - ed Where
Lead - er grand and glo - rious Must ev - er be vic - to - rious! His
ev - 'ry land and na - tion Shall see His great sal - va - tion, Shall
foes, in might - y pow'r re-vealed, En-camp up - on the field.
right-eous - ness and truth a - vail, His word shall nev - er fail.
hon - or Him, His name ex - tol, And crown Him Lord of all.
CHORUS
On to the front like sol - diers, De - ter-mined the fight to win;
on, on, on;


Faith in the King E - ter - nal, Will con-quer the hosts of sin; (on, on, for)
Un- der the ban-ner glo- rious We're marching a-gainst the foe; (on, on,) Un- dis-
mayed, un - a-fraid, Faith in God dis-played, We in - to the bat- tle go.

116 HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOR

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Man of sor-row," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is finished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ransomed home to bring,
Ru - ined sin - ners to re-claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

KNOWLES SHAW — GEORGE A. MINOR

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow-ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow-ing in the shad - ows, Fear-ing nei - ther
3. Go - ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus-
noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest,
clouds nor win-ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,
tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,
and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
He will bid us wel-come, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
CHORUS
Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
1
2
ing, bring - ing in the sheaves;
ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

ARISE AND SHINE

"Arise, shine, for thy light is come."—Isa. 60: 1

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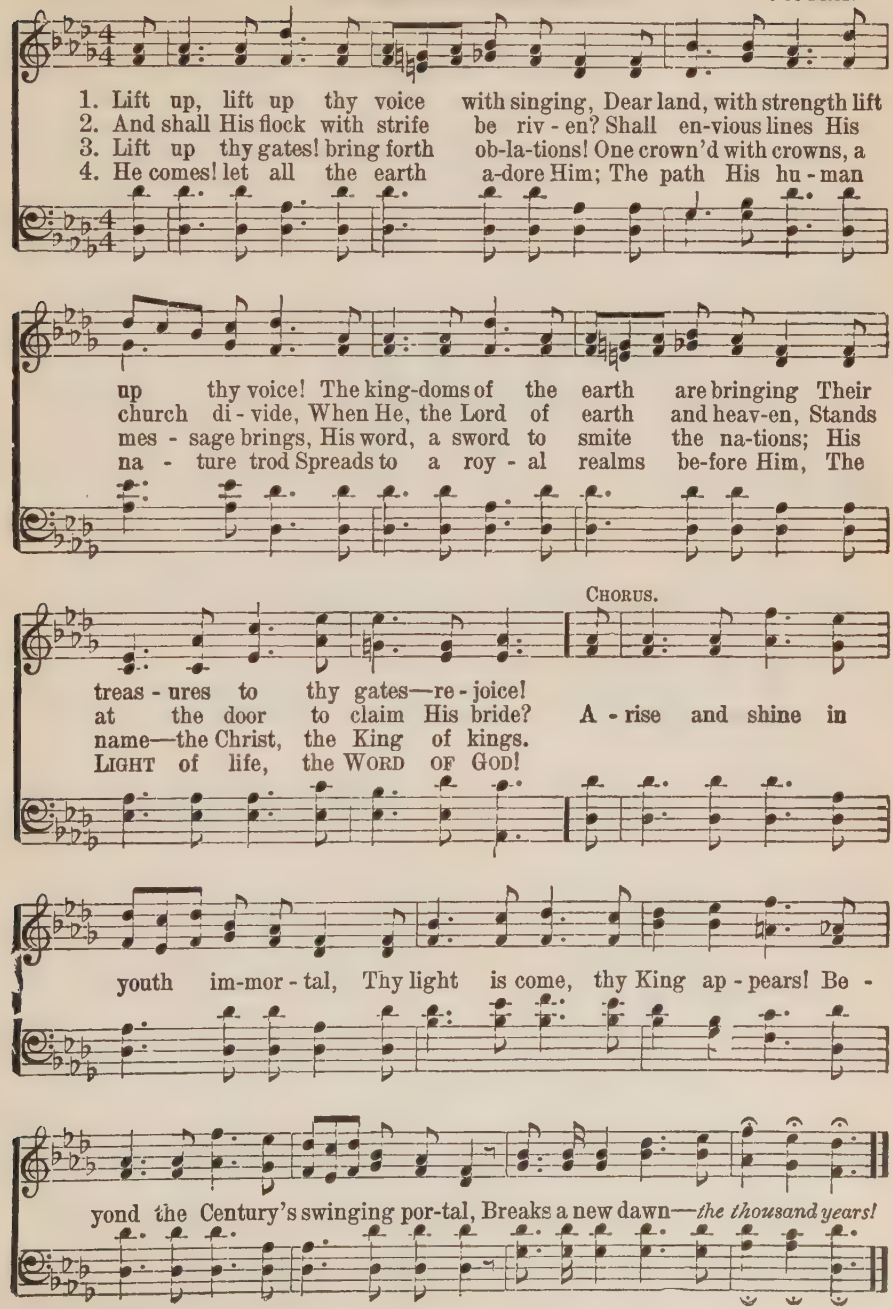
1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with singing, Dear land, with strength lift up thy voice! The king-doms of the earth are bringing Their
2. And shall His flock with strife be riv - en? Shall en-vious lines His church di - vide, When He, the Lord of earth and heav-en, Stands
3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth ob-la-tions! One crown'd with crowns, a mes - sage brings, His word, a sword to smite the na-tions; His
4. He comes! let all the earth a-dore Him; The path His hu - man na - ture trod Spreads to a roy - al realms be-fore Him, The
Chorus.
treas - ures to thy gates—re - joice! at the door to claim His bride? A - rise and shine in name—the Christ, the King of kings. Light of life, the Word of God!
youth im-mor - tal, Thy light is come, thy King ap - pears! Be - yond the Century's swinging por-tal, Breaks a new dawn—*the thousand years!*

HOW YOU WILL LOVE HIM

E. E. Rexford

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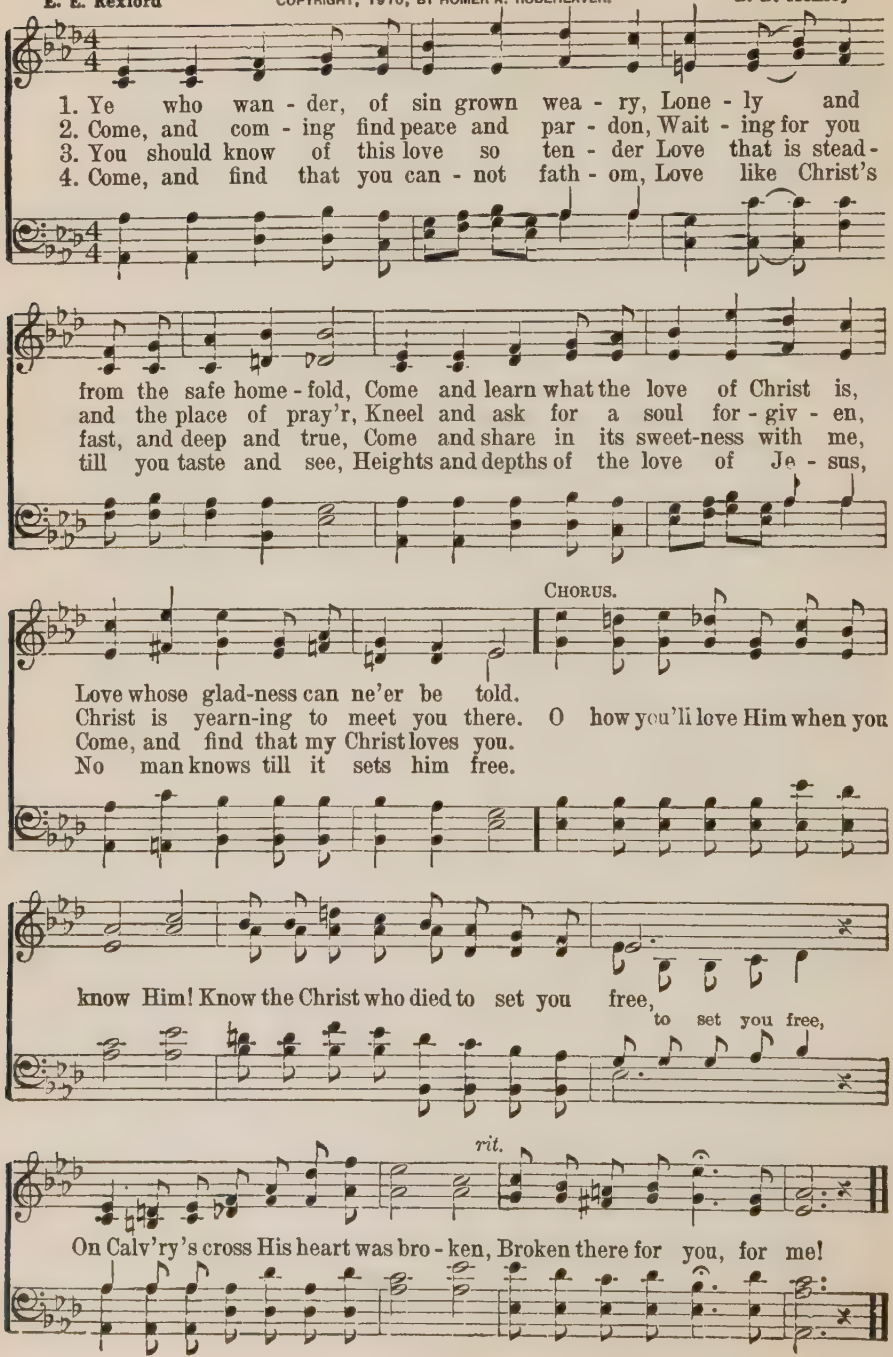
B. D. Ackley

1. Ye who wan - der, of sin grown wea - ry, Lone - ly and
2. Come, and com - ing find peace and par - don, Wait - ing for you
3. You should know of this love so ten - der Love that is stead -
4. Come, and find that you can - not fath - om, Love like Christ's
from the safe home - fold, Come and learn what the love of Christ is,
and the place of pray'r, Kneel and ask for a soul for - giv - en,
fast, and deep and true, Come and share in its sweet-ness with me,
till you taste and see, Heights and depths of the love of Je - sus,
CHORUS.
Love whose glad-ness can ne'er be told.
Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there. O how you'll love Him when you
Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
No man knows till it sets him free.
know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free,
to set you free,
rit.
On Calv'ry's cross His heart was bro - ken, Broken there for you, for me!

120 OH, IT IS WONDERFUL

COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. RENEWAL
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I stand all amazed at the love Je - sus of-fers me, Confused at the
2. I mar-vel that He would descend from His throne divine, To res - cue a
3. I think of his hands pierced and bleeding to pay the debt! Such mercy, such

grace that so ful - ly He proffers me; I tremble to know that for me He was
soul so re-bel-lious and proud as mine; That He should extend His great love unto
love and de - vo-tion can I forget? No, no! I will praise and a - dore at the

rit.

cru - ci-fied—That for me, a sin - ner, He suf-fered, He bled, and died
such as I; Suf - fi - cient to own, to re-deem, and to jus - ti - fy.
mer - cy-seat, Un - til at the glo - ri - fied throne I kneel at His feet.

REFRAIN.

rit.

Oh, it is won - der-ful that He should care for me! E - nough to won - der - ful!

die for me! Oh, it is won - der - ful, won - der - ful to me!
won - der - ful!

121 JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR

FOR MALE VOICES

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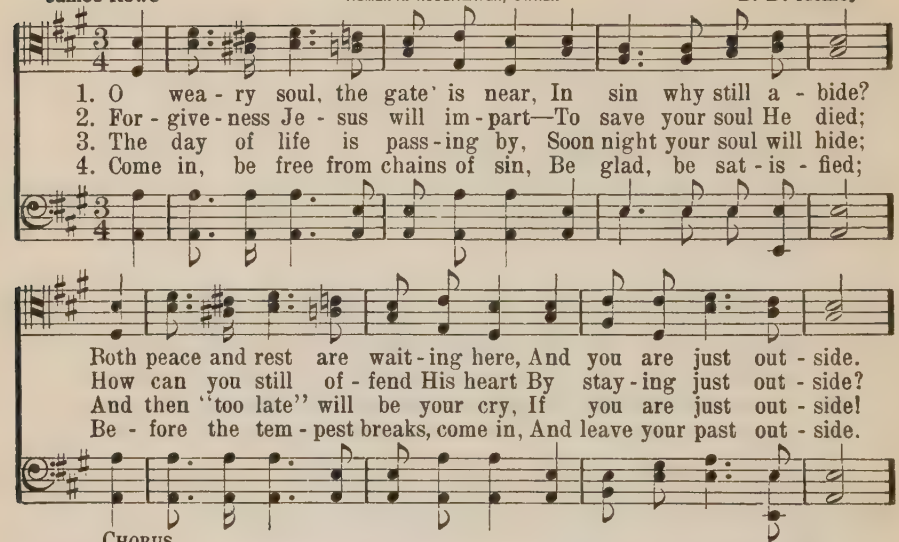
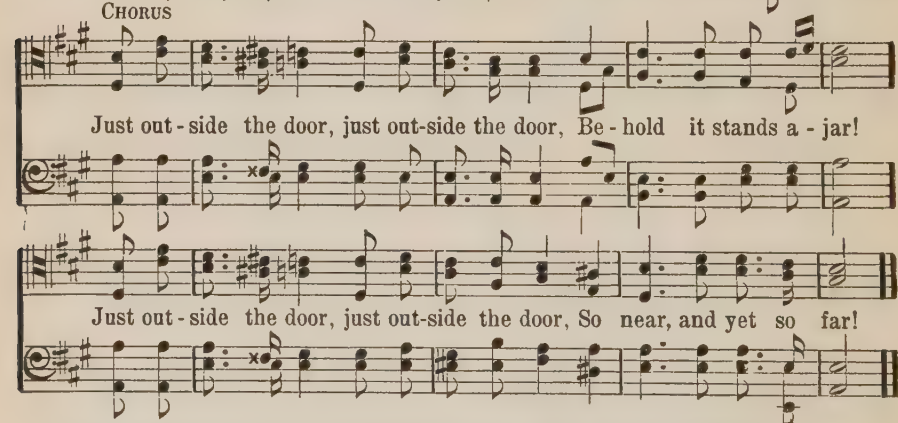
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

James Rowe — B. D. Ackley

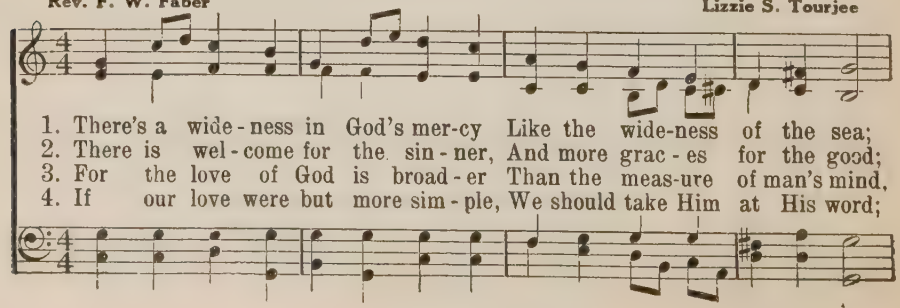

1. O wea - ry soul, the gate is near, In sin why still a - bide?
2. For - give - ness Je - sus will im - part—To save your soul He died;
3. The day of life is pass - ing by, Soon night your soul will hide;
4. Come in, be free from chains of sin, Be glad, be sat - is - fied;
Both peace and rest are wait - ing here, And you are just out - side.
How can you still of - fend His heart By stay - ing just out - side?
And then "too late" will be your cry, If you are just out - side!
Be - fore the tem - pest breaks, come in, And leave your past out - side.

CHORUS

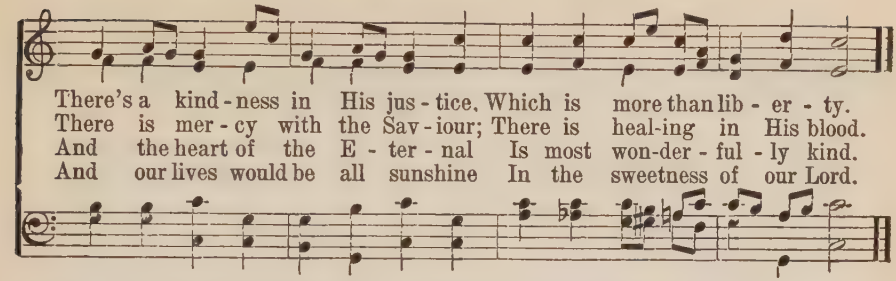

Just out - side the door, just out-side the door, Be - hold it stands a - jar!
Just out - side the door, just out-side the door, So near, and yet so far!

122 THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY

Rev. F. W. Faber — Lizzie S. Tourjee

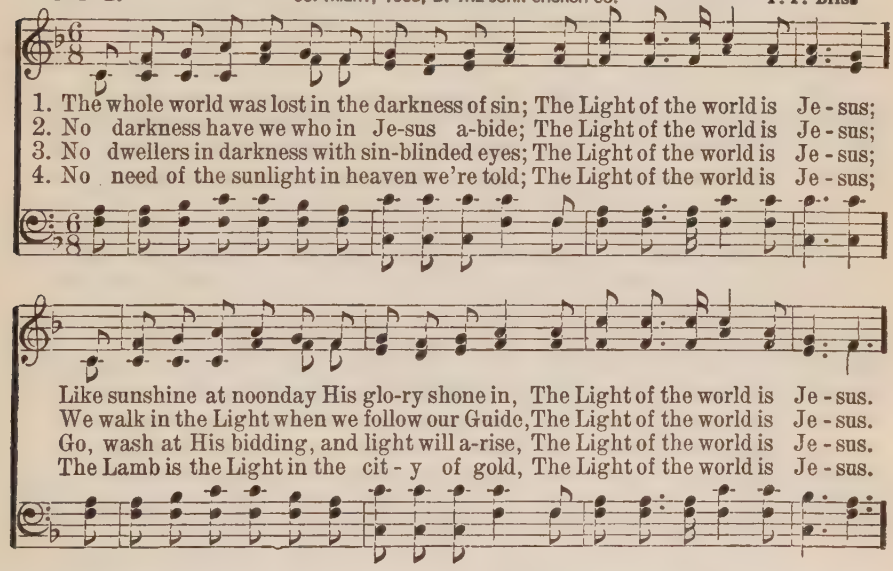

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas-ure of man's mind,
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

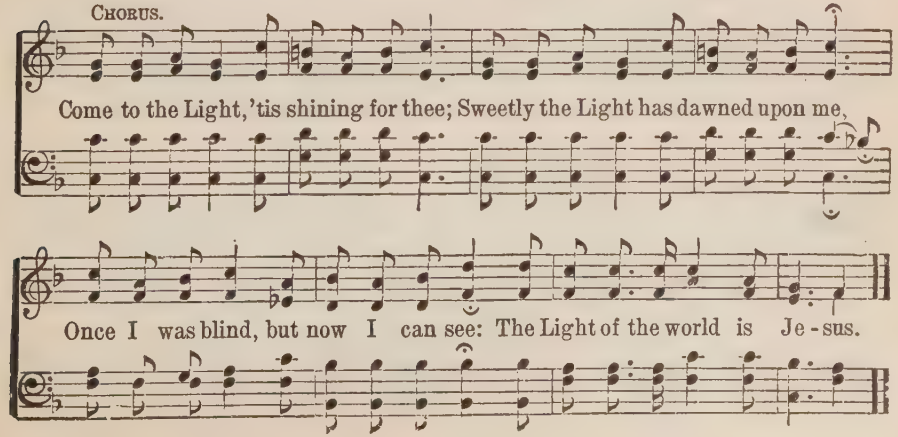
THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY


There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.

123 THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS

P. P. B. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. Bliss


1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin; The Light of the world is Je-sus;
2. No darkness have we who in Je-sus a-bide; The Light of the world is Je-sus;
3. No dwellers in darkness with sin-blinded eyes; The Light of the world is Je-sus;
4. No need of the sunlight in heaven we're told; The Light of the world is Je-sus;
Like sunshine at noonday His glo-ry shone in, The Light of the world is Je-sus.
We walk in the Light when we follow our Guide, The Light of the world is Je-sus.
Go, wash at His bidding, and light will a-rise, The Light of the world is Je-sus.
The Lamb is the Light in the cit-y of gold, The Light of the world is Je-sus.

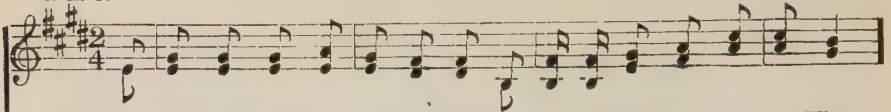

CHORUS.
Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee; Sweetly the Light has dawned upon me,
Once I was blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je-sus.

I NEVER WILL CEASE TO LOVE HIM

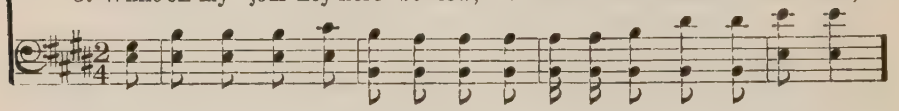
COPYIRGHT, 1922, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. RENEWAL
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

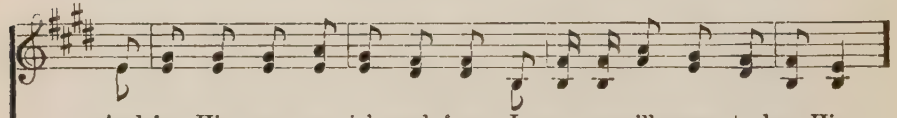
C. H. G.

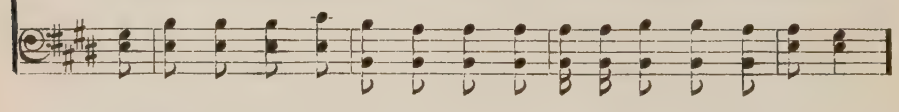
Chas. H. Gabriel

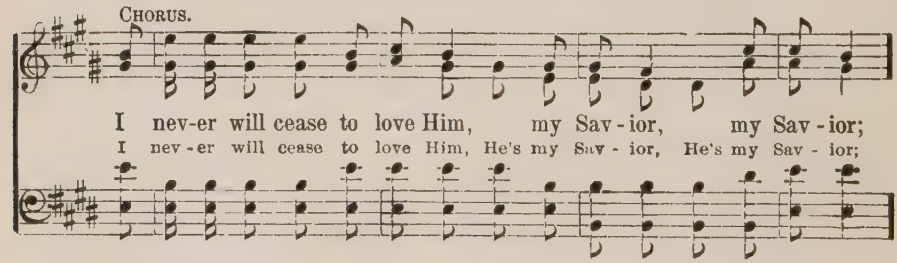


1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev - 'ry day, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
3. Tho' all the world His love neglect, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
4. He saves me ev - 'ry day and hour, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
5. While on my jour-ney here be - low, I nev-er will cease to love Him;

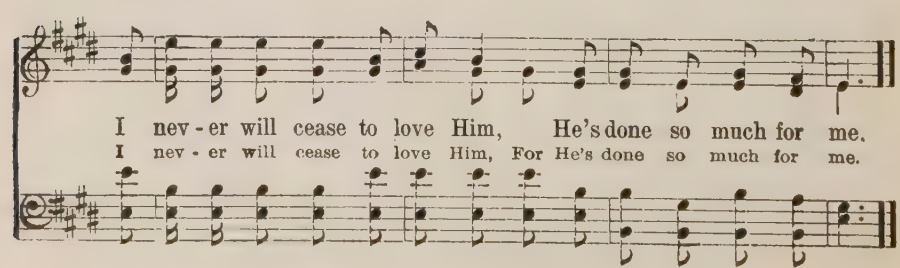




And for His grace so rich and free, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
He leads and guides me all the way, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
I could not such a Friend re - ject, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
Just now I feel His cleansing pow'r, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
And when to that bright world I go, I nev - er will cease to love Him.

CHORUS.



I nev-er will cease to love Him, my Sav - ior, my Sav - ior;
I nev - er will cease to love Him, He's my Sav - ior, He's my Sav - ior;



I nev - er will cease to love Him, He's done so much for me.
I nev - er will cease to love Him, For He's done so much for me.

RECEIVE MY CRY

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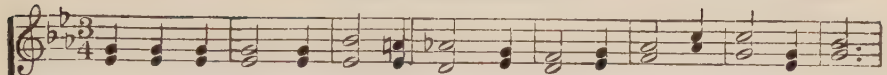
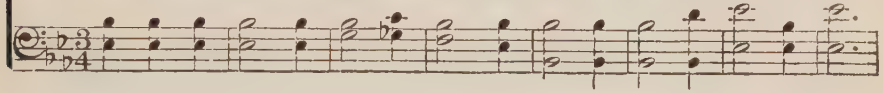
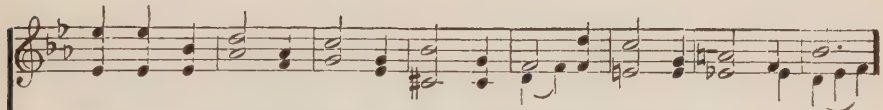
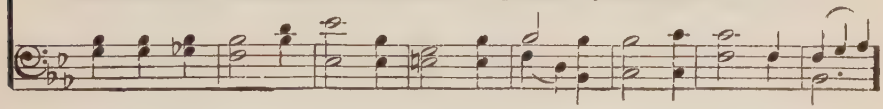
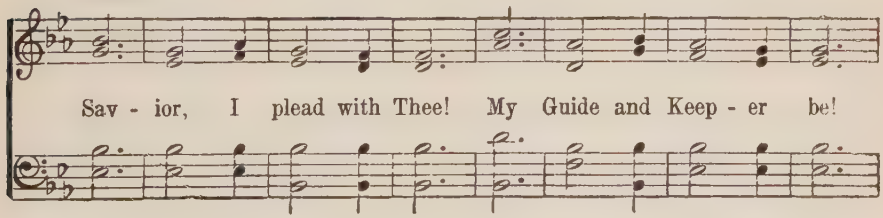
C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL



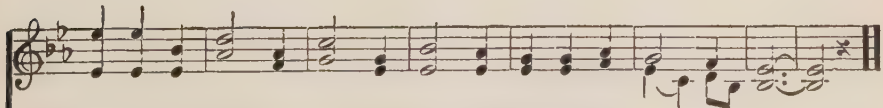
1. Sav - ior, be with me ev - 'ry hour, For oh! I need Thy sav - ing pow'r;
2. Rough was Thy way to Cal - va - ry, Where Thou was lift - ed up for me;
3. Tho' I have man - y times de - nied Thy name, yet still with me a - bide;
4. When I have reached the riv - er side, Be with me thro' the swelling tide;



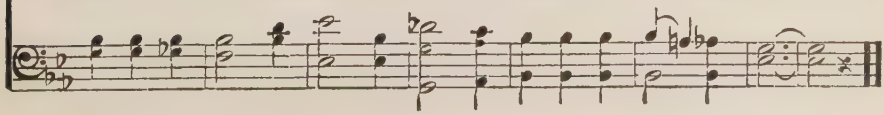
Hold Thou my hand, Lord, speak to me, And cause my blind-ed eyes to see.
Yet in Thy mer - cy hear my cry, For with - out Thee, Lord, I must die.
Purge me from sin! oh, make me pure, That I temp-ta - tion may en - dure.
Then with the ransomed on that shore I'll praise Thy name for-ev - er - more.

REFRAIN



Sav - ior, I plead with Thee! My Guide and Keep - er be!



Mer-ci - ful One, re-ceive my cry, For without Thee I must die!



126 CARRY THY BURDEN TO JESUS

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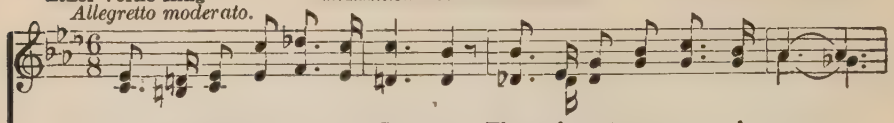
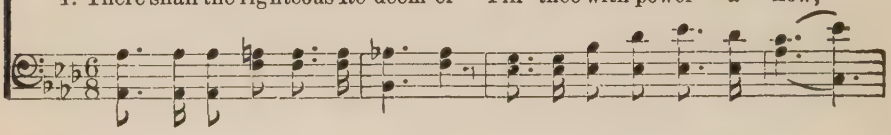
Ethel Verne King — Robert Hood Bowers

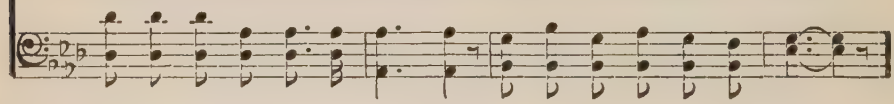
Allegretto moderato.



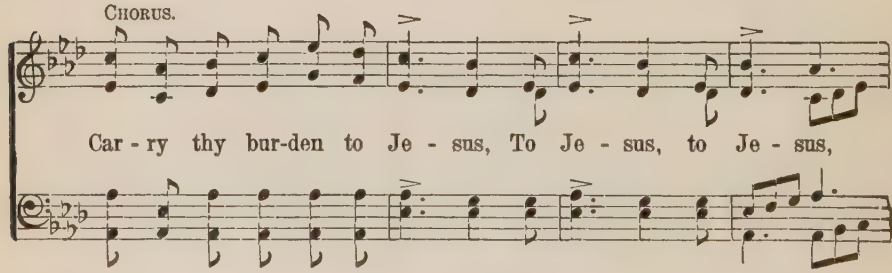
1. Car - ry thy bur-den to Je - sus, Thou who art wea-ry of care;
2. Tell Him of life's dis-ap-point-ments, Tell Him thy weakness and sin;
3. Je - sus is wait-ing to save you; Grace that is boundless and free,
4. There shall the righteous Re-deem-er Fill thee with power a - new;



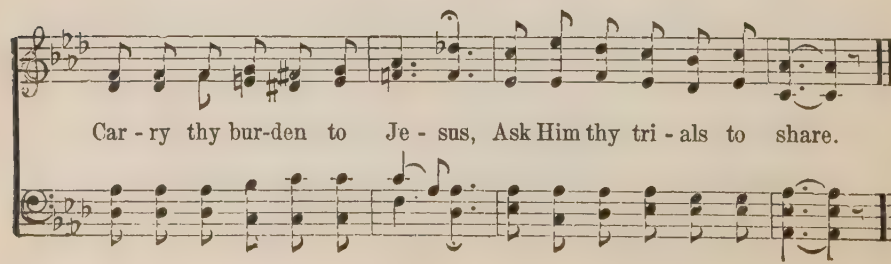
Tell Him thy sor-row and long - ing, Ask Him thy troubles to share.
Ask Him for peace in the con - flict, Ask Him for cleansing with - in.
Pur-chased at Cal - va-ry's foun - tain, Glad - ly He of - fers to thee.
Hands that were wounded shall bless thee, Making thee steadfast and true.



CHORUS.



Car - ry thy bur-den to Je - sus, To Je - sus, to Je - sus,



Car - ry thy bur-den to Je - sus, Ask Him thy tri - als to share.

127 WHEN YOU KNOW JESUS, TOO

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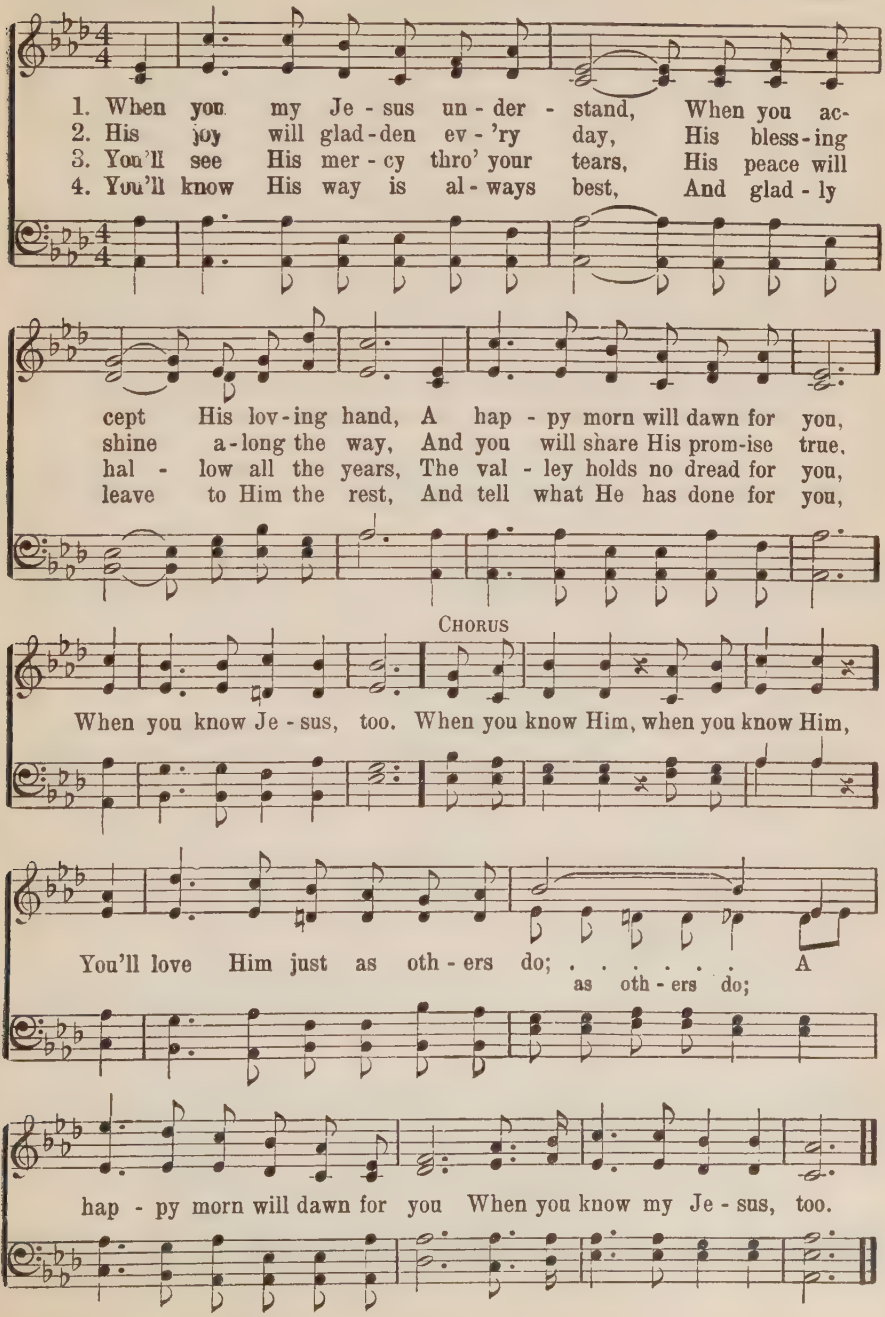
Ina Duley Ogdon — B. D. Ackley

1. When you my Je - sus un - der - stand, When you ac-
2. His joy will glad-den ev - 'ry day, His bless-ing
3. You'll see His mer - cy thro' your tears, His peace will
4. You'll know His way is al - ways best, And glad - ly
cept His lov-ing hand, A hap - py morn will dawn for you,
shine a-long the way, And you will share His prom-ise true,
hal - low all the years, The val - ley holds no dread for you,
leave to Him the rest, And tell what He has done for you,
CHORUS
When you know Je - sus, too. When you know Him, when you know Him,
You'll love Him just as oth - ers do; . . . . . A
as oth - ers do;
hap - py morn will dawn for you When you know my Je - sus, too.

128 BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE

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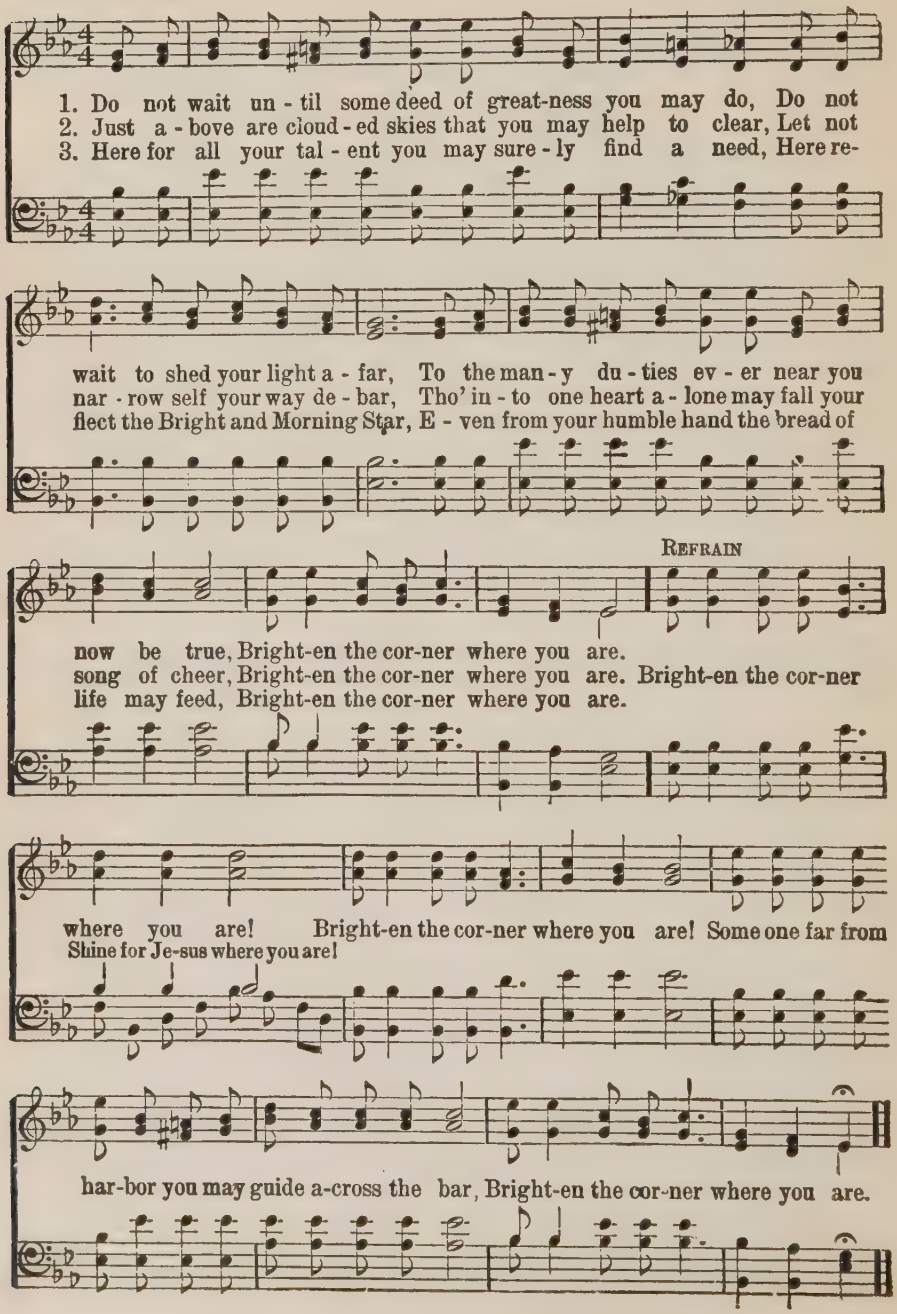
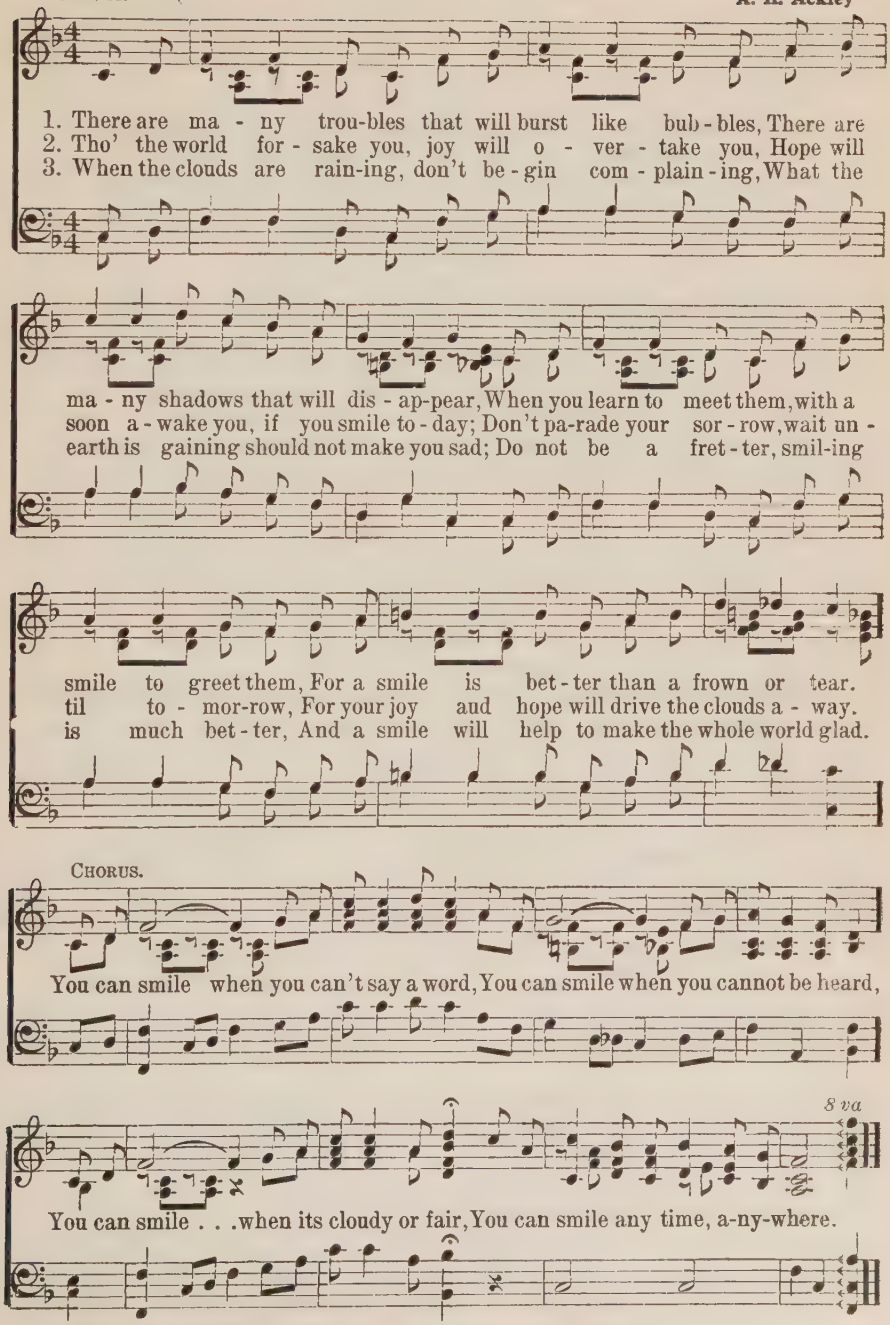
INA DULEY OGDON — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re- flect the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of
REFRAIN
now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je-sus where you are!
har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

YOU CAN SMILE

A. H. A. — A. H. Ackley


1. There are ma - ny trou-bles that will burst like bub - bles, There are
2. Tho' the world for - sake you, joy will o - ver - take you, Hope will
3. When the clouds are rain-ing, don't be - gin com - plain - ing, What the
ma - ny shadows that will dis - ap-pear, When you learn to meet them, with a
soon a - wake you, if you smile to - day; Don't pa-rade your sor - row, wait un -
earth is gaining should not make you sad; Do not be a fret - ter, smil-ing
smile to greet them, For a smile is bet - ter than a frown or tear.
til to - mor-row, For your joy and hope will drive the clouds a - way.
is much bet - ter, And a smile will help to make the whole world glad.
Chorus.
You can smile when you can't say a word, You can smile when you cannot be heard,
8 va
You can smile . . . when its cloudy or fair, You can smile any time, a-ny-where.

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MORE LIKE THE MASTER

C. H. G.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,
2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,
cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;
oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee,

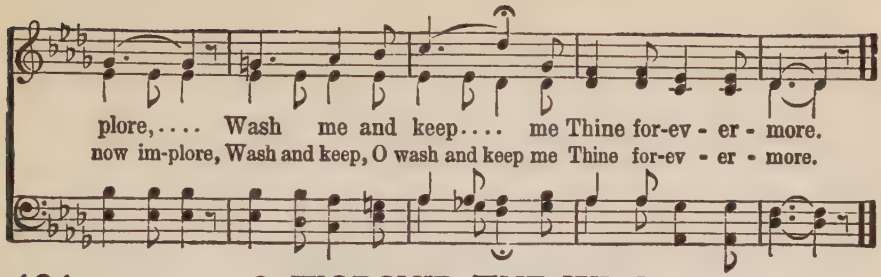
CHORUS.

rit.

More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . . Take Thou my
More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win. . . . .
More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. . . . . Take my heart, O

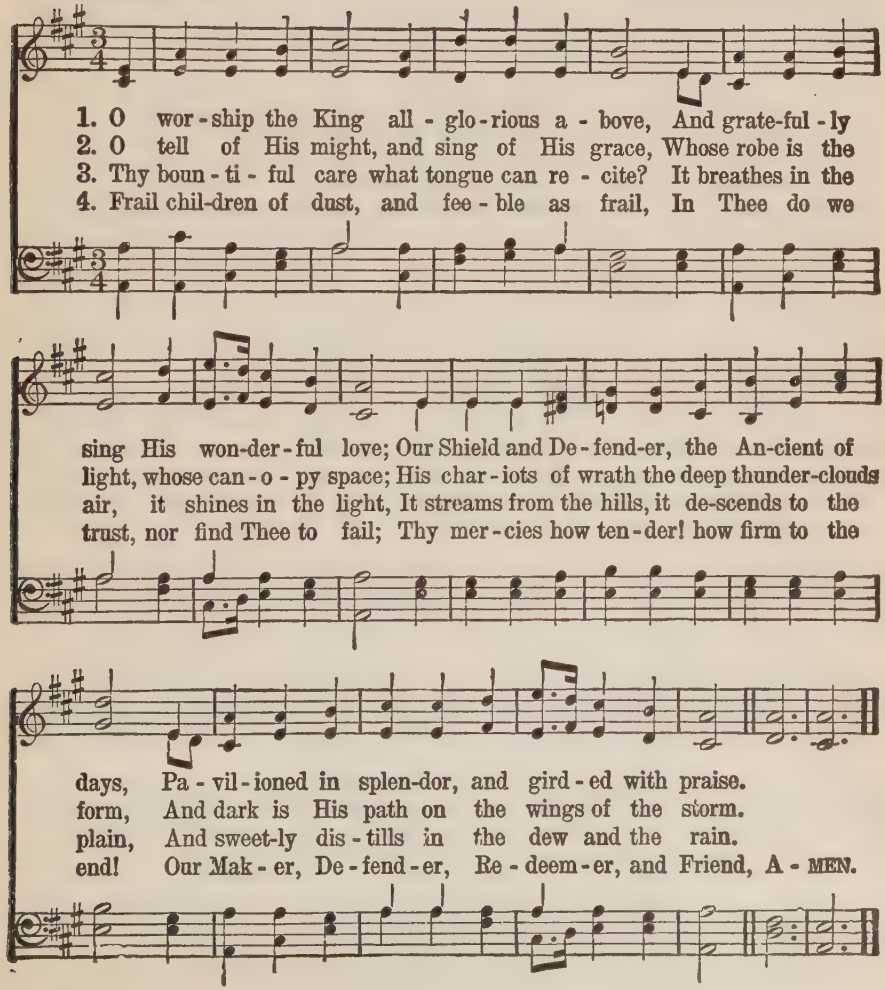
heart, . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . Take Thou my heart . . and
take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-
make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I



131 O WORSHIP THE KING

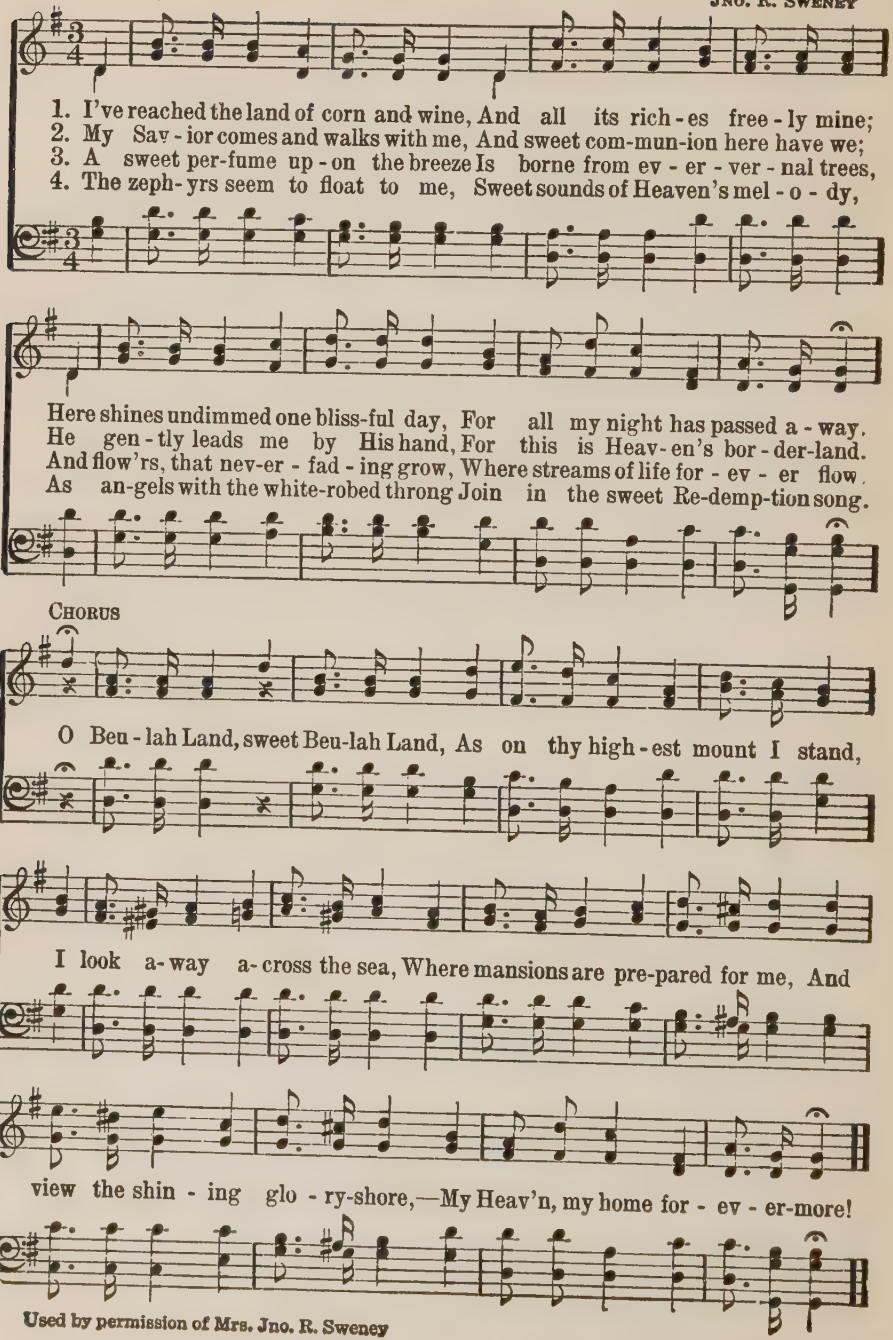
Sir ROBERT GRANT — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN


1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
sing His won-der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend-er, the An-cient of
light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the
days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend, A - MEN.

O BEULAH LAND

EDGAR PAGE

JNO. R. SWENEY


1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of Heaven's mel - o - dy,
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is Heav-en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad - ing grow, Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.
CHORUS
O Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me, And
view the shin - ing glo - ry-shore,—My Heav'n, my home for - ev - er-more!

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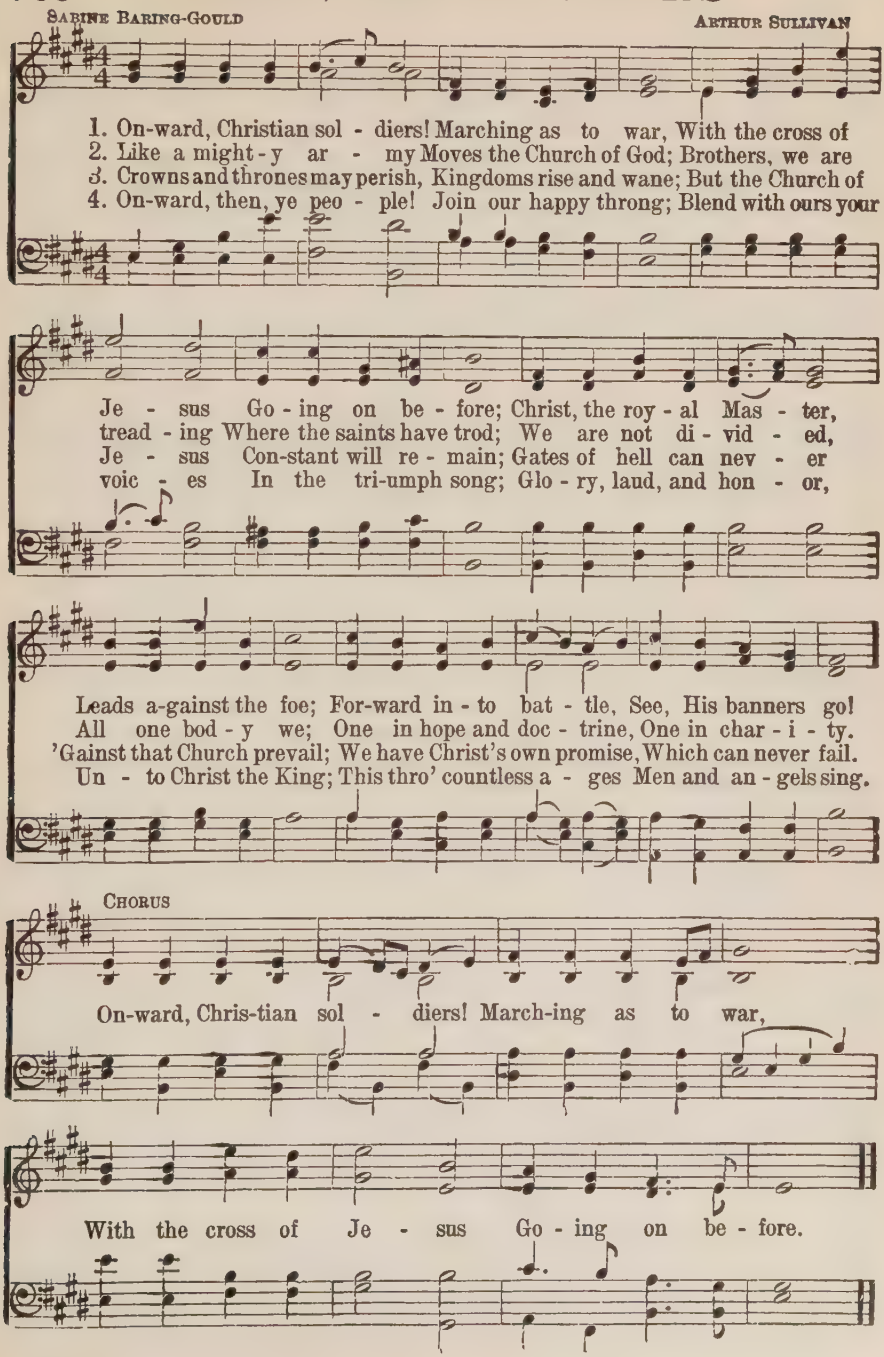
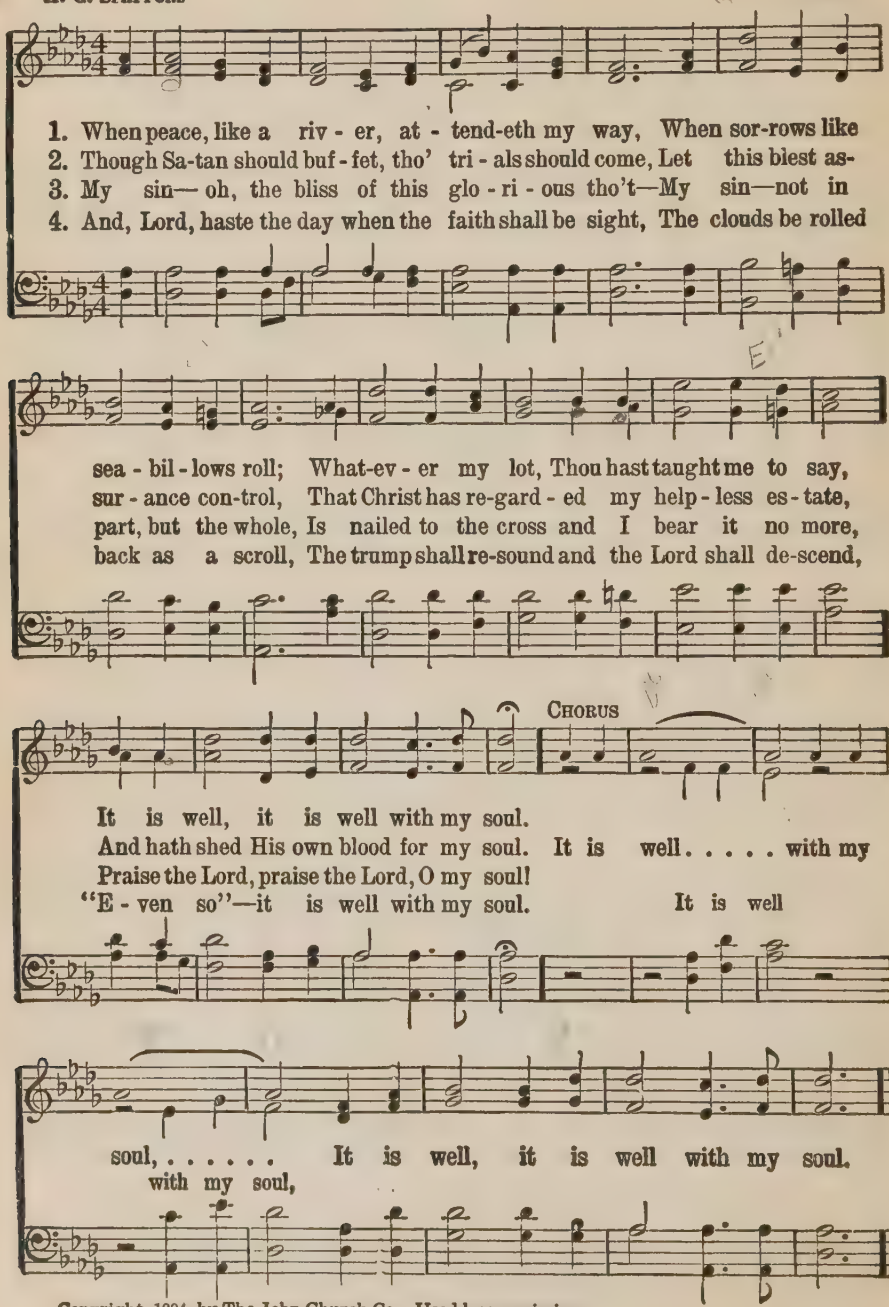
133 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

SABINE BARING-GOULD — ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the Church of
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,
Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, Which can never fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
CHORUS
On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

H. G. SPAFFORD P. P. BLISS


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con-trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,
CHORUS
It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . . with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well
soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

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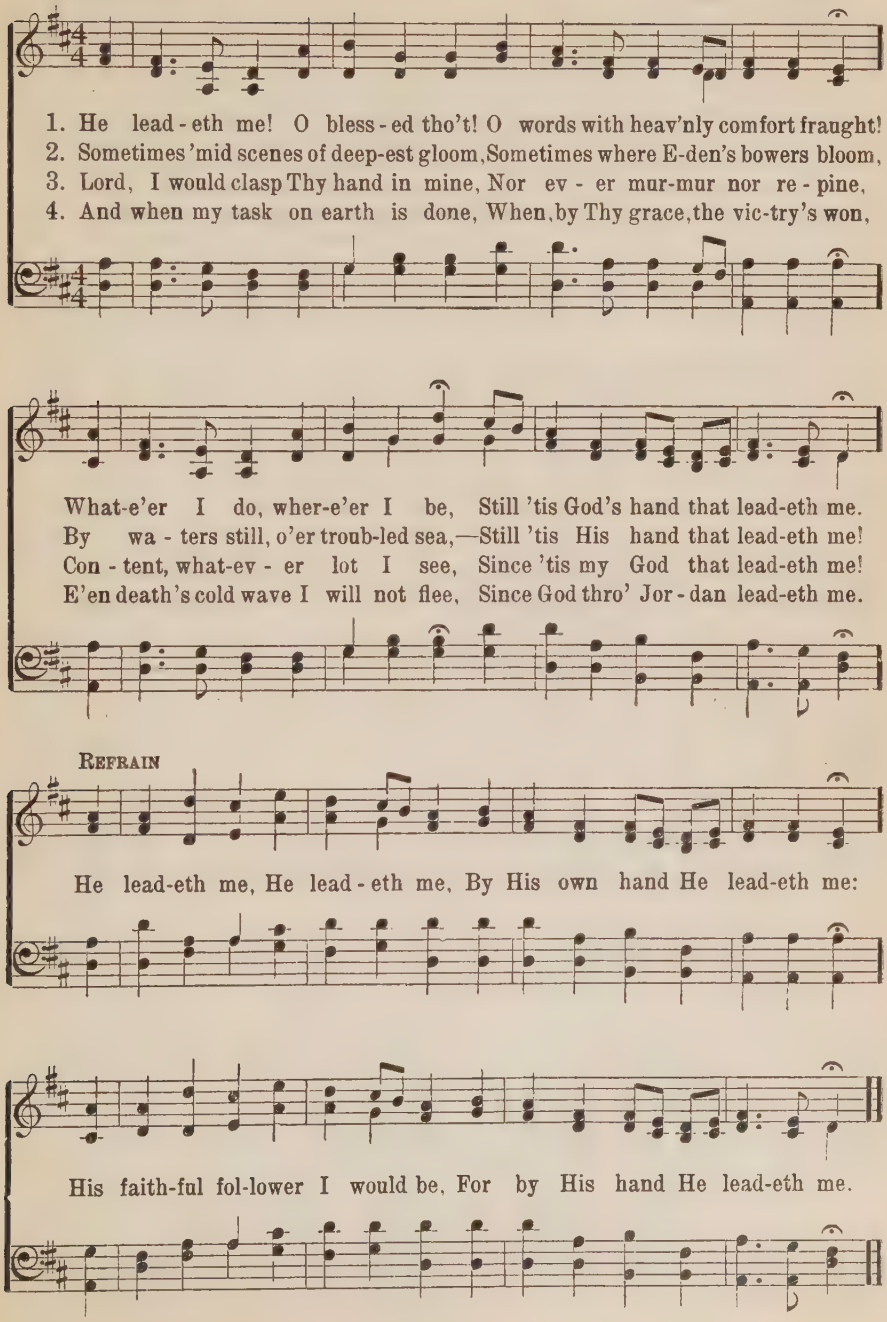
HE LEADETH ME

Joseph H. Gilmore — William B. Bradbury


1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-try's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

THE OLD-FASHIONED MEETING

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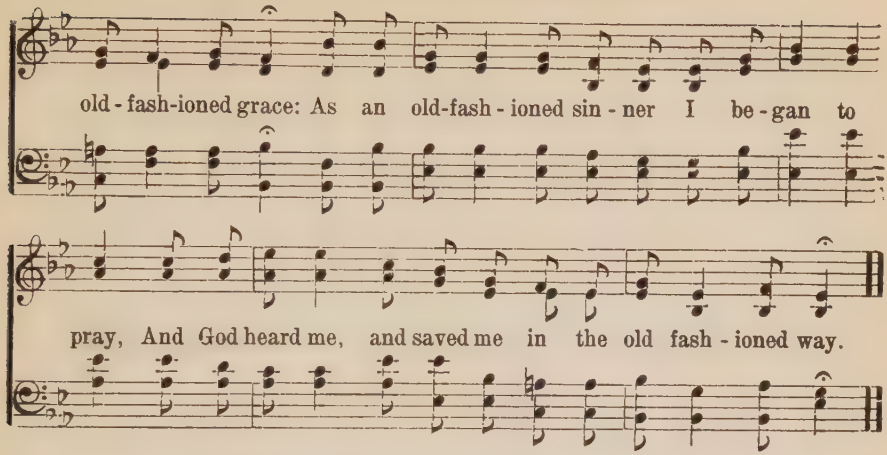
H. B. Herbert Buffum

1. Oh, how well I re - mem-ber, in the old-fash - ioned days, When some old - fash - ioned peo - ple had some old - fash - ioned ways; In the
2. There was singing, such sing-ing, of those old-fash - ioned airs! There was pow - er, such pow - er in those old - fash - ioned pray'rs, An old -
3. Well, they say it is better, "Things have changed, don't you know," And the peo - ple in gen - 'ral, seem to think it is so; And they
4. If the Lord nev - er chang-es, as the fashions of men, If He's al - ways the same, why, He is old - fash - ioned, then! As an

old - fash-ioned meet-ings, as they tar - ried there, In the old - fash-ioned man - ner, how God an-swered their pray'r.
fashioned con - vic - tion made the sin - ner pray, And the Lord heard and saved Him, in the old - fash - ioned way. 'Twas an old-fash-ioned meeting,
call me old - fash-ioned when I dare to say, That I like it far bet - ter in the old - fash - ioned way.
old - fash-ioned sin - ner saved thro' old-time grace, Oh, I'm sure He will take me to an old - fash - ioned place.

CHORUS.

in an old-fash-ioned place, Where some old - fash-ioned peo - ple had some



137 O SOUL WITHOUT A SAVIOR

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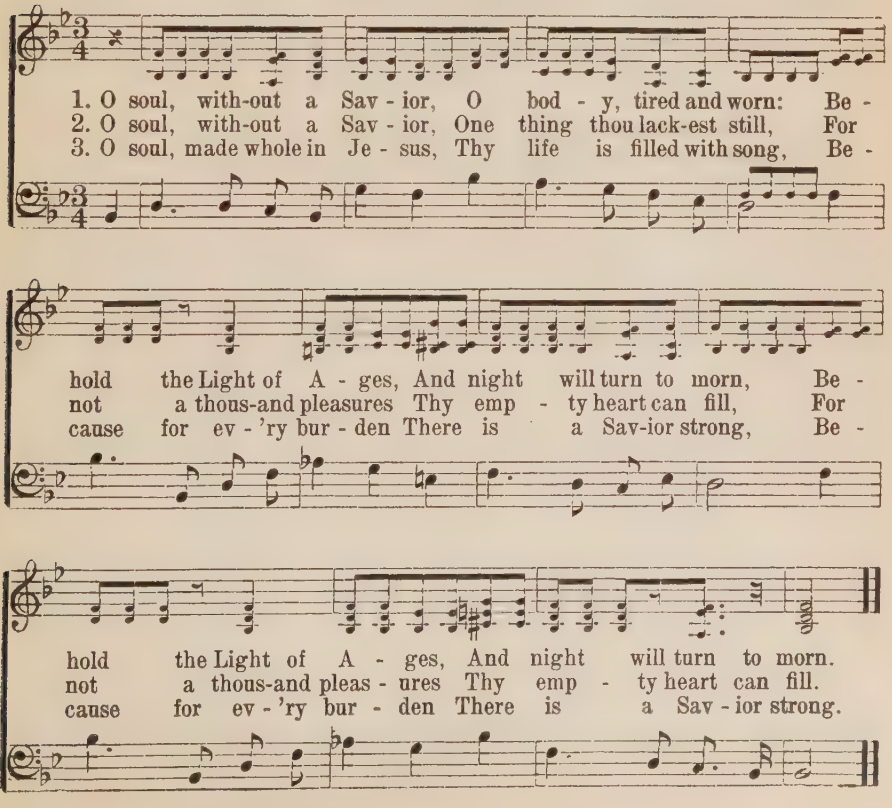
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. O soul, with-out a Sav - ior, O bod - y, tired and worn: Be -
2. O soul, with-out a Sav - ior, One thing thou lack-est still, For
3. O soul, made whole in Je - sus, Thy life is filled with song, Be -
hold the Light of A - ges, And night will turn to morn, Be -
not a thous-and pleasures Thy emp - ty heart can fill, For
cause for ev - 'ry bur - den There is a Sav-ior strong, Be -
hold the Light of A - ges, And night will turn to morn.
not a thous-and pleas - ures Thy emp - ty heart can fill.
cause for ev - 'ry bur - den There is a Sav - ior strong.

JESUS

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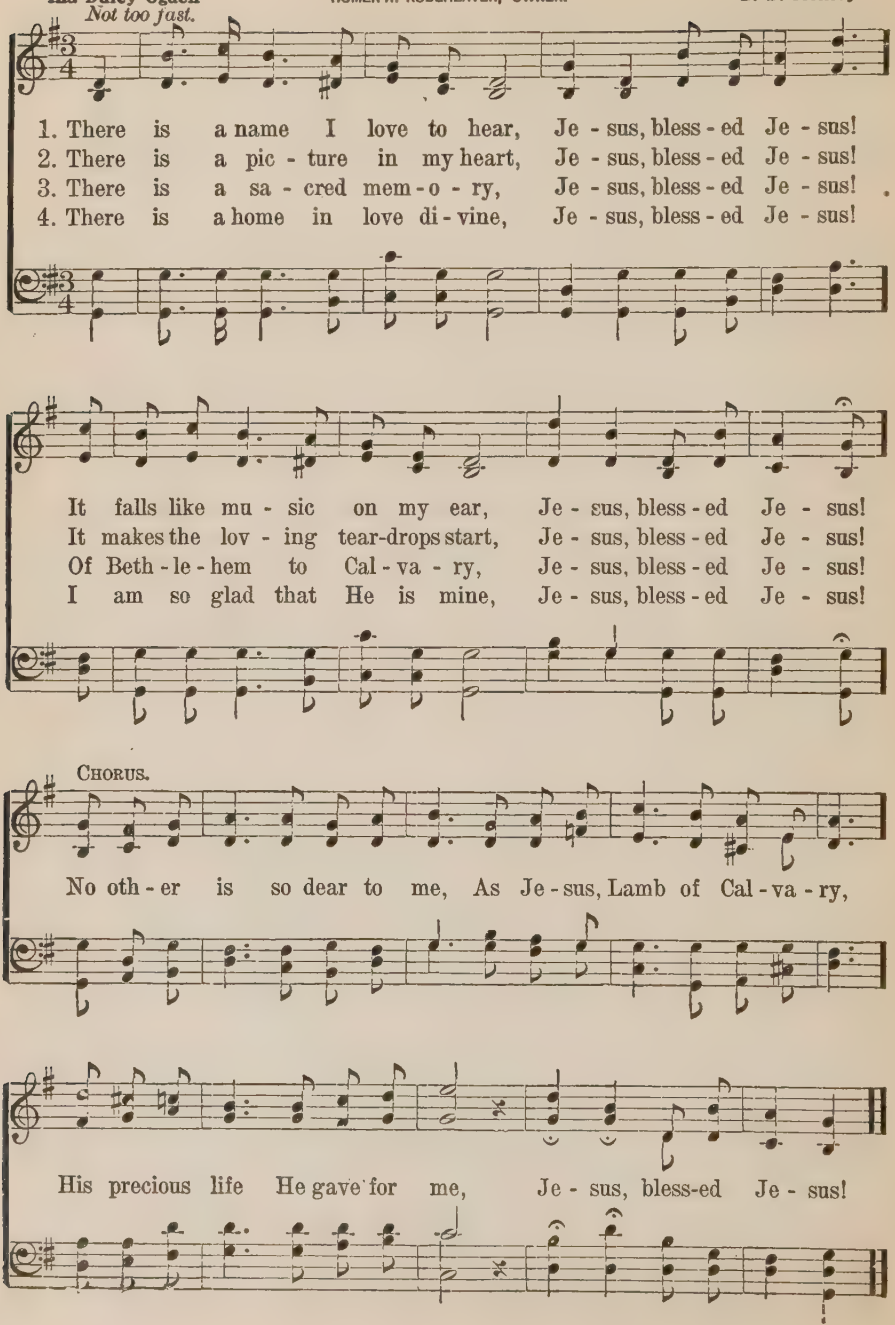
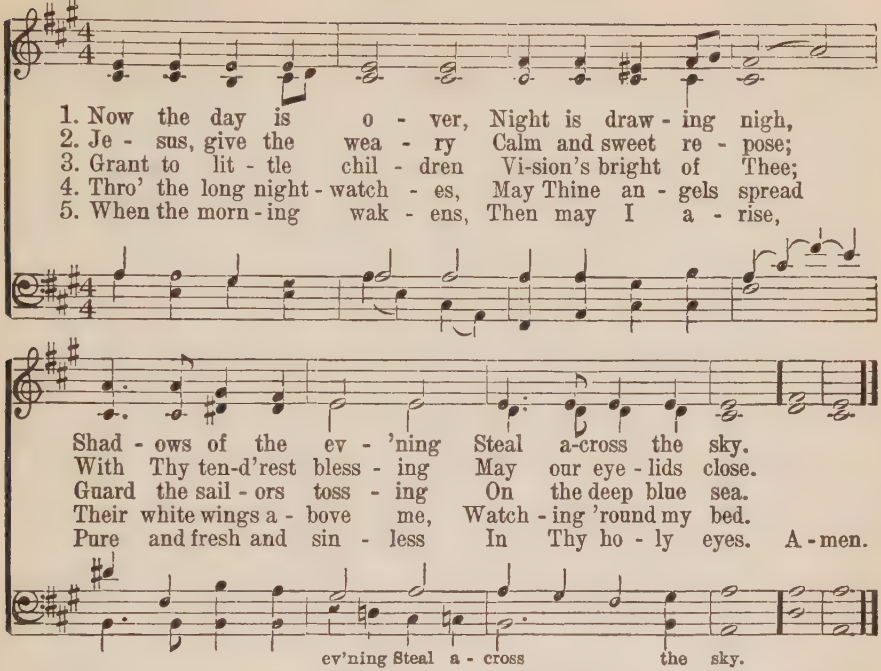
Ina Duley Ogden — B. D. Ackley

Not too fast.

1. There is a name I love to hear, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
2. There is a pic - ture in my heart, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
3. There is a sa - cred mem - o - ry, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
4. There is a home in love di - vine, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
It falls like mu - sic on my ear, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
It makes the lov - ing tear-drops start, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
Of Beth - le - hem to Cal - va - ry, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
I am so glad that He is mine, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
CHORUS.
No oth - er is so dear to me, As Je - sus, Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
His precious life He gave for me, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus!

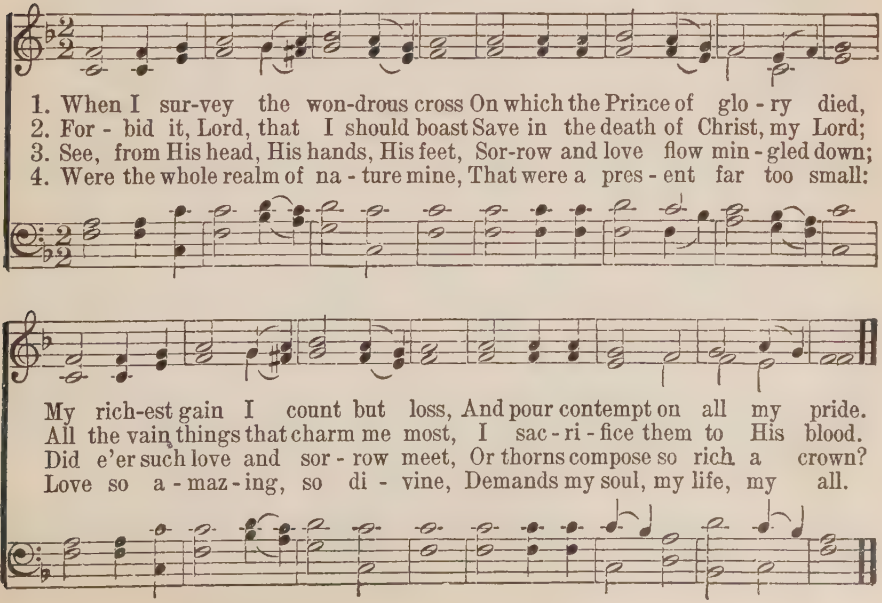
139 NOW THE DAY IS OVER

SABINE BARING-GOULD — JOSEPH BARNBY


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi-sion's bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,
Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a-cross the sky.
With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - men.
ev'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

140 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

ISAAC WATTS — HAMBURG. L. M. — Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small:
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ONLY SHADOWS.

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A. H. A. A. H. Ackley.

1. There are shadows of sor-row that dark-en life's way, They are on - ly
2. There are shadows of fear bringing tho'ts that dis-may, They are on - ly
3. There are shadows of doubt that steal in - to our mind, They are on - ly
4. There are shadows of death that are black with despair, They are on - ly

shad - ows, But be-hind the dark shad-ows shines love's kind-ly ray,
shad - ows, If we walk in His love they will all pass a - way,
shad - ows, If we look to the cross blest as - sur- ance we find,
shad - ows, For Christ Je - sus, the Light of the world, will be there,

CHORUS.

They are on - ly shad - ows. Do not doubt, do not fear, When the

shadows ap-pear, Just re-mem-ber that dark lone-ly shad - ows Can-not

hide God's dear face, If we trust in His grace, They are on - ly shad-ows.

SAVED BY THE BLOOD

S. J. HENDERSON

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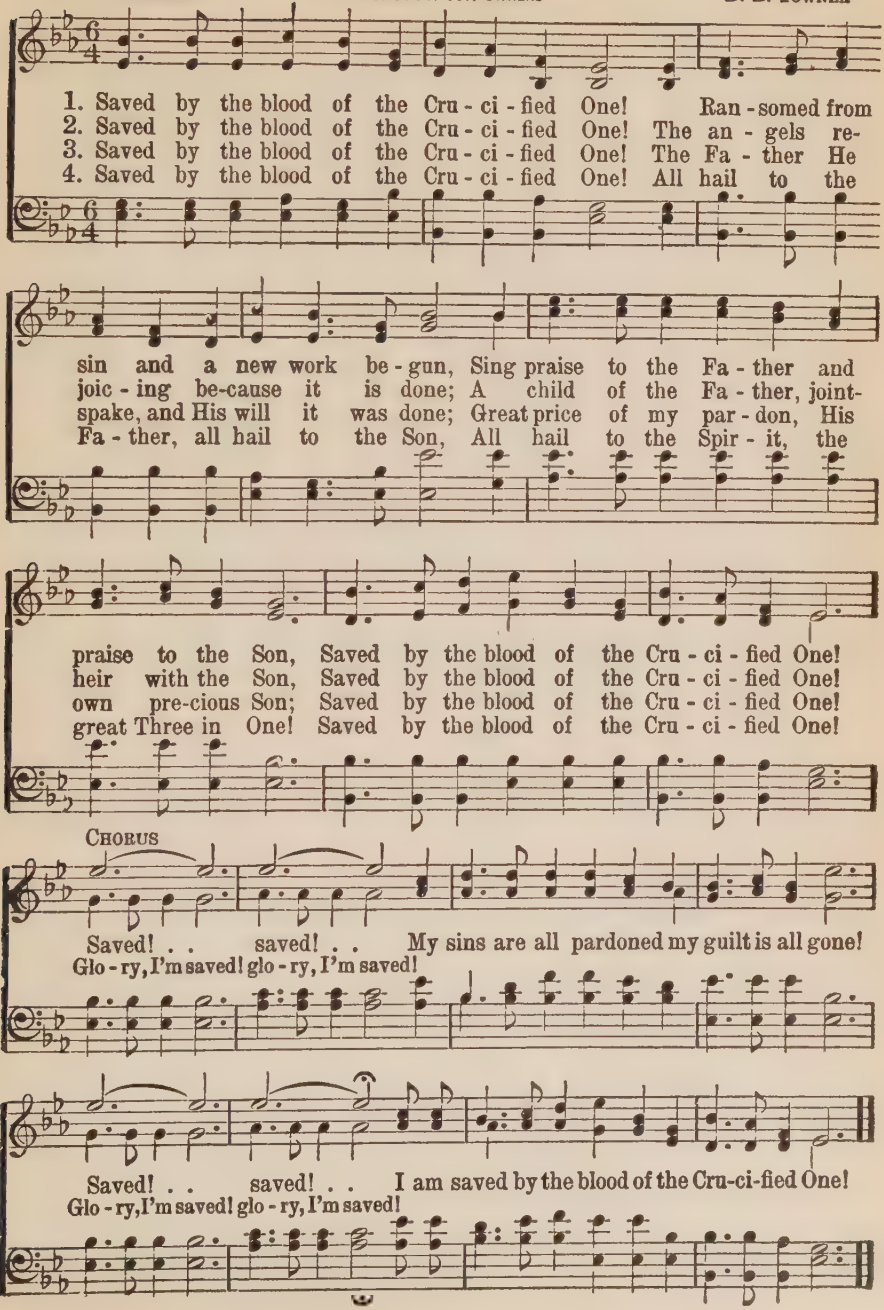
1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ran - somed from
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re-
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the
sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and
joic - ing be-cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint-
spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His
Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the
praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
CHORUS
Saved! . . saved! . . My sins are all pardoned my guilt is all gone!
Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!
Saved! . . saved! . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

TAKE UP THY CROSS

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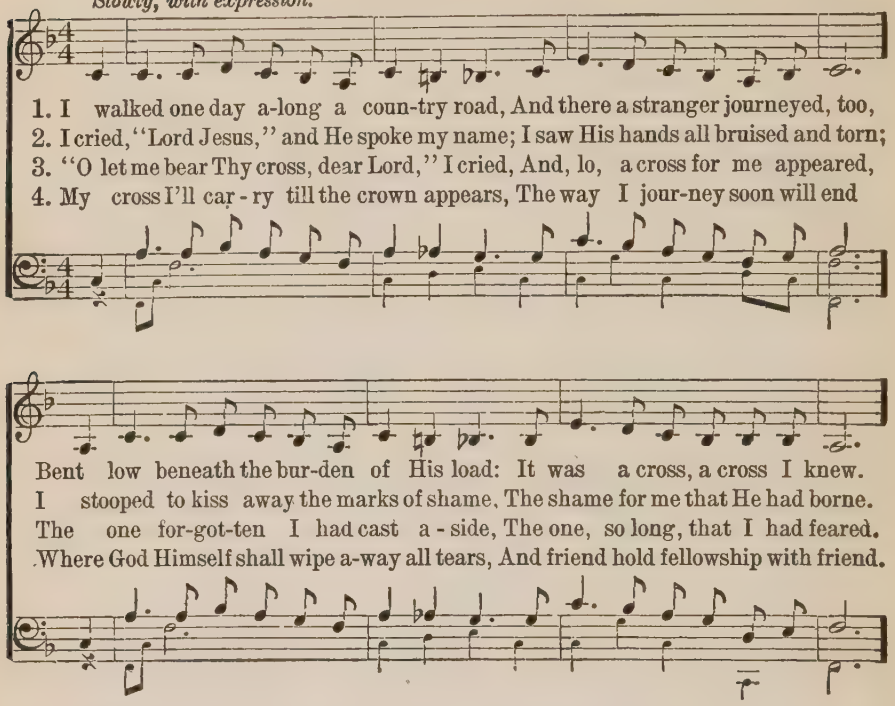
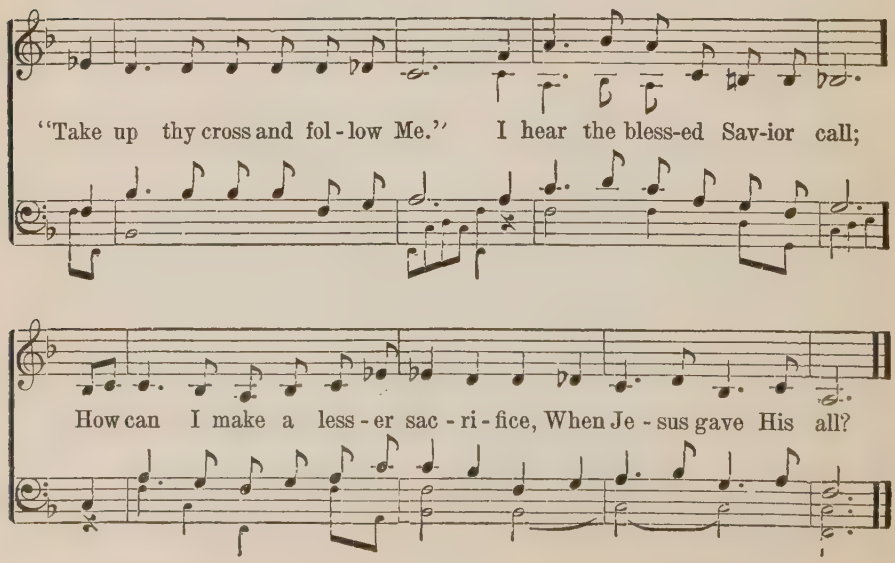
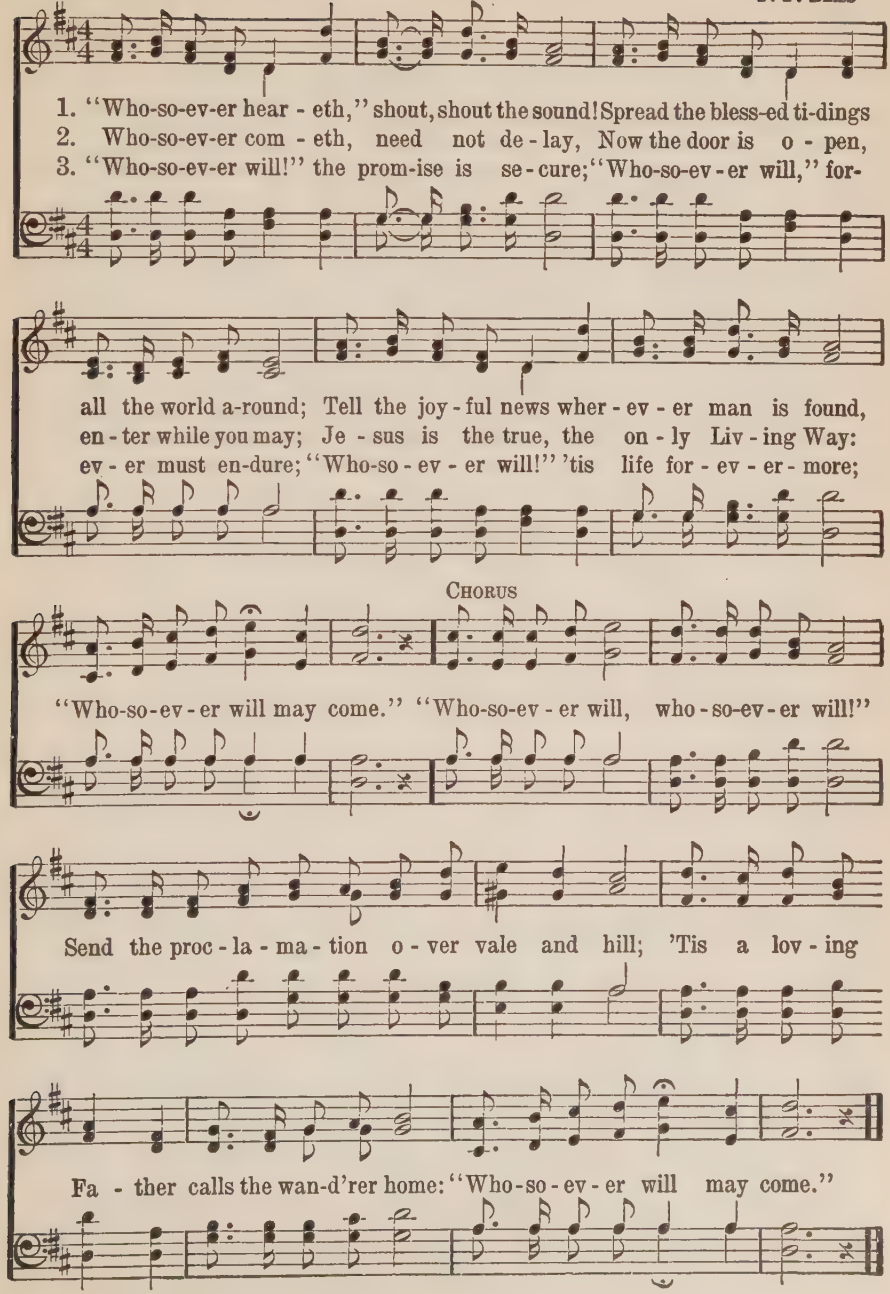
A. H. A. REV. A. H. ACKLEY.

Slowly, with expression.


1. I walked one day a-long a coun-try road, And there a stranger journeyed, too,
2. I cried, "Lord Jesus," and He spoke my name; I saw His hands all bruised and torn;
3. "O let me bear Thy cross, dear Lord," I cried, And, lo, a cross for me appeared,
4. My cross I'll car-ry till the crown appears, The way I jour-ney soon will end
Bent low beneath the bur-den of His load: It was a cross, a cross I knew.
I stooped to kiss away the marks of shame, The shame for me that He had borne.
The one for-got-ten I had cast a-side, The one, so long, that I had feared.
Where God Himself shall wipe a-way all tears, And friend hold fellowship with friend.

CHORUS



P. P. B. P. P. BLISS

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com - eth, need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se - cure; "Who-so-ev - er will," for-
all the world a-round; Tell the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found,
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en-dure; "Who-so - ev - er will!" 'tis life for - ev - er - more;
CHORUS
"Who-so-ev - er will may come." "Who-so-ev - er will, who - so-ev - er will!"
Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing
Fa - ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who-so - ev - er will may come."

145 HE MADE ME EVERY WHIT WHOLE

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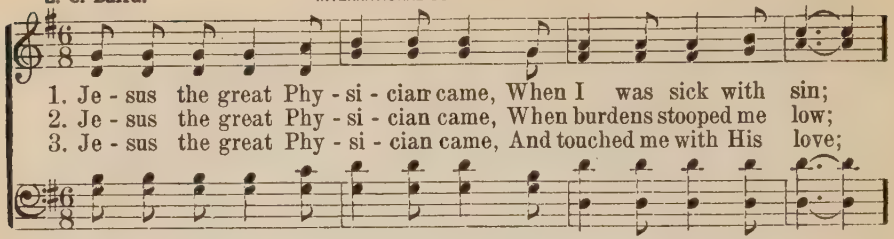
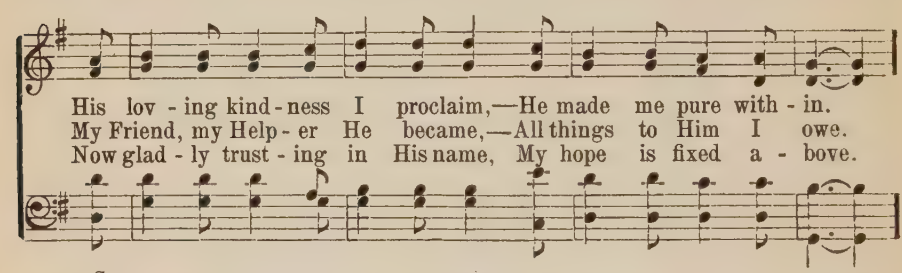
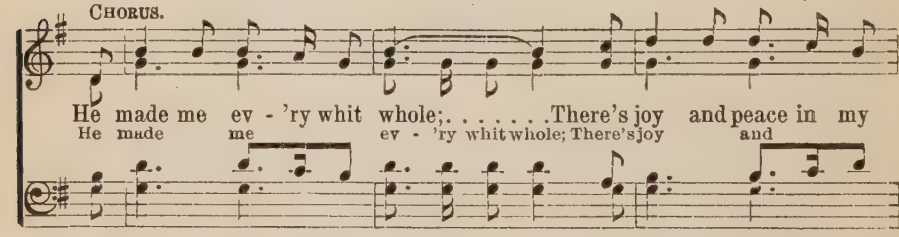
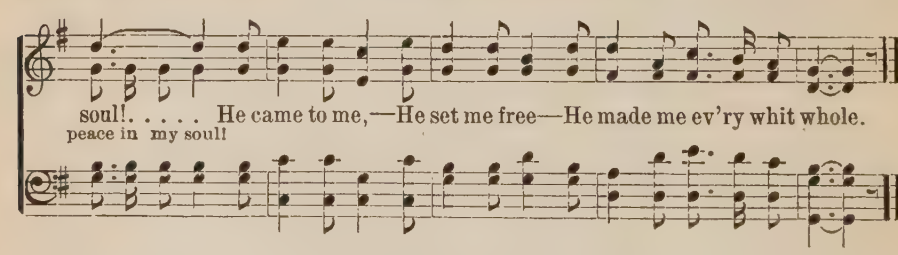
E. C. Baird. D. S. B. Jackson


1. Je - sus the great Phy - si - cian came, When I was sick with sin;
2. Je - sus the great Phy - si - cian came, When burdens stooped me low;
3. Je - sus the great Phy - si - cian came, And touched me with His love;

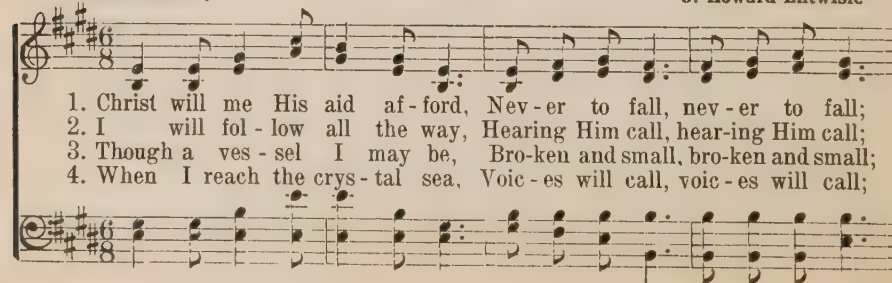

His lov - ing kind - ness I proclaim,—He made me pure with - in.
My Friend, my Help - er He became,—All things to Him I owe.
Now glad - ly trust - ing in His name, My hope is fixed a - bove.



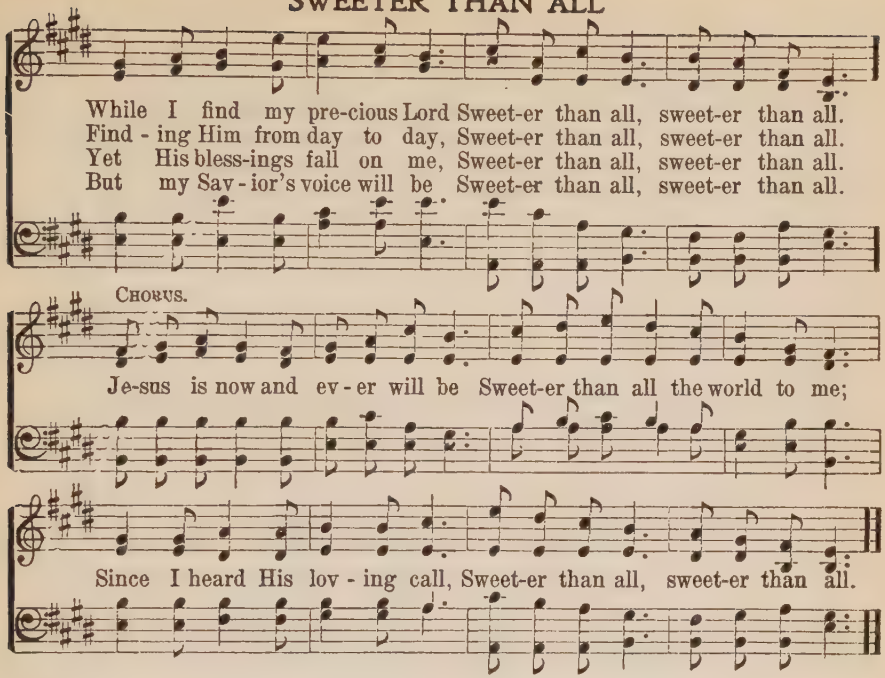


146 SWEETER THAN ALL

Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. Howard Entwisle


1. Christ will me His aid af - ford, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall;
2. I will fol - low all the way, Hearing Him call, hear-ing Him call;
3. Though a ves - sel I may be, Bro-ken and small, bro-ken and small;
4. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voic - es will call, voic - es will call;

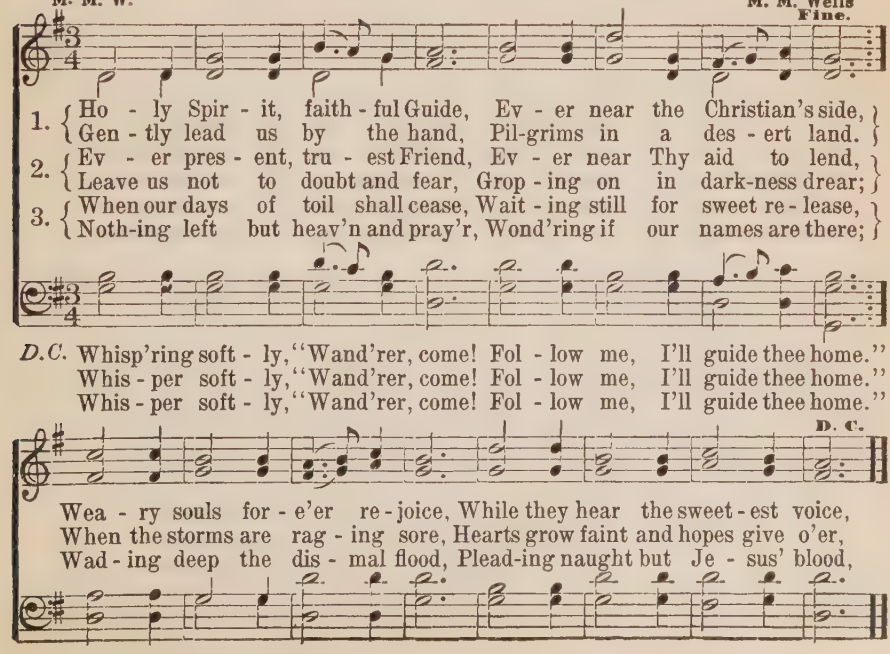
SWEETER THAN ALL


While I find my pre-cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Find - ing Him from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Yet His bless-ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
But my Sav - ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
CHORUS.
Je-sus is now and ev - er will be Sweet-er than all the world to me;
Since I heard His lov - ing call, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

147 HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE

M. M. W. M. M. Wells

Fine.

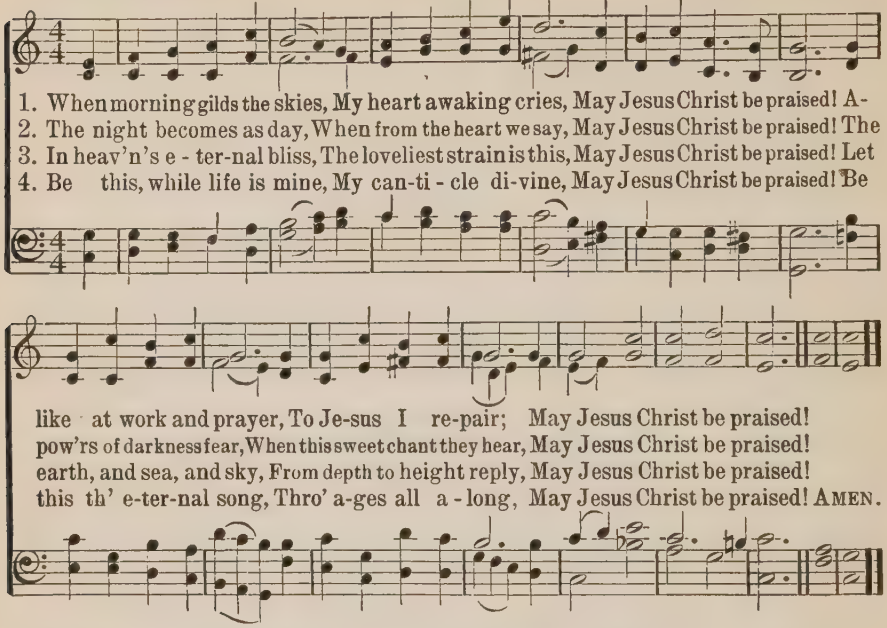

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land.
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thy aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark-ness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
Noth-ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there;
D.C. Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
D. C.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear the sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

148 MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED

From the German
Tr. by Edward Caswall

LAUDES DOMINI

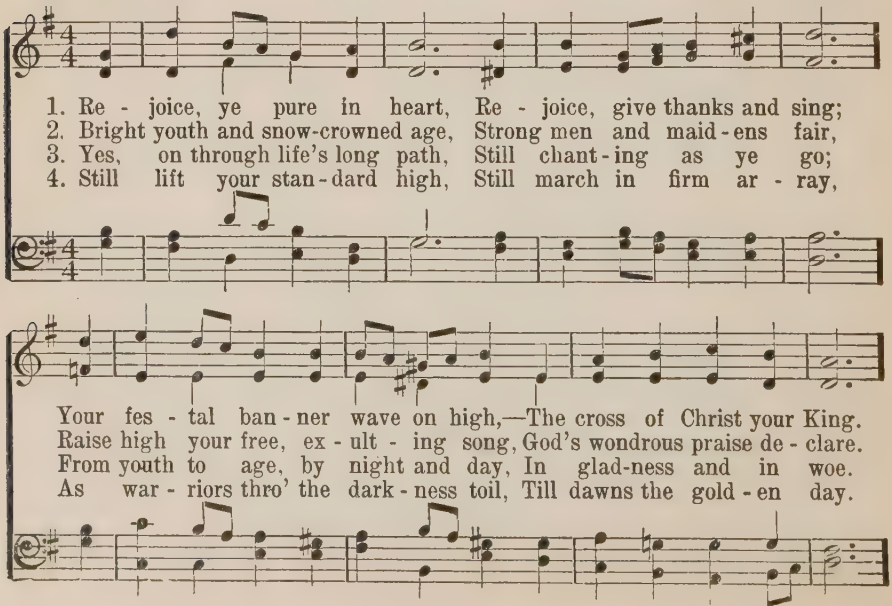
Joseph Barnby


1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart awaking cries, May Jesus Christ be praised! A-
2. The night becomes as day, When from the heart we say, May Jesus Christ be praised! The
3. In heav'n's e - ter-nal bliss, The loveliest strain is this, May Jesus Christ be praised! Let
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti - cle di-vine, May Jesus Christ be praised! Be
like at work and prayer, To Je-sus I re-pair; May Jesus Christ be praised!
pow'rs of darkness fear, When this sweet chant they hear, May Jesus Christ be praised!
earth, and sea, and sky, From depth to height reply, May Jesus Christ be praised!
this th' e-ter-nal song, Thro' a-ges all a - long, May Jesus Christ be praised! AMEN.

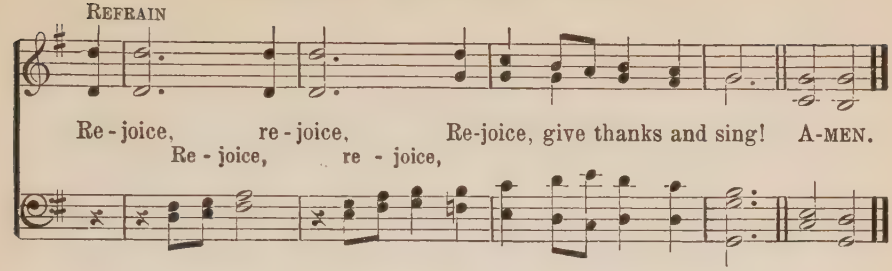
149 REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART

Edward A. Plumtre

Arthur H. Messiter

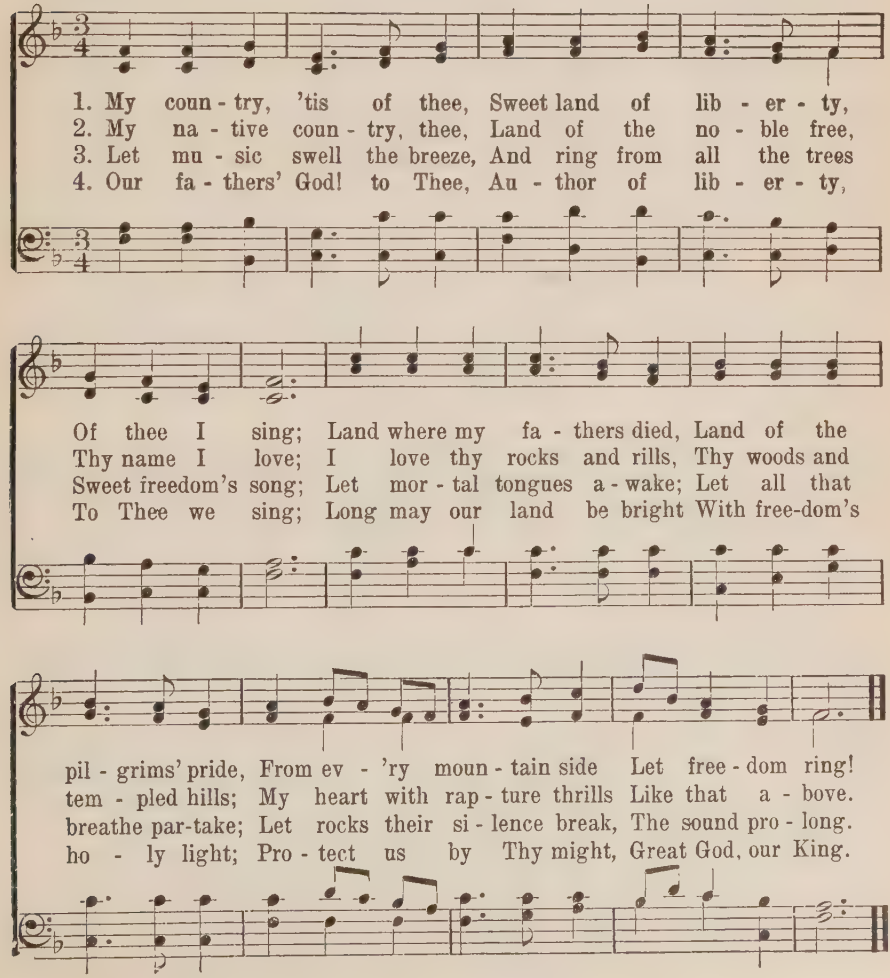

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid-ens fair,
3. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant-ing as ye go;
4. Still lift your stan-dard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,—The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's wondrous praise de - clare.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad-ness and in woe.
As war - riors thro' the dark - ness toil, Till dawns the gold - en day.

REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART



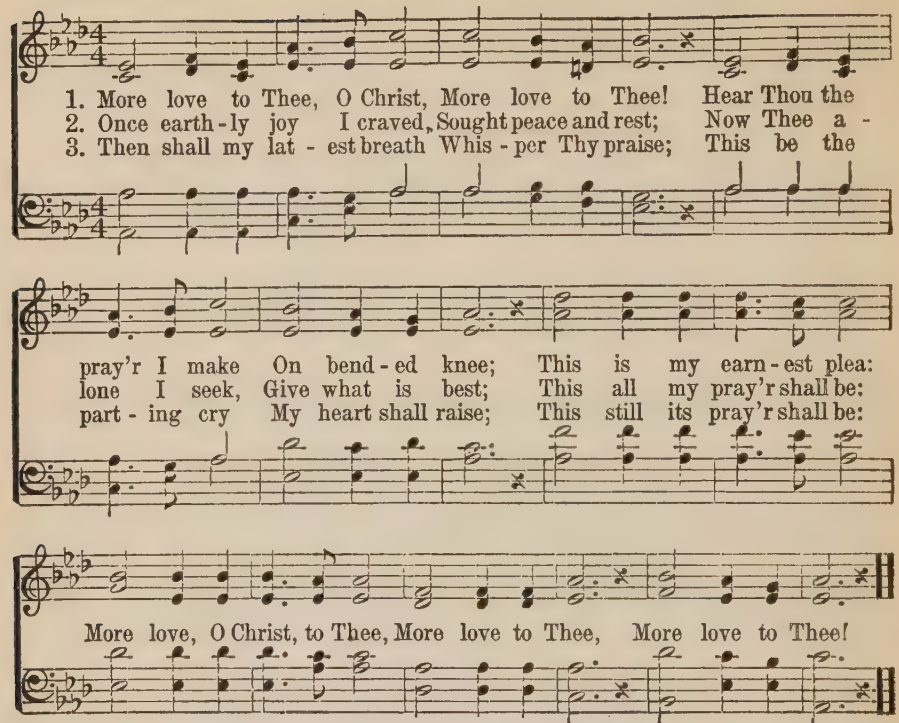
150 MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

Samuel F. Smith — Henry Carey


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

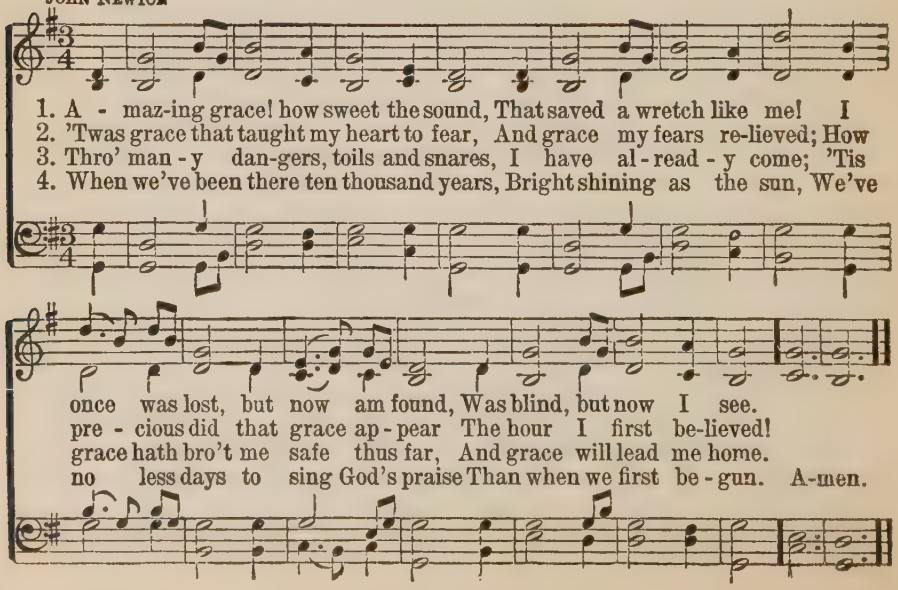
151 MORE LOVE TO THEE

ELIZABETH PRENTISS — Used by permission — W. H. DOANE


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the
pray'r I make On bend-ed knee; This is my earn-est plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be:
part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

152 AMAZING GRACE

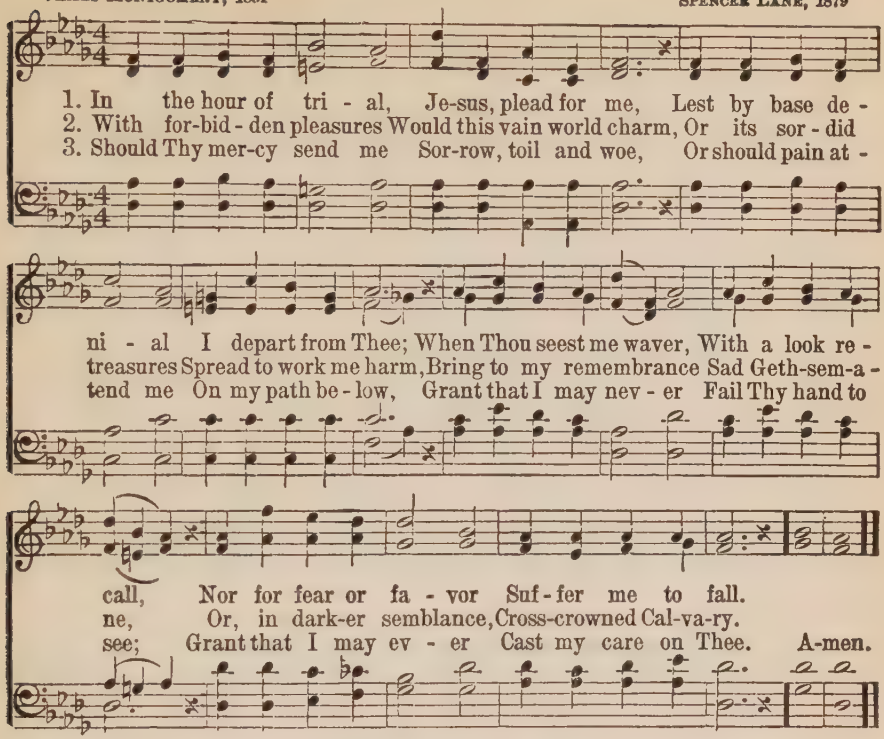
JOHN NEWTON


1. A-maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How
3. Thro' man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read-y come; 'Tis
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've
once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved!
grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun. A-men.

153 IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

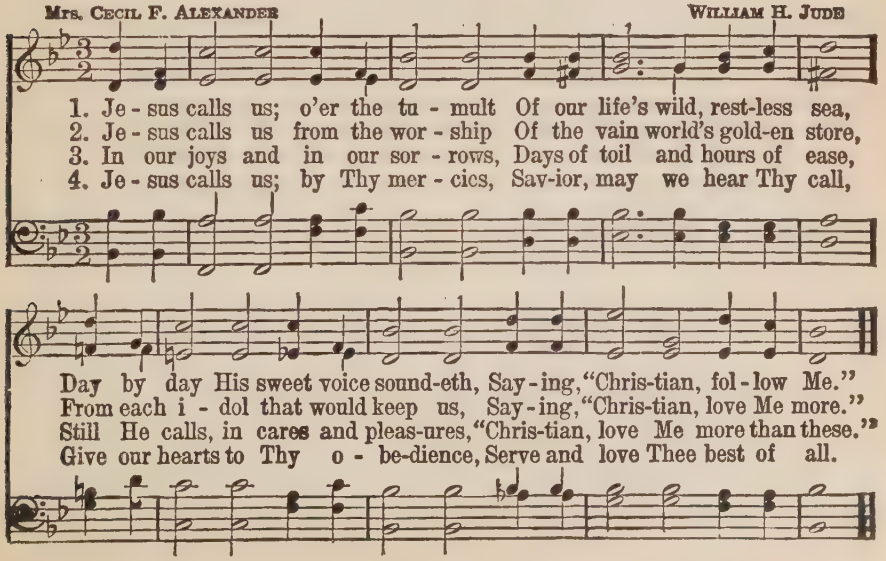
PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5. D

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834 — SPENCER LANE, 1879


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je-sus, plead for me, Lest by base de -
2. With for-bid - den pleasures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mer-cy send me Sor-row, toil and woe, Or should pain at -
ni - al I depart from Thee; When Thou seest me waver, With a look re -
treasures Spread to work me harm, Bring to my remembrance Sad Geth-sem-a -
tend me On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to
call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
ne, Or, in dark-er semblance, Cross-crowned Cal-va-ry.
see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee. A-men.

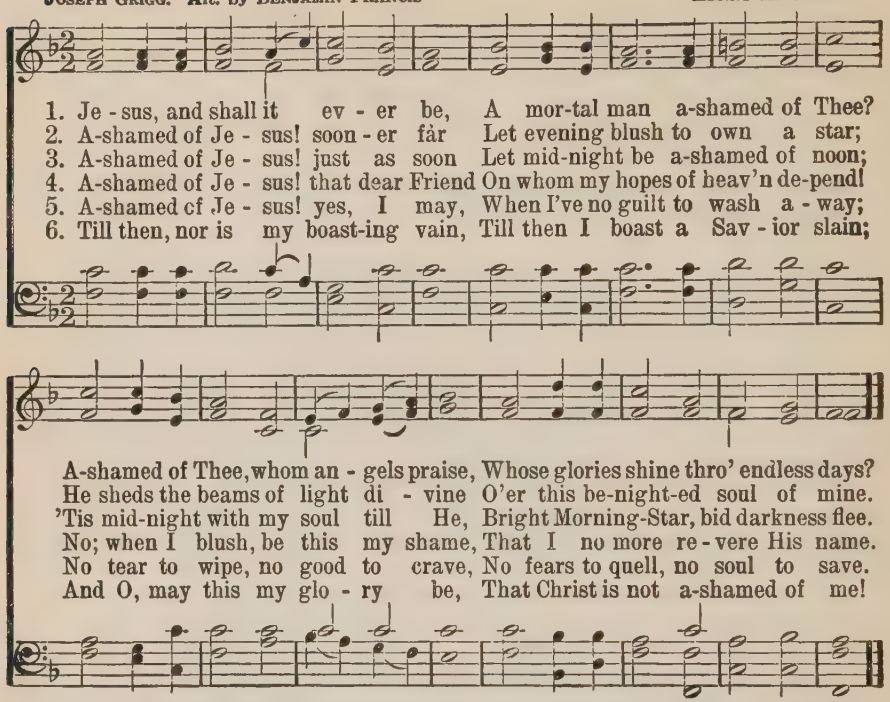
154 JESUS CALLS US

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER — WILLIAM H. JUDE


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

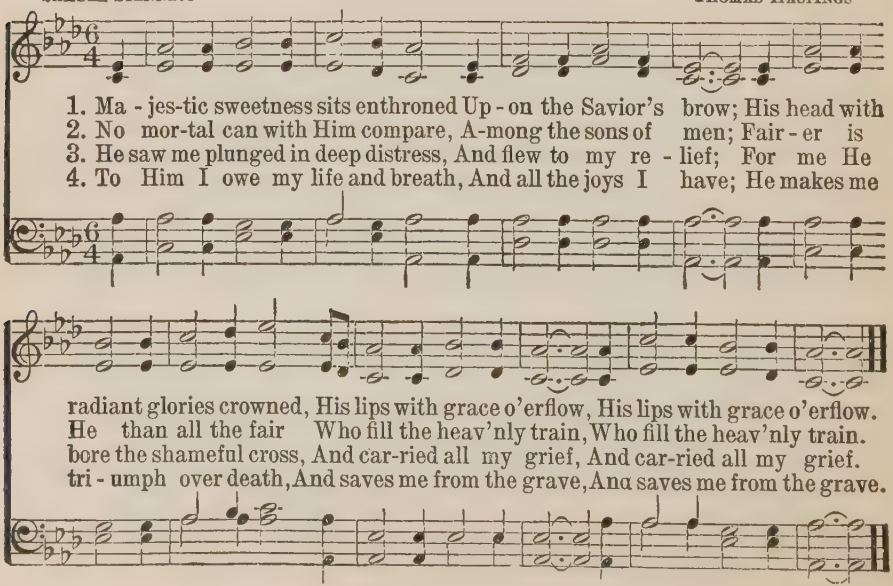
155 ASHAMED OF JESUS

JOSEPH GRIGG. Alt. by BENJAMIN FRANCIS — HENRY K. OLIVER


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star;
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid-night be a-shamed of noon;
4. A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
5. A-shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;
6. Till then, nor is my boast-ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain;
A-shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
'Tis mid-night with my soul till He, Bright Morning-Star, bid darkness flee.
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me!

156 MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS ENTHRONED

SAMUEL STENNETT — THOMAS HASTINGS


1. Ma - jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Savior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri - umph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

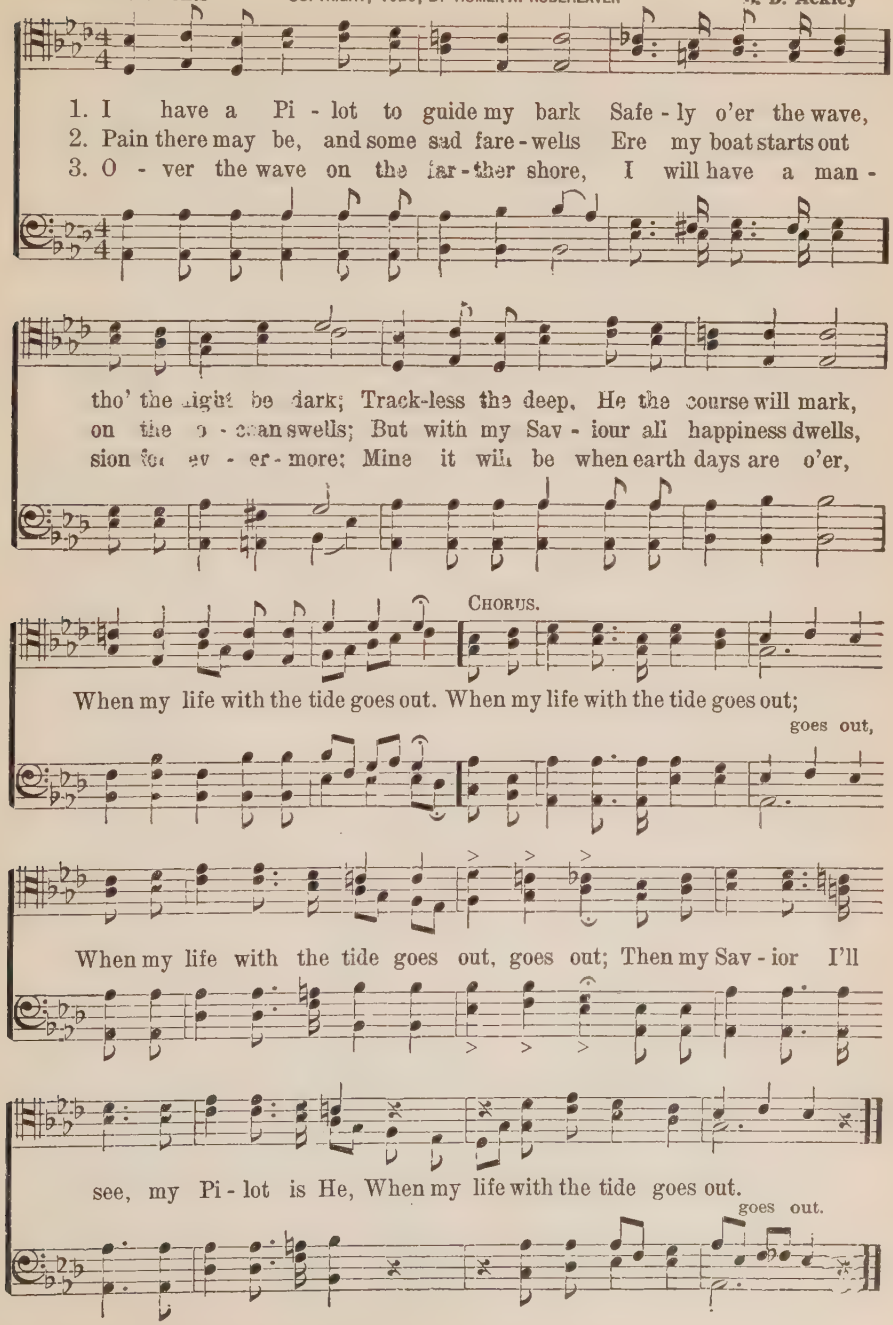
157 WHEN MY LIFE WITH THE TIDE GOES OUT

MALE QUARTETTE

Jno. R. Clements

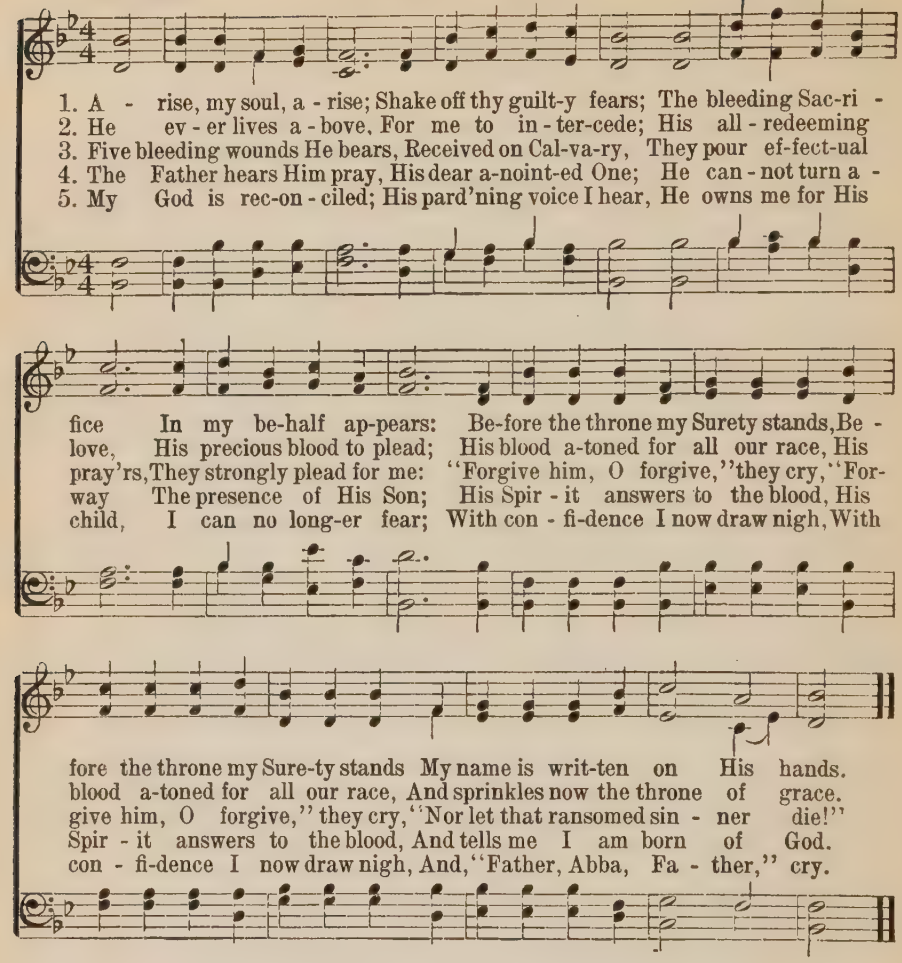
COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER

E. D. Ackley


1. I have a Pi - lot to guide my bark Safe - ly o'er the wave,
2. Pain there may be, and some sad fare - wells Ere my boat starts out
3. O - ver the wave on the far - ther shore, I will have a man -
tho' the night be dark; Track-less the deep, He the course will mark,
on the o - cean swells; But with my Sav - iour all happiness dwells,
sion for ev - er - more; Mine it will be when earth days are o'er,
Chorus.
When my life with the tide goes out. When my life with the tide goes out;
goes out,
When my life with the tide goes out, goes out; Then my Sav - ior I'll
see, my Pi - lot is He, When my life with the tide goes out.
goes out.

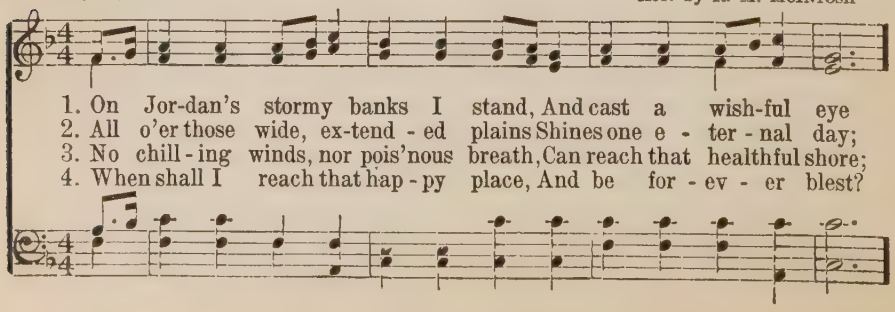
158 ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE

CHARLES WESLEY — LENOX 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8 — LEWIS EDSON

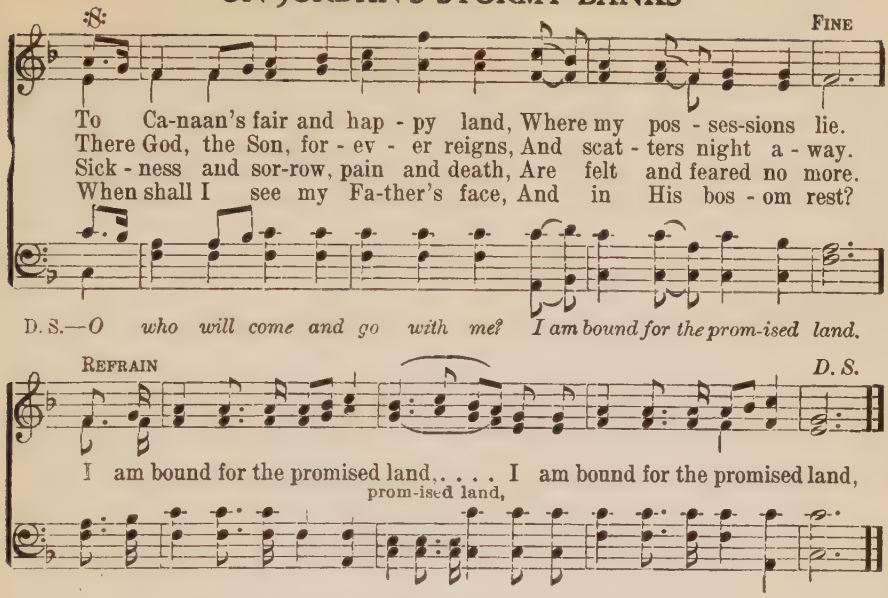

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleeding Sac-ri -
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter-cede; His all - redeeming
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Cal-va-ry, They pour ef-fect-ual
4. The Father hears Him pray, His dear a-noint-ed One; He can - not turn a -
5. My God is rec-on - ciled; His pard'ning voice I hear, He owns me for His
fice In my be-half ap-pears: Be-fore the throne my Surety stands, Be -
love, His precious blood to plead; His blood a-toned for all our race, His
pray'rs, They strongly plead for me: "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "For-
way The presence of His Son; His Spir - it answers to the blood, His
child, I can no long-er fear; With con - fi-dence I now draw nigh, With
fore the throne my Sure-ty stands My name is writ-ten on His hands.
blood a-toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
give him, O forgive," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die!"
Spir - it answers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
con - fi-dence I now draw nigh, And, "Father, Abba, Fa - ther," cry.

159 ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS

SAMUEL STENNETT — Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH

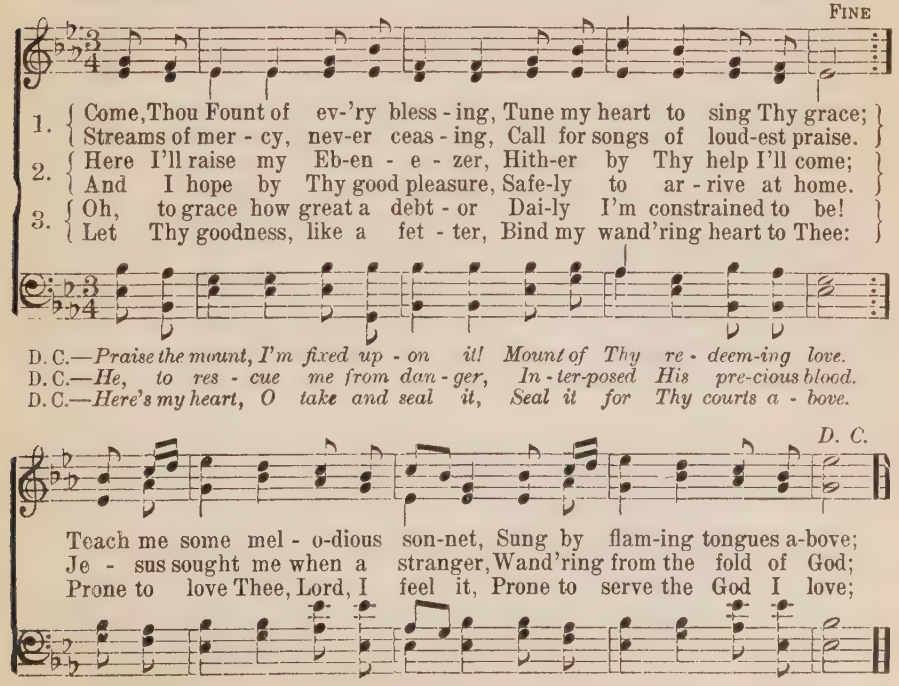

1. On Jor-dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide, ex-tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS


FINE
To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses-sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
D. S.—O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.
REFRAIN
D. S.
I am bound for the promised land, ... I am bound for the promised land,
prom-ised land,

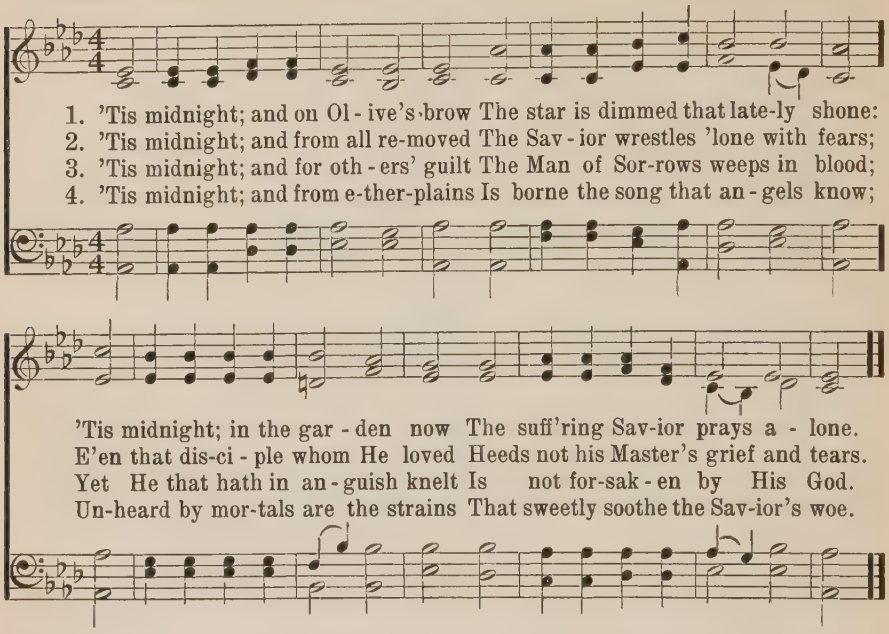
160 COME, THOU FOUNT

ROBERT ROBINSON — JOHN WYETH


FINE
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2. Here I'll raise my Eb-en - e - zer, Hith-er by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home.
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
D. C.—He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
D. C.—Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.
D. C.
Teach me some mel - o-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to love Thee, Lord, I feel it, Prone to serve the God I love;

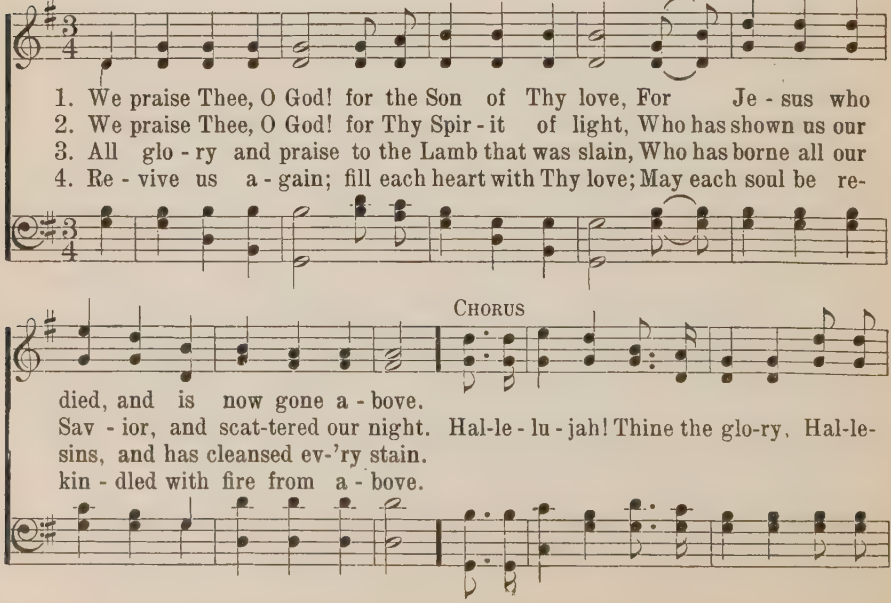
161 'TIS MIDNIGHT; AND ON OLIVE'S BROW

William B. Tappan — OLIVE'S BROW. L. M. — William B. Bradbury

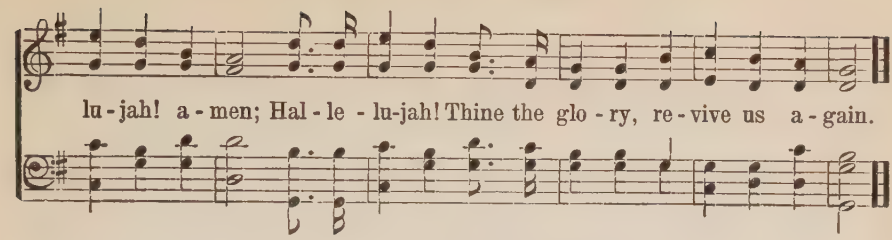

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone:
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re-moved The Sav - ior wrestles 'lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from e-ther-plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suff'ring Sav-ior prays a - lone.
E'en that dis-ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for-sak - en by His God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-ior's woe.

162 REVIVE US AGAIN

Wm. P. Mackay — John J. Husband

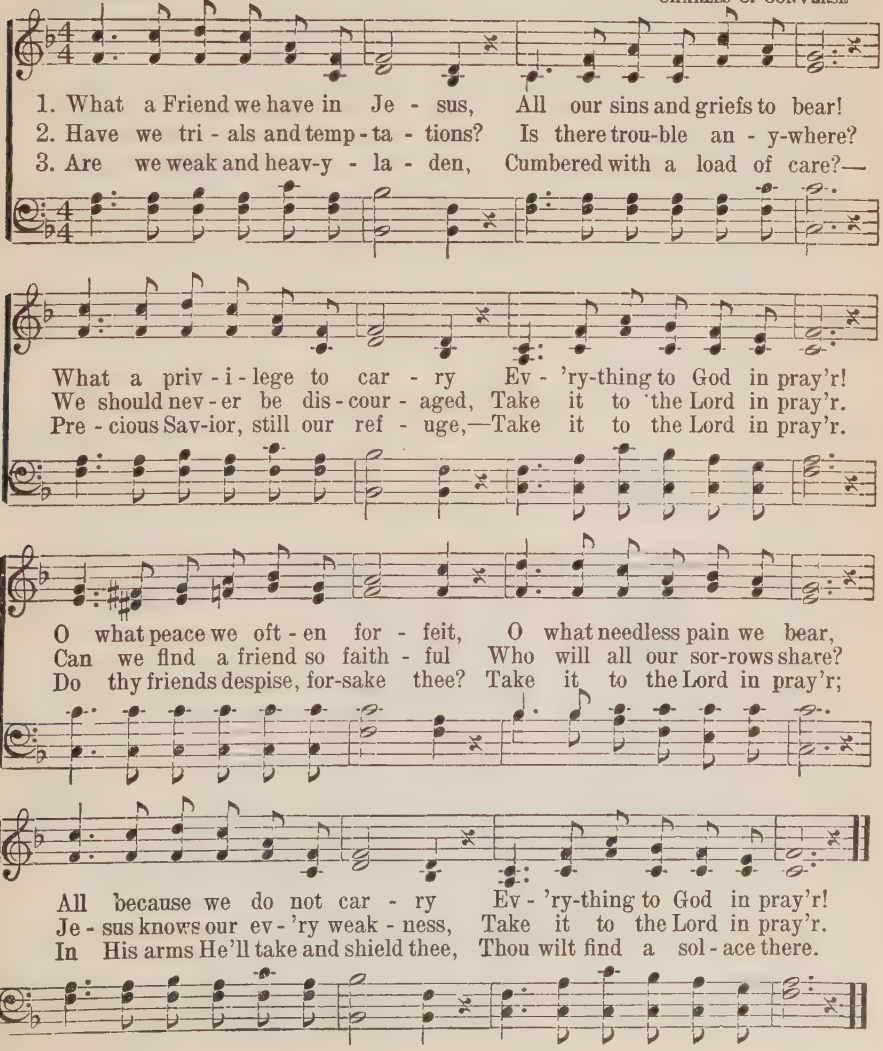

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-
CHORUS
died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night. Hal-le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

REVIVE US AGAIN



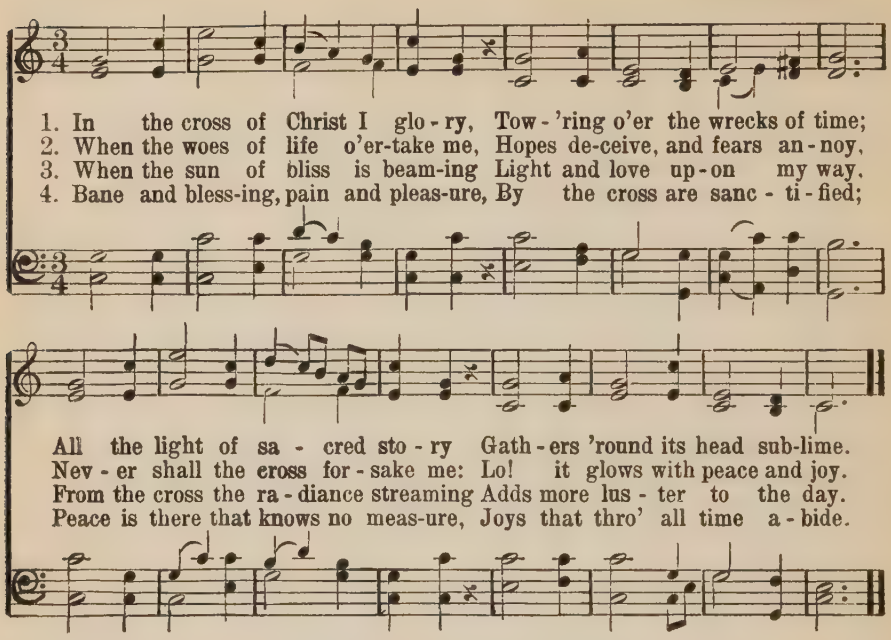
163 WHAT A FRIEND

JOSEPH SCRIVEN — CHARLES C. CONVERSE


1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri-als and temp-ta-tions? Is there trou-ble an-y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y-la-den, Cumbered with a load of care?—
What a priv-i-lege to car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre-cious Sav-ior, still our ref-uge,—Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
O what peace we oft-en for-feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith-ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;
All because we do not car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

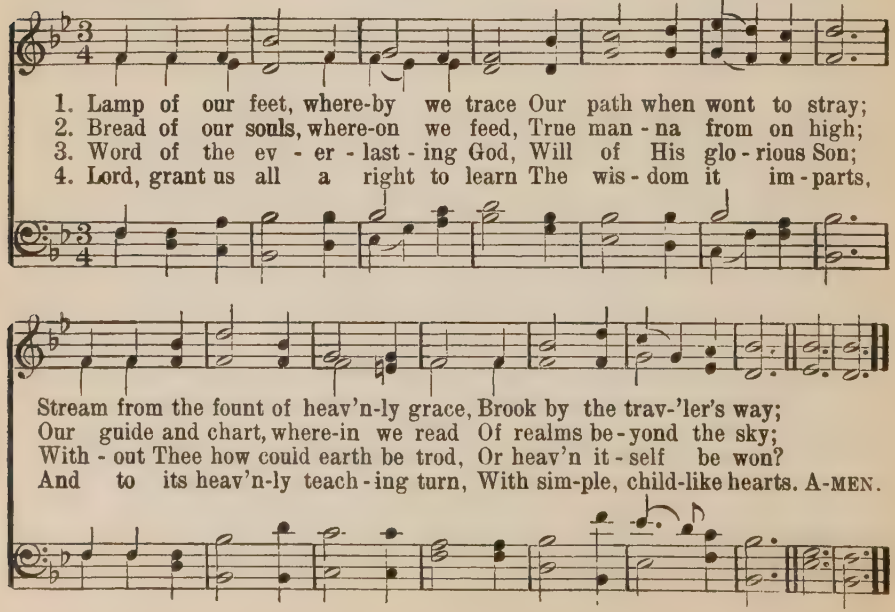
164 IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST

Sir John Bowring — Ithamar Conkey


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

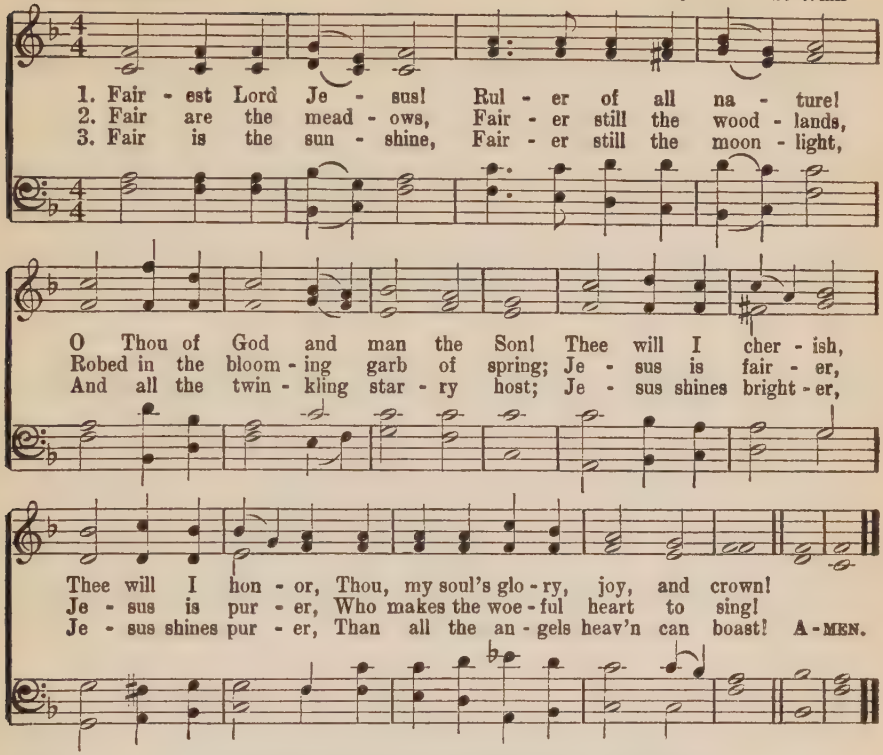
165 LAMP OF OUR FEET

Bernard Barton — BARTON C. M. — Temple Melodies


1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Word of the ev - er - last - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;
4. Lord, grant us all a right to learn The wis - dom it im - parts,
Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way;
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be - yond the sky;
With - out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
And to its heav'n-ly teach - ing turn, With sim-ple, child-like hearts. A-MEN.

166 FAIREST LORD JESUS

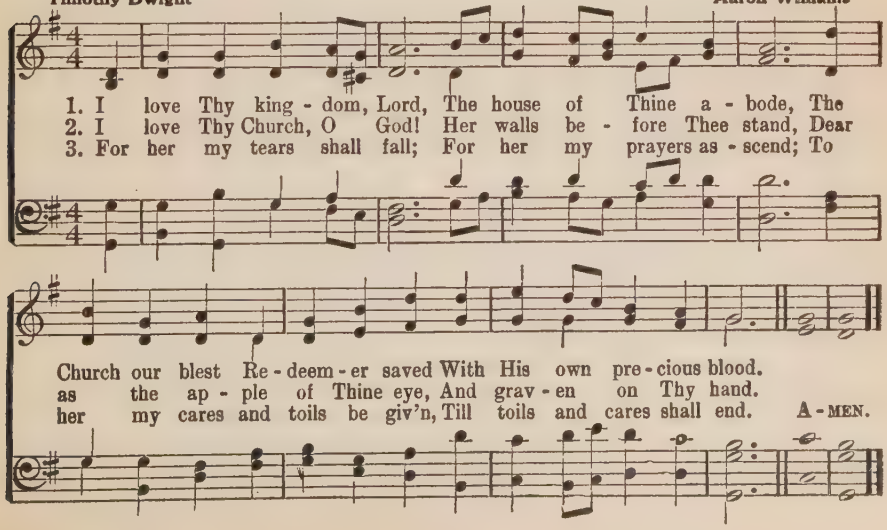
Crusaders' Hymn

Arr. by Richard S. Willis

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twin - kling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing!
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast! A - MEN.

167 I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

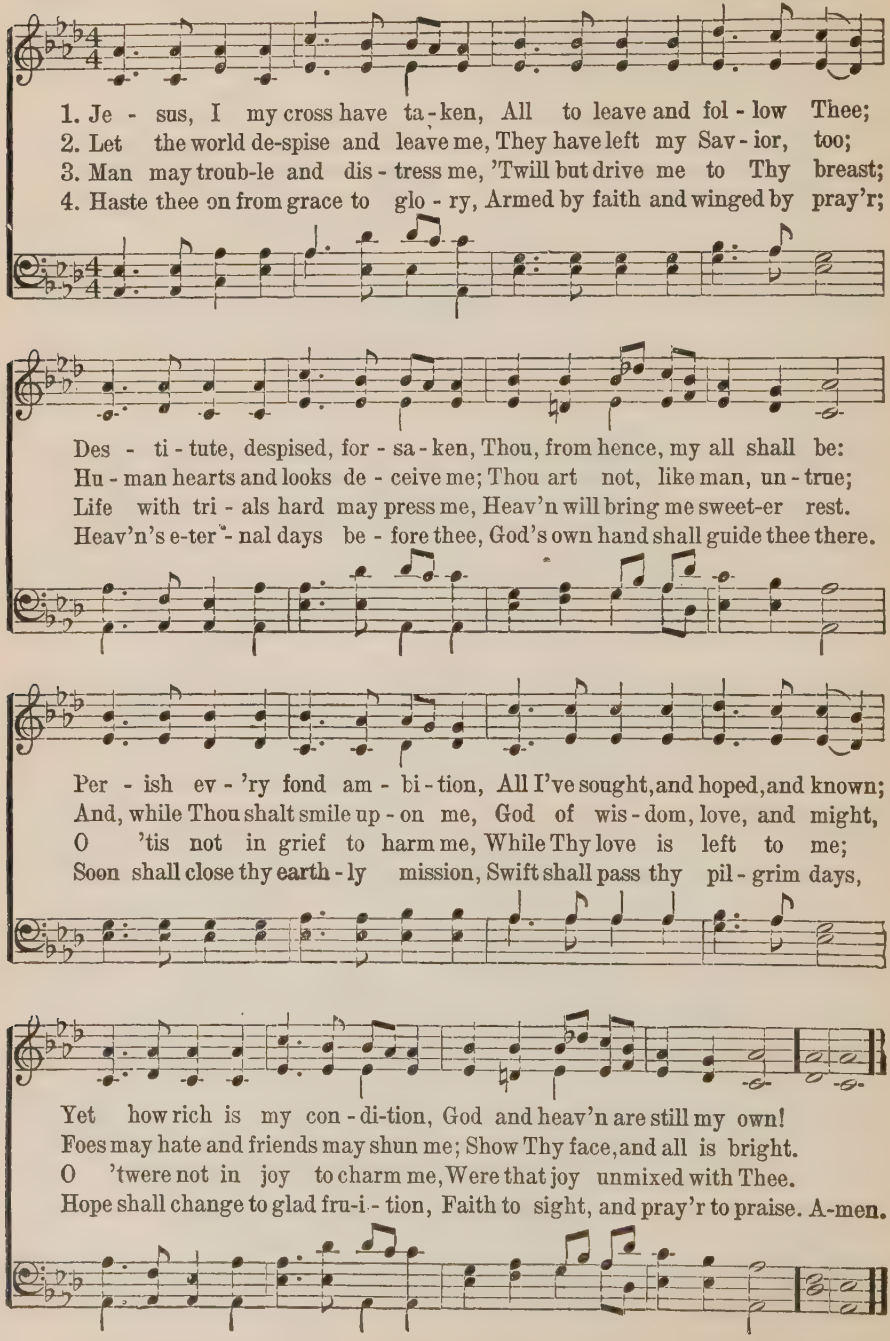
Timothy Dwight

Aaron Williams


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - scend; To
Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. A - MEN.

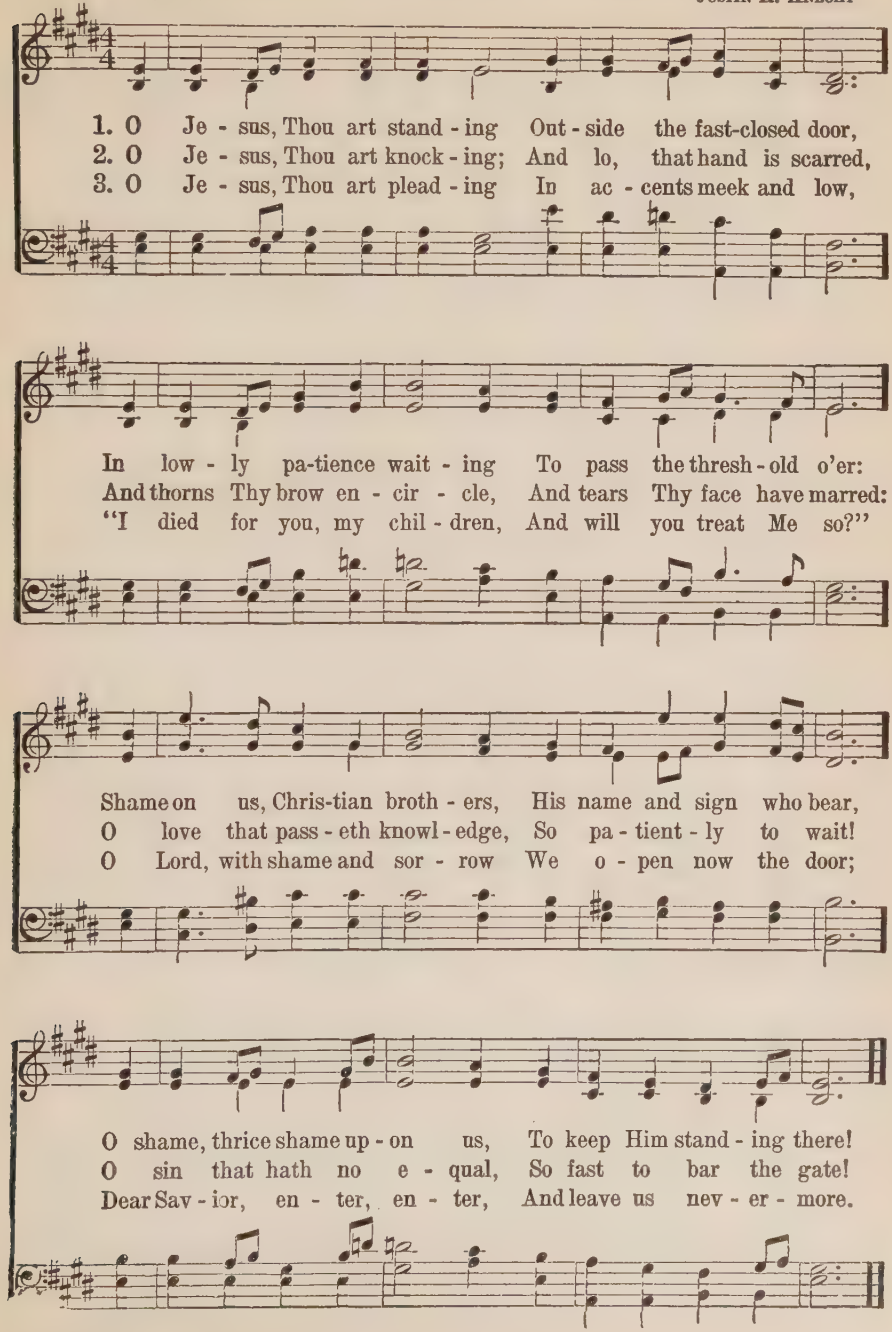
168 JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

HENRY F. LYTE — From MOZART


1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by pray'r;
Des - ti - tute, despised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shall be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal days be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mission, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,
Yet how rich is my con - di-tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
Hope shall change to glad fru-i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A-men.

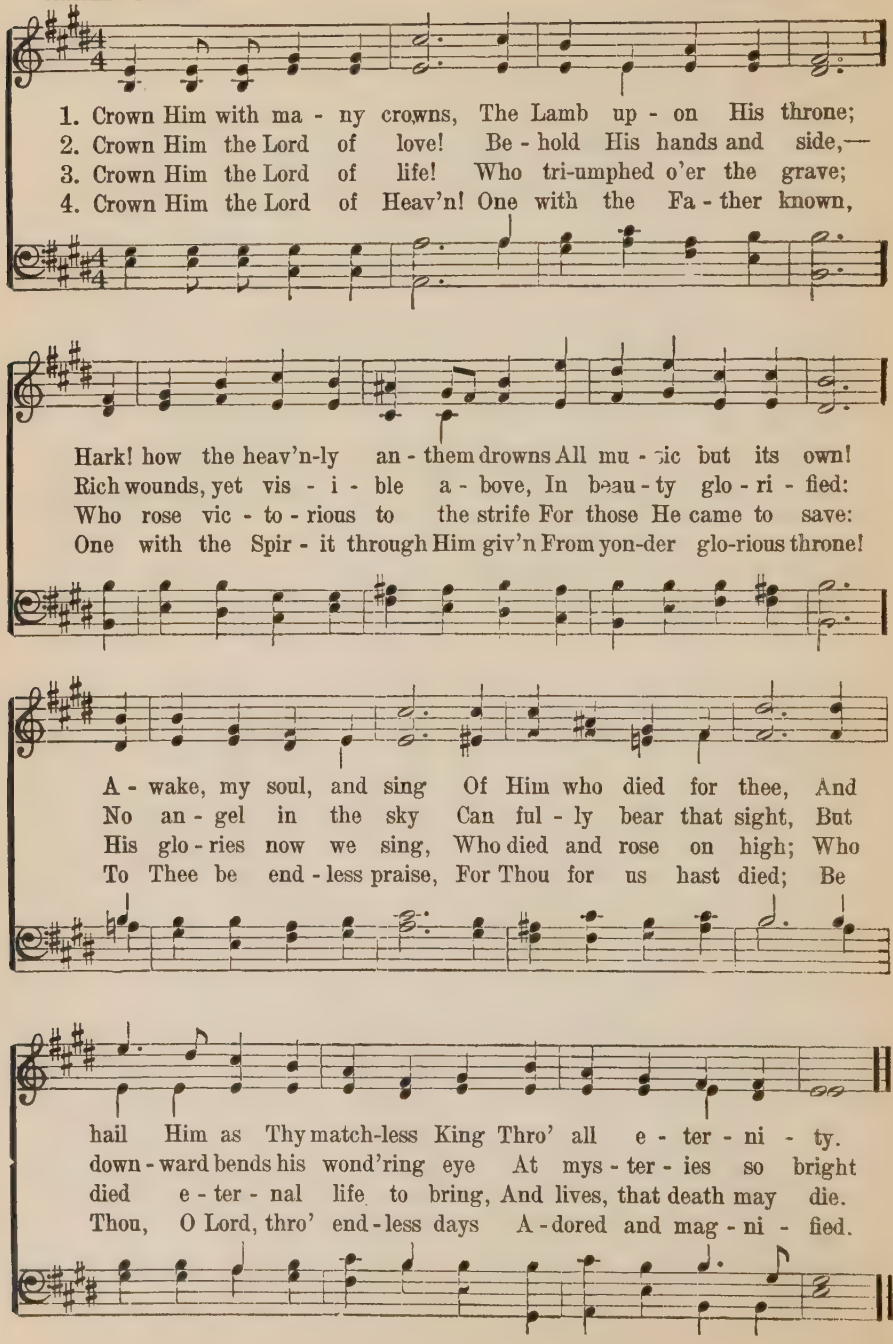
169 O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING

WILLIAM W. HOW — JUSTIN H. KNECHT


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will you treat Me so?"
Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more.

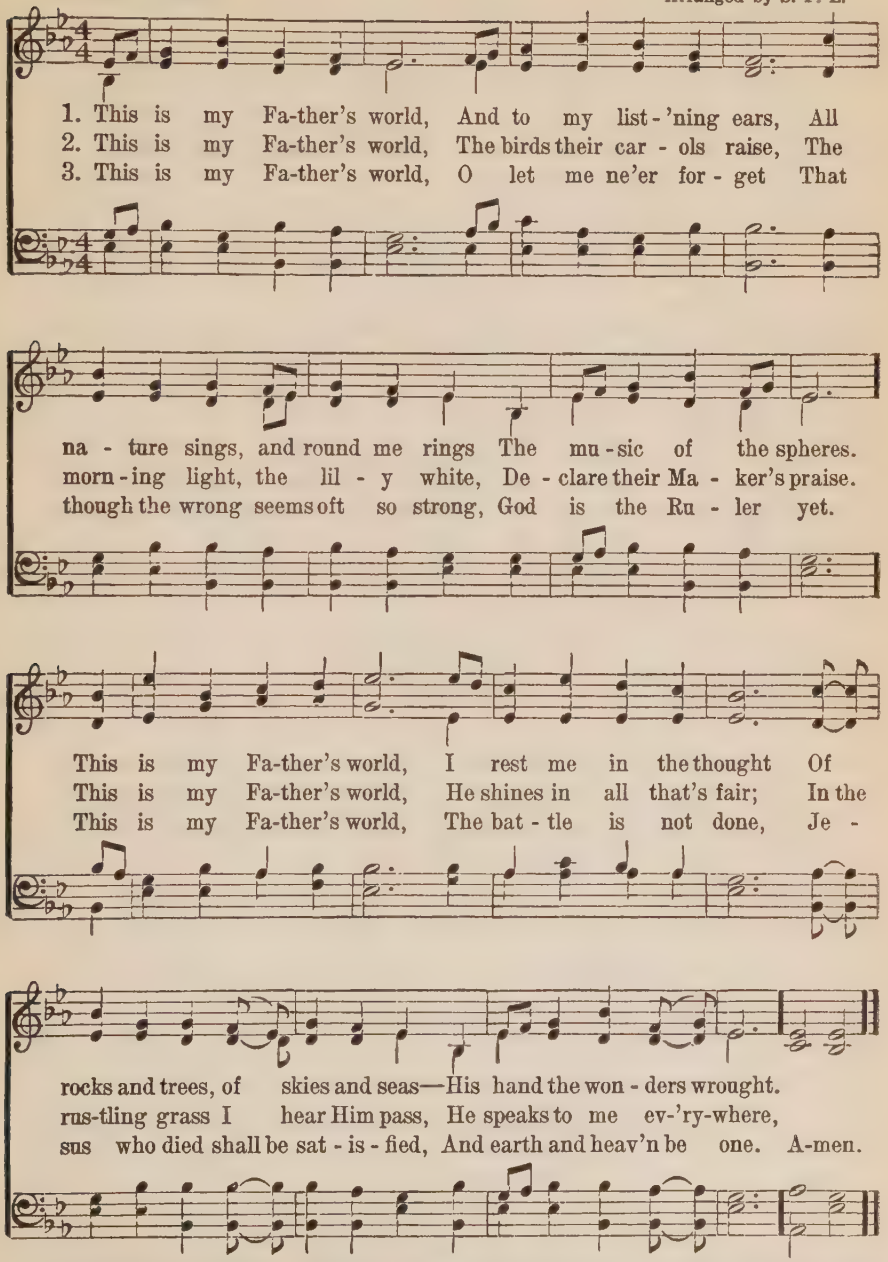
170 CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

MATTHEW BRIDGES — GEORGE J. ELVEY


1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri-umphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon-der glo-rious throne!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be
hail Him as Thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
down - ward bends his wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright
died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives, that death may die.
Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

171 THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L.

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-'ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That
na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru-ler yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-
rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where,
sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-men.

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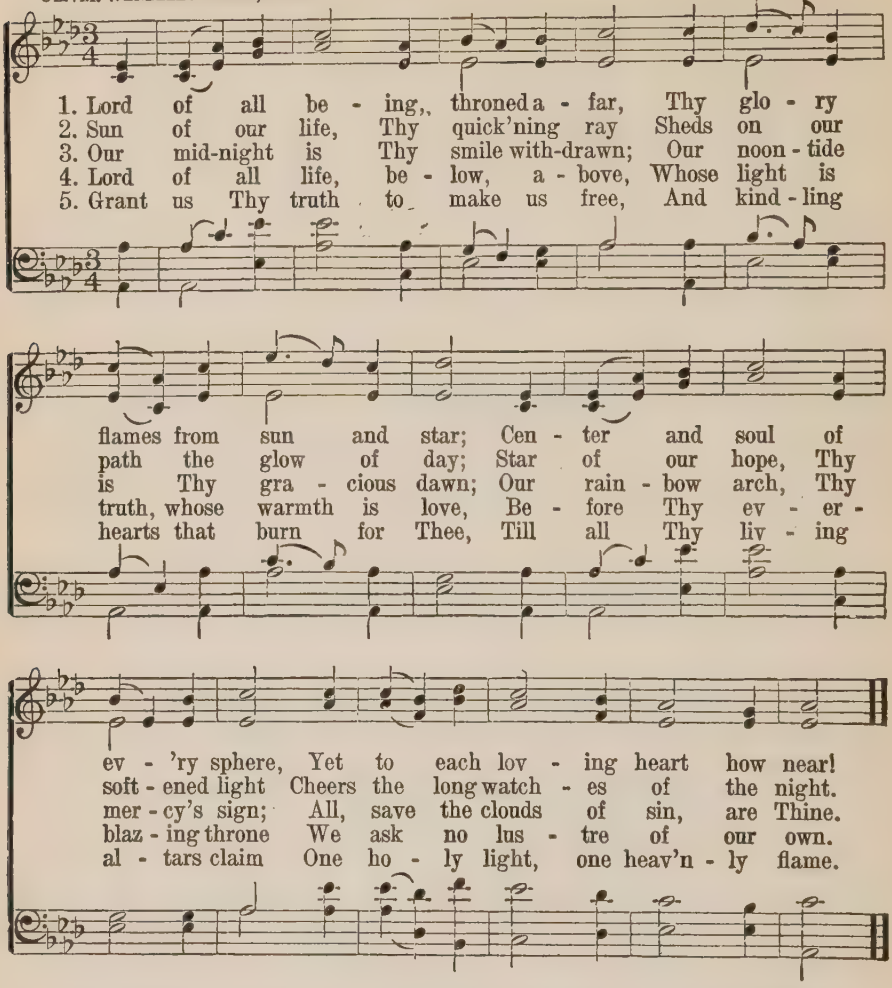
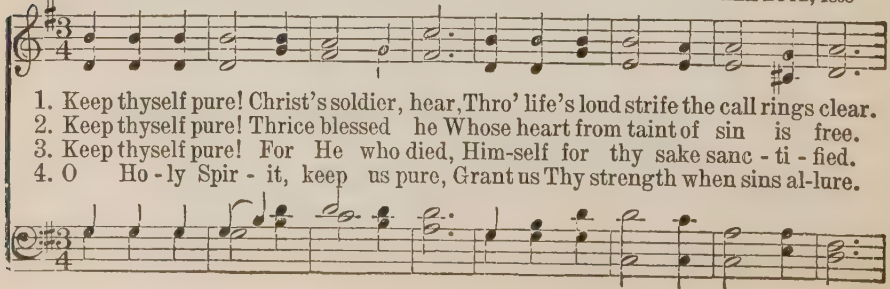
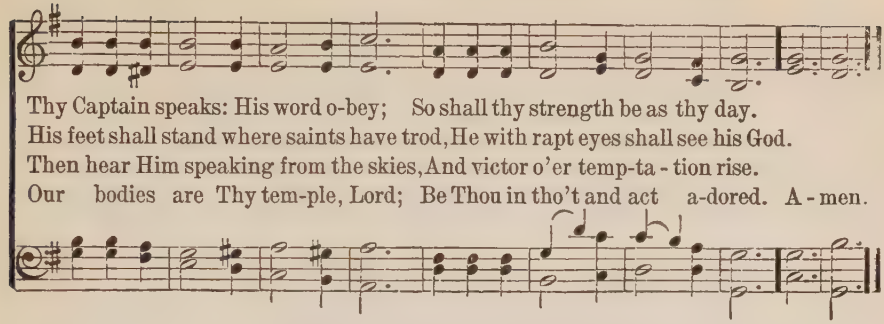
172 LORD OF ALL BEING, THRONED AFAR

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848 LOUVAN. L. M. VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our
3. Our mid-night is Thy smile with-drawn; Our noon - tide
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling
flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of
path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy
is Thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy
truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er -
hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing
ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.
al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame.

173 KEEP THYSELF PURE! CHRIST'S SOLDIER

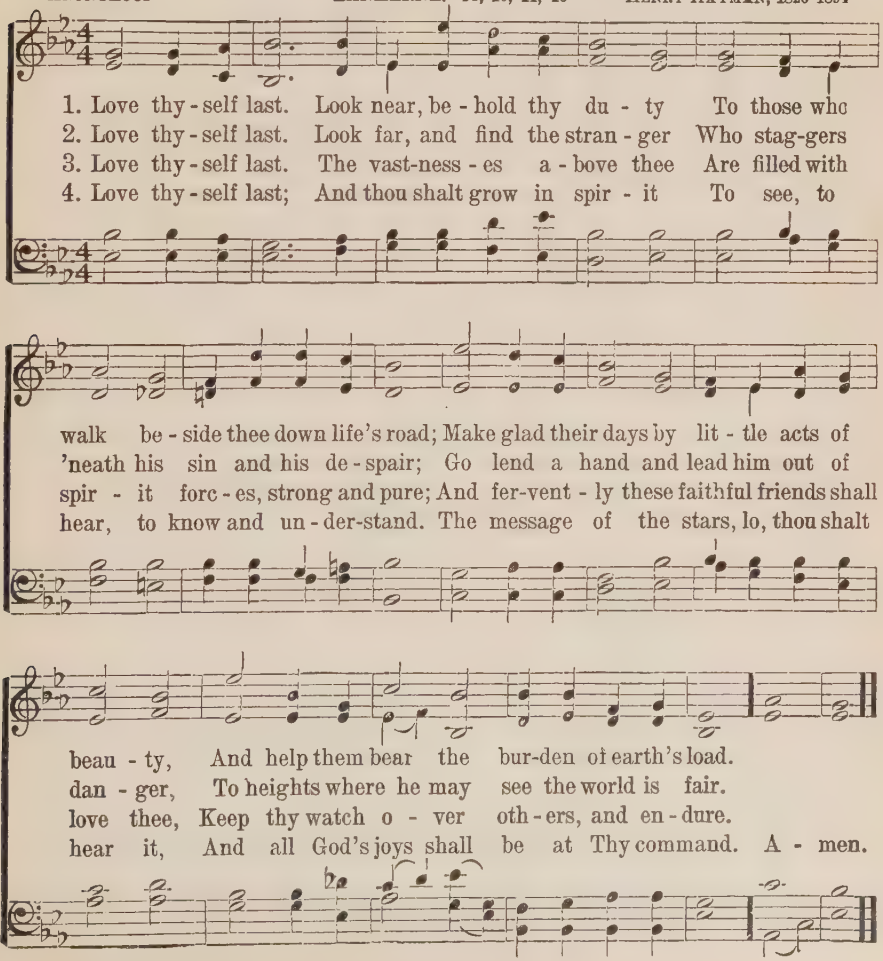
ADELAIDE M. PLUMTRE, 1908 PENTECOST. L. M. WILLIAM BOYD, 1868


1. Keep thyself pure! Christ's soldier, hear, Thro' life's loud strife the call rings clear.
2. Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free.
3. Keep thyself pure! For He who died, Him-self for thy sake sanc - ti - fied.
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us pure, Grant us Thy strength when sins al-lure.

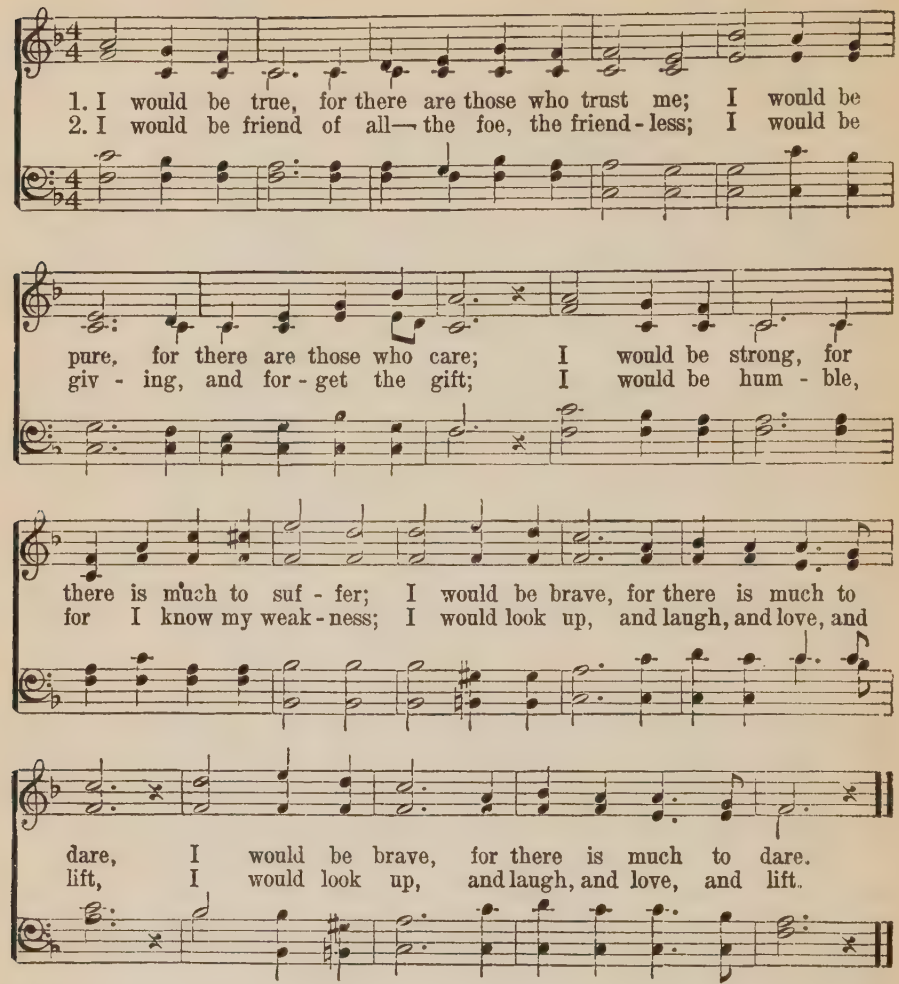

Thy Captain speaks: His word o-bey; So shall thy strength be as thy day.
His feet shall stand where saints have trod, He with rapt eyes shall see his God.
Then hear Him speaking from the skies, And victor o'er temp-ta - tion rise.
Our bodies are Thy tem-ple, Lord; Be Thou in tho't and act a-dored. A - men.

174 LOVE THYSELF LAST

ANONYMOUS LANHERNE. 11, 10, 11, 10 HENRY HAYMAN, 1820–1894


1. Love thy - self last. Look near, be - hold thy du - ty To those who
2. Love thy - self last. Look far, and find the stran - ger Who stag-gers
3. Love thy - self last. The vast-ness - es a - bove thee Are filled with
4. Love thy - self last; And thou shalt grow in spir - it To see, to
walk be - side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit - tle acts of
'neath his sin and his de - spair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of
spir - it forc - es, strong and pure; And fer-vent - ly these faithful friends shall
hear, to know and un - der-stand. The message of the stars, lo, thou shalt
beau - ty, And help them bear the bur-den of earth's load.
dan - ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
love thee, Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers, and en - dure.
hear it, And all God's joys shall be at Thy command. A - men.

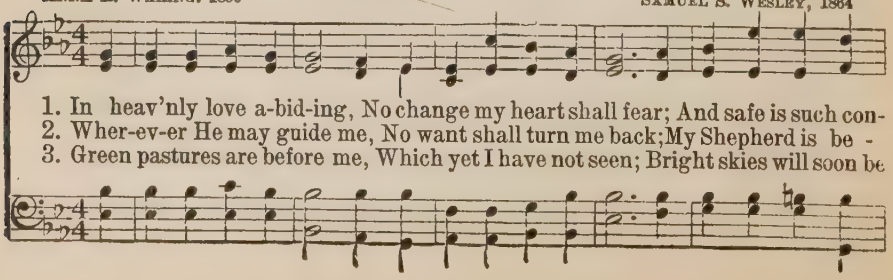
175 I WOULD BE TRUE

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER — JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be
pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv-ing, and for-get the gift; I would be hum-ble,
there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for there is much to
for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and
dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

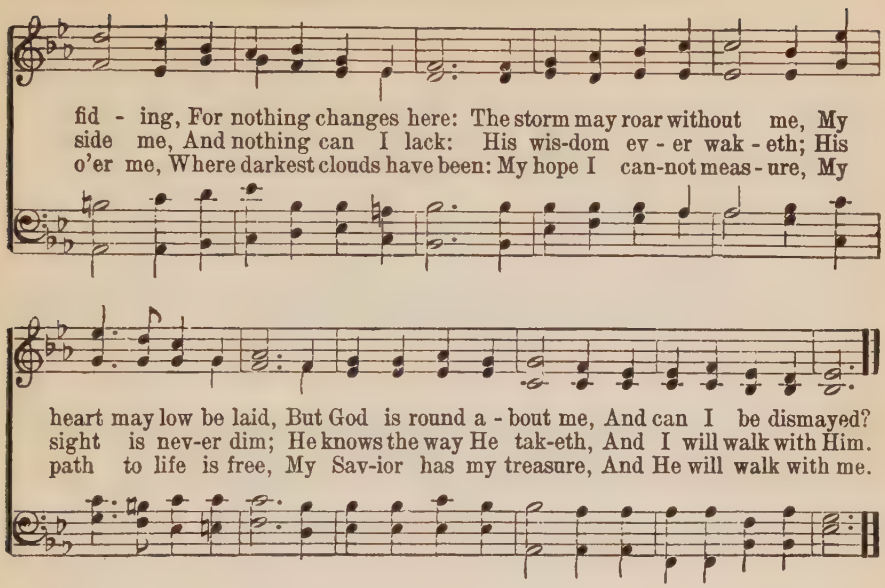
176 IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

AURELIA. 7s. & 6s. D

ANNA L. WARING. 1850 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864


1. In heav'nly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such con-
2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is be-
3. Green pastures are before me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be

IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

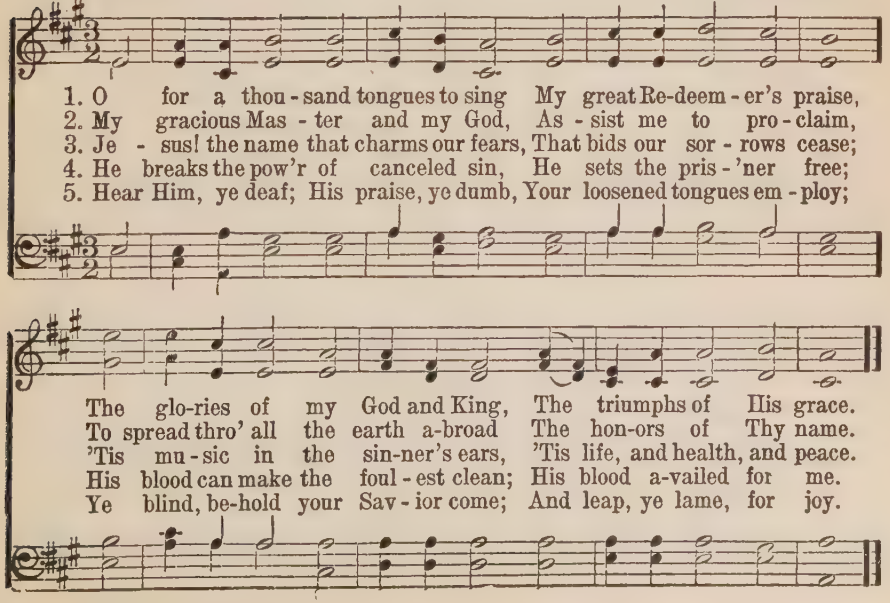

fid - ing, For nothing changes here: The storm may roar without me, My
side me, And nothing can I lack: His wis-dom ev - er wak - eth; His
o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been: My hope I can-not meas - ure, My
heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dismayed?
sight is nev-er dim; He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.
path to life is free, My Sav-ior has my treasure, And He will walk with me.

177 O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES

AZMON

CHARLES WESLEY

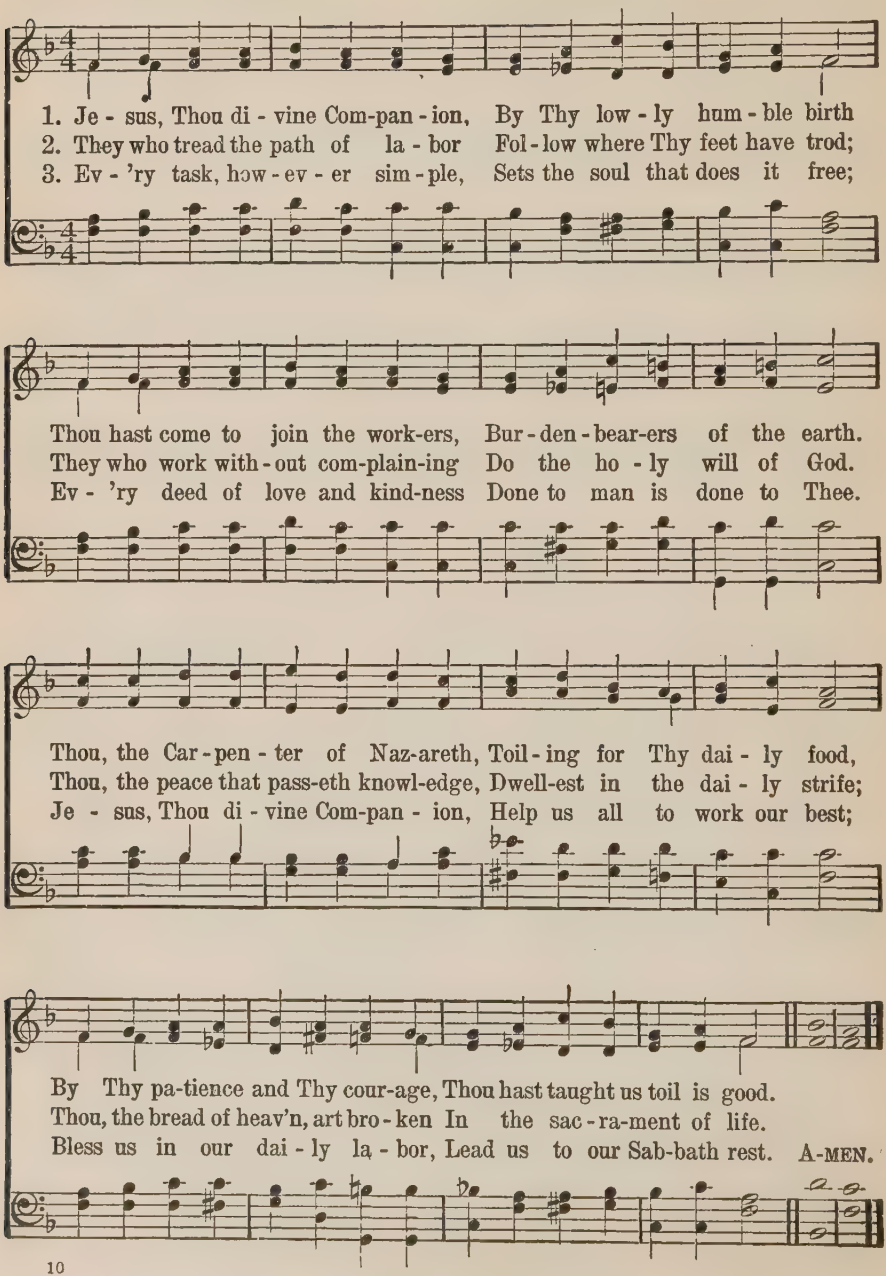
CARL G. GLASER
Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem - er's praise,
2. My gracious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues em - ploy;
The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace.
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
Ye blind, be-hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

178 JESUS, THOU DIVINE COMPANION

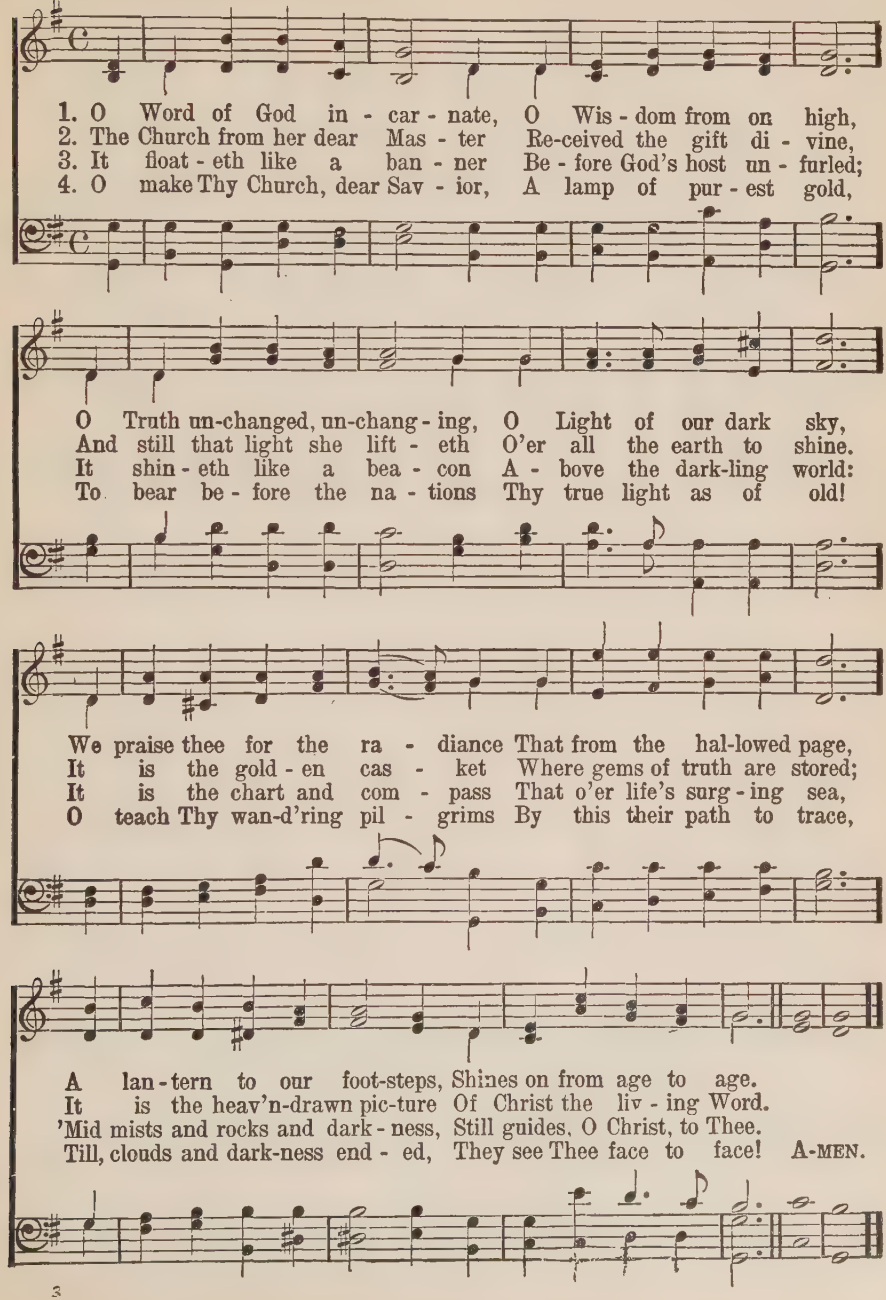
Love Divine. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Henry van Dyke, 1909. George F. Le Jeune, 1872.


1. Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com-pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hum - ble birth
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where Thy feet have trod;
3. Ev - 'ry task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;
Thou hast come to join the work-ers, Bur - den - bear-ers of the earth.
They who work with - out com-plain-ing Do the ho - ly will of God.
Ev - 'ry deed of love and kind-ness Done to man is done to Thee.
Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz-areth, Toil - ing for Thy dai - ly food,
Thou, the peace that pass-eth knowl-edge, Dwell-est in the dai - ly strife;
Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com-pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;
By Thy pa-tience and Thy cour-age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the bread of heav'n, art bro - ken In the sac - ra-ment of life.
Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sab-bath rest. A-MEN.

179 O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

Chenies.

William Walsham How, 1867. Timothy R. Matthews, 1855.

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re-ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un-changed, un-chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark-ling world:
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old!
We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal-lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot-steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic-ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark-ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face! A-MEN.

180 THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN, LORD

SERAPH. C. M. D

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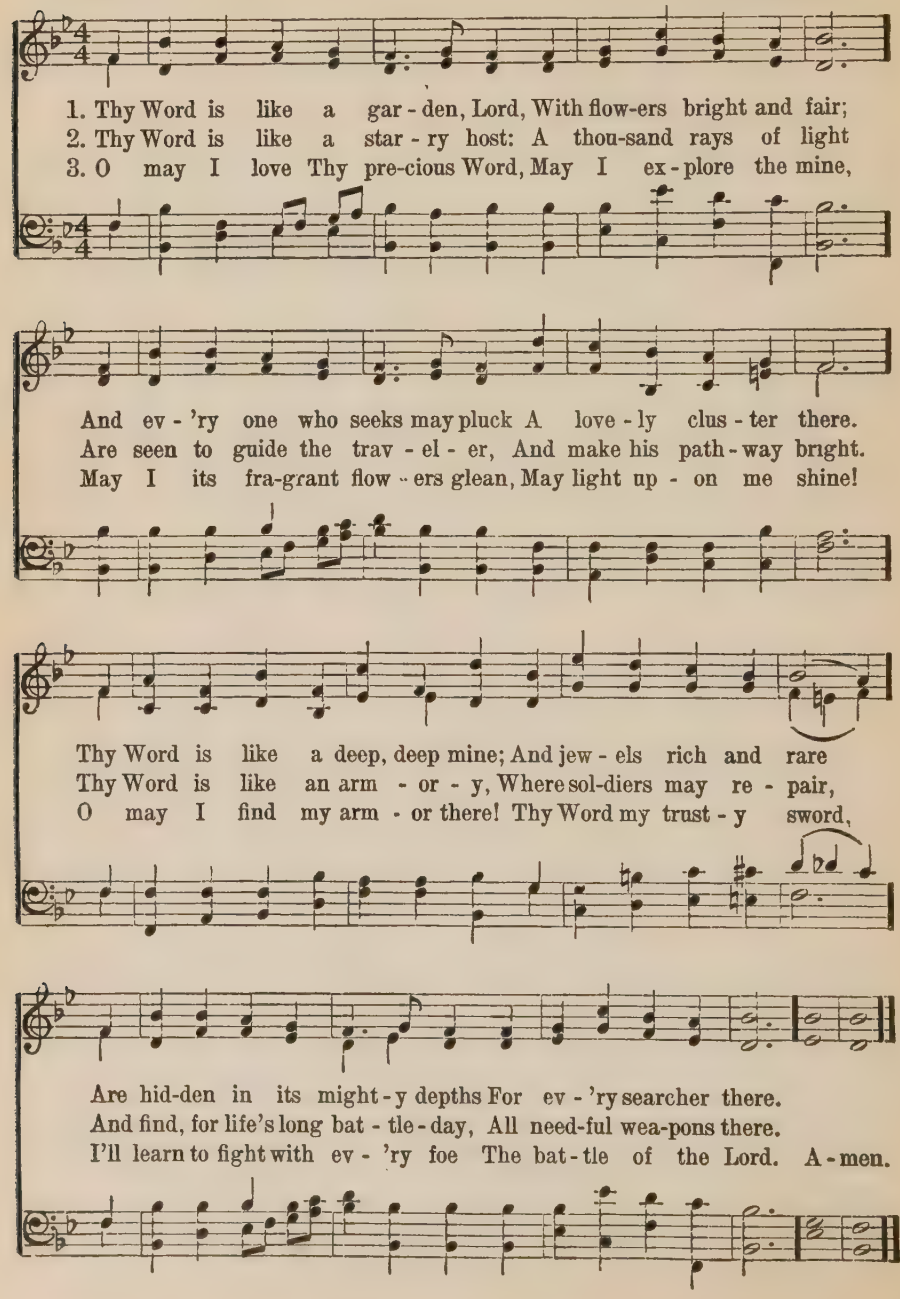
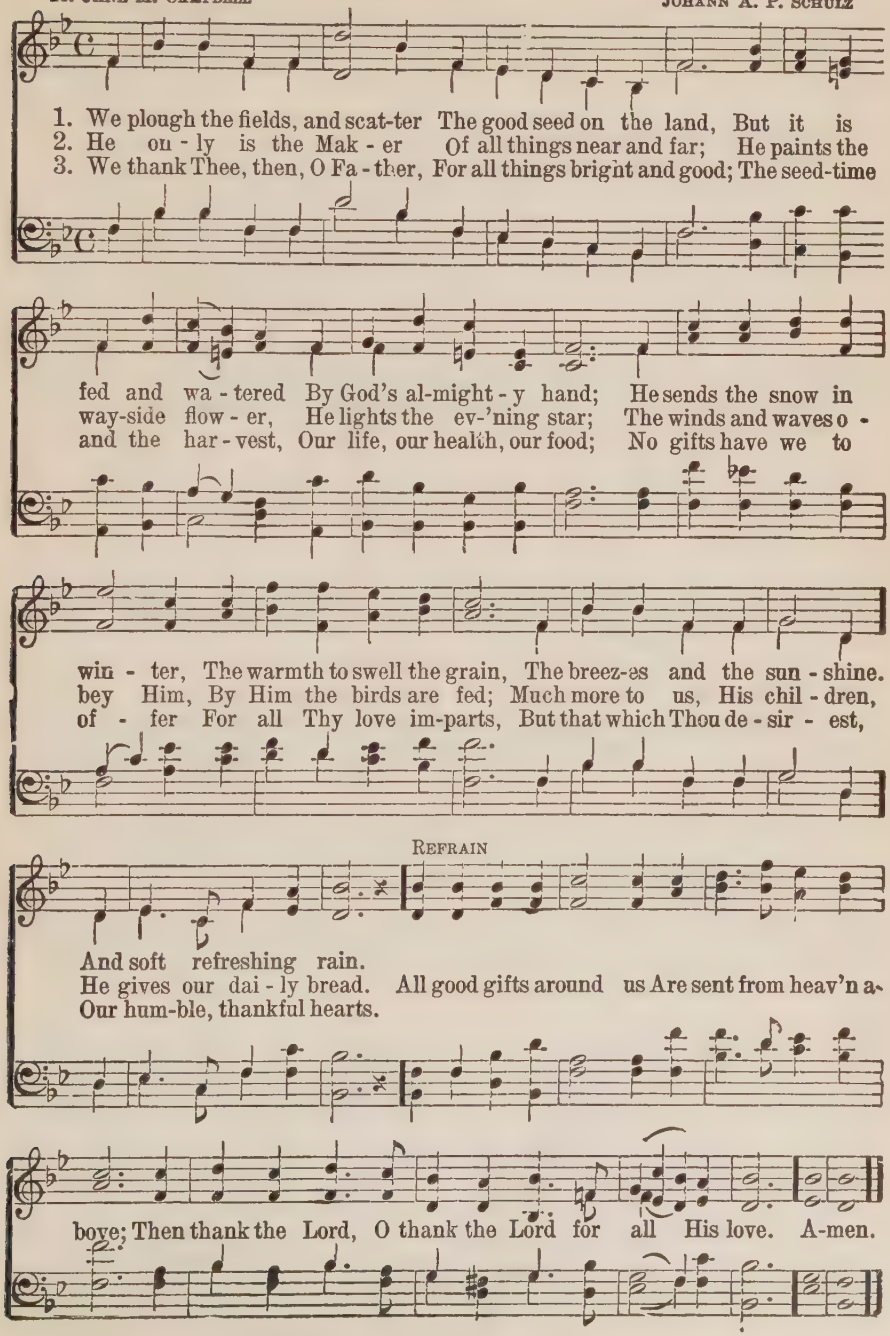
EDWIN HODDER — Old English Melody

1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow-ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou-sand rays of light
3. O may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra-grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an arm - or - y, Where sol-diers may re - pair,
O may I find my arm - or there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,
Are hid-den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry searcher there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need-ful wea-pons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - men.

181 WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS, AND SCATTER

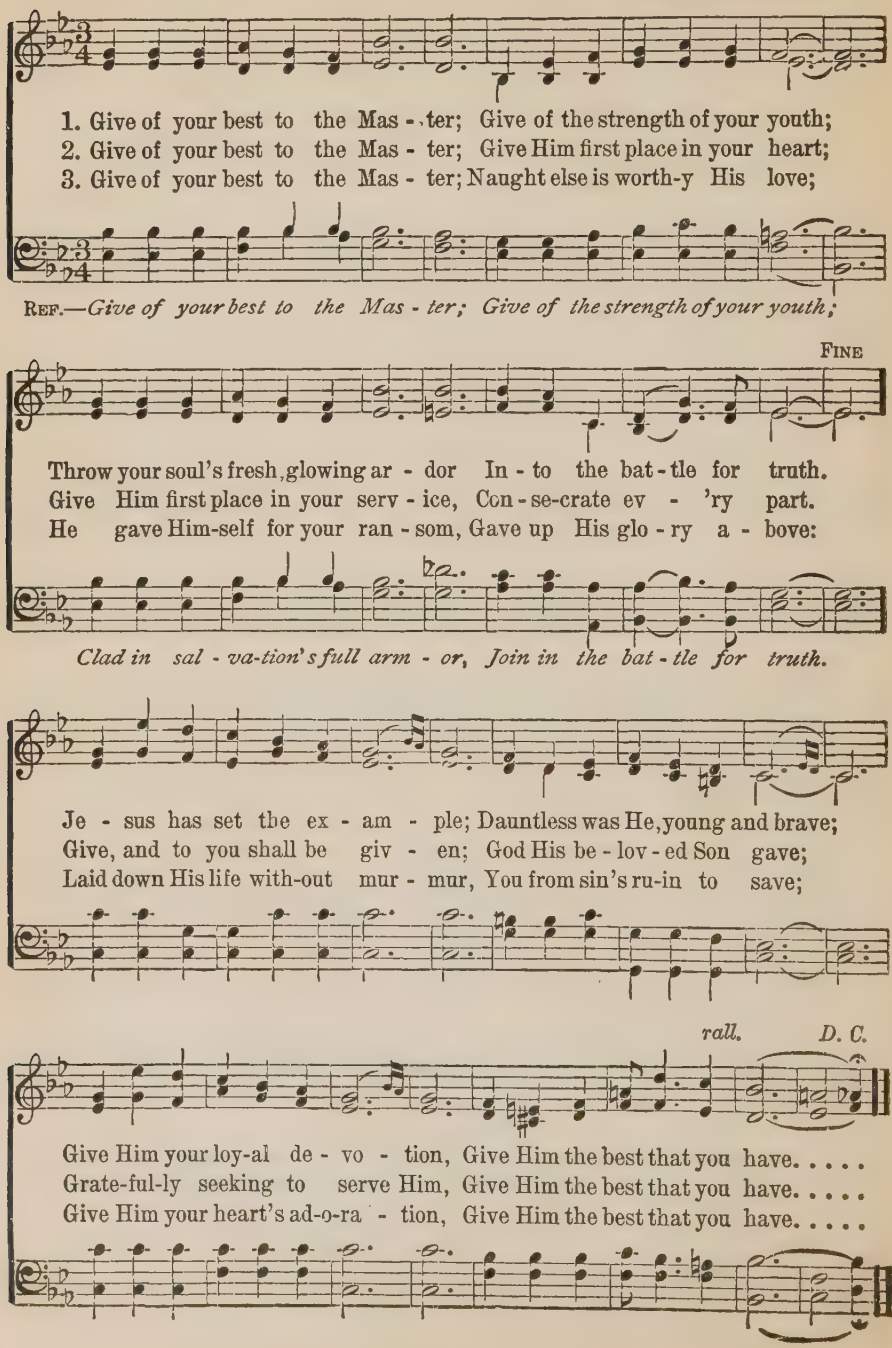
MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, DRESDEN. 7, 6, 7, 6. With Refrain

Tr. JANE M. CAMPBELL

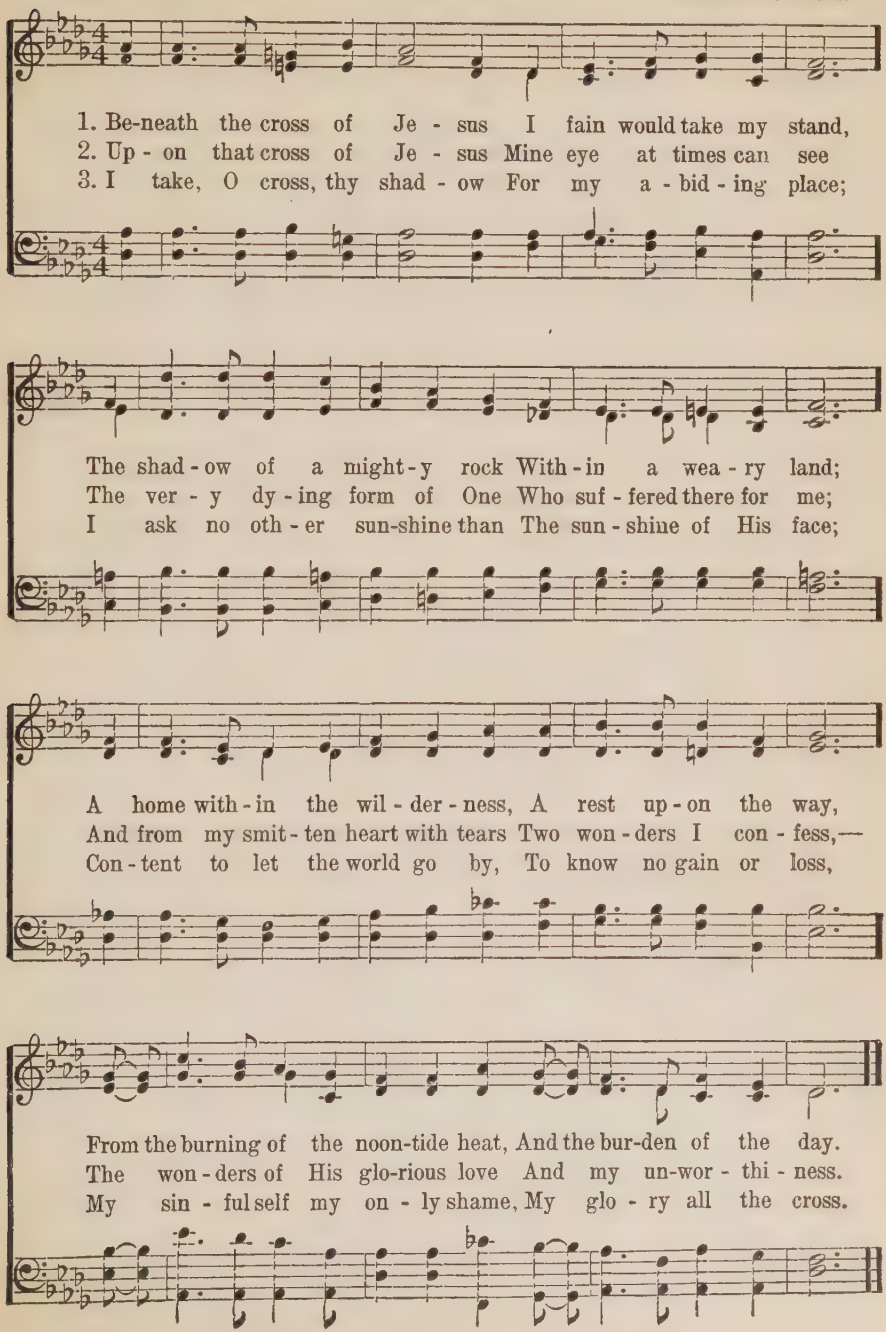
JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ


1. We plough the fields, and scat-ter The good seed on the land, But it is
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good; The seed-time
fed and wa - tered By God's al-might - y hand; He sends the snow in
way-side flow - er, He lights the ev-'ning star; The winds and waves o -
and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; No gifts have we to
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es and the sun - shine.
bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren,
of - fer For all Thy love im-parts, But that which Thou de - sir - est,
REFRAIN
And soft refreshing rain.
He gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts around us Are sent from heav'n a-
Our hum-ble, thankful hearts.
bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all His love. A-men.

182 GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE MASTER

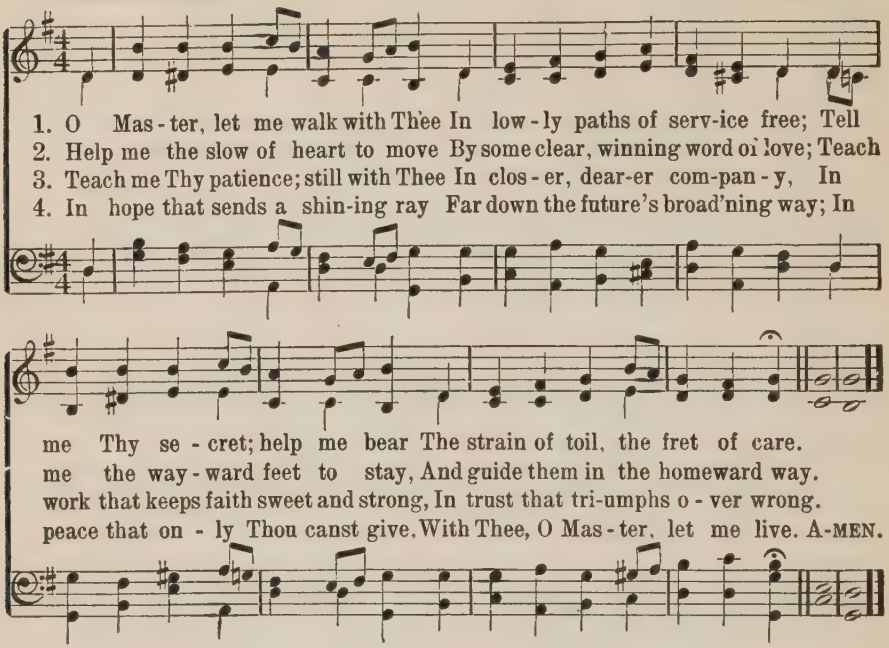
H. B. G. MRS. CHARLES BARNARD

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is worth-y His love;
REF.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
FINE
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se-crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him-self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:
Clad in sal - va-tion's full arm - or, Join in the bat - tle for truth.
Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down His life with-out mur - mur, You from sin's ru-in to save;
rall.
D. C.
Give Him your loy-al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . . .
Grate-ful-ly seeking to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have. . . . .
Give Him your heart's ad-o-ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . . .

183 BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE — FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,
From the burning of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo-rious love And my un-wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

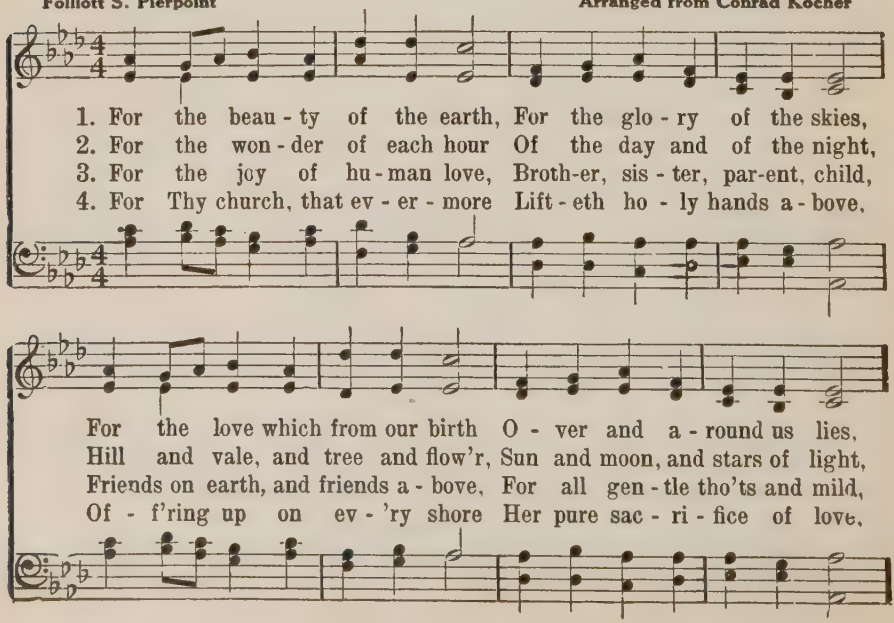
184 O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

Washington Gladden — CANONBURY L. M. — Robert Schumann

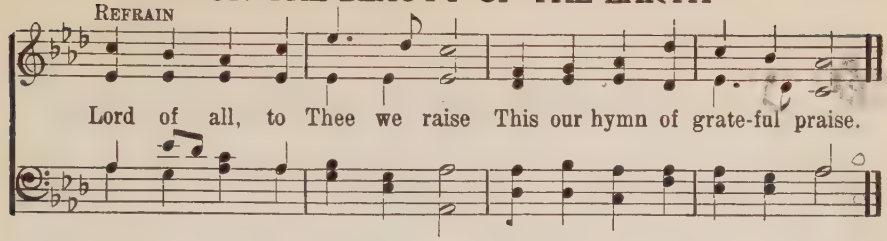

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free; Tell
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love; Teach
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pan-y, In
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way; In
me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.
peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-MEN.

185 FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

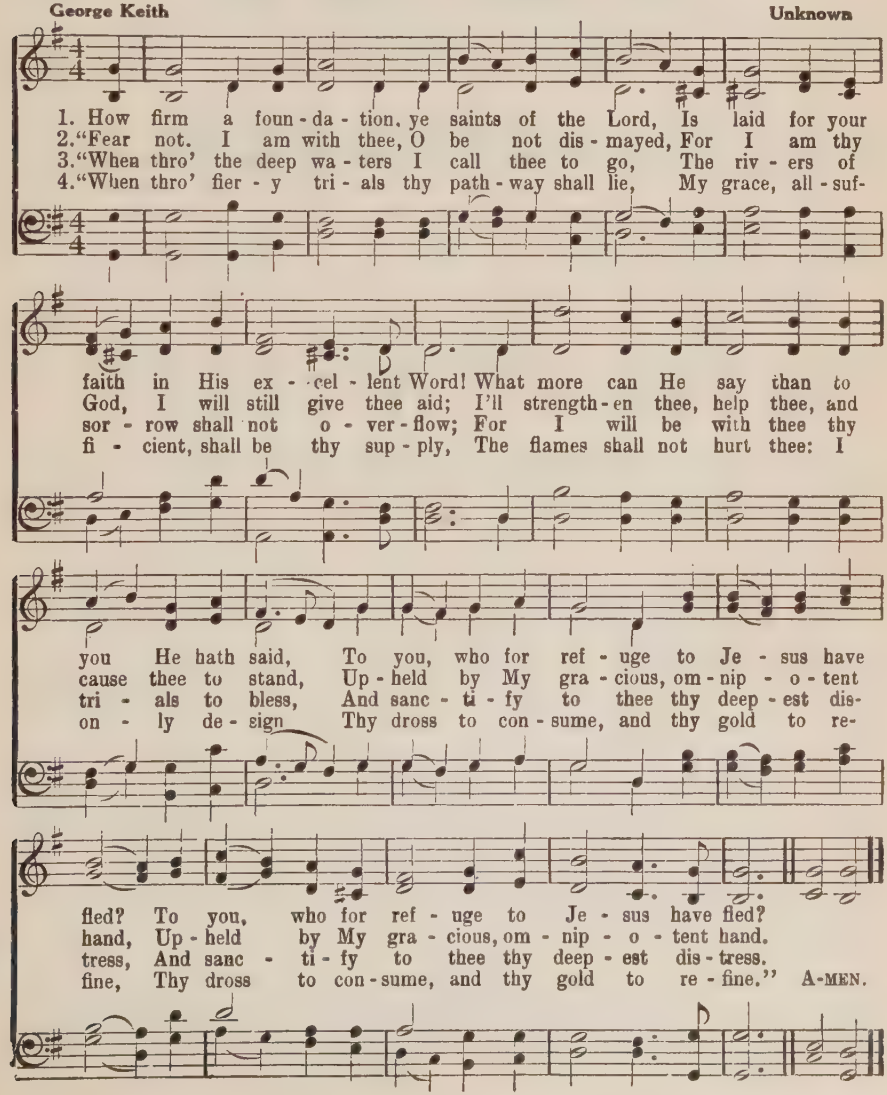
Folliott S. Pierpoint — Arranged from Conrad Kocher


1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ry of the skies,
2. For the won-der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
4. For Thy church, that ev-er-more Lift-eth ho-ly hands a-bove,
For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a-bove, For all gen-tle tho'ts and mild,
Of-f'ring up on ev-'ry shore Her pure sac-ri-fice of love.

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

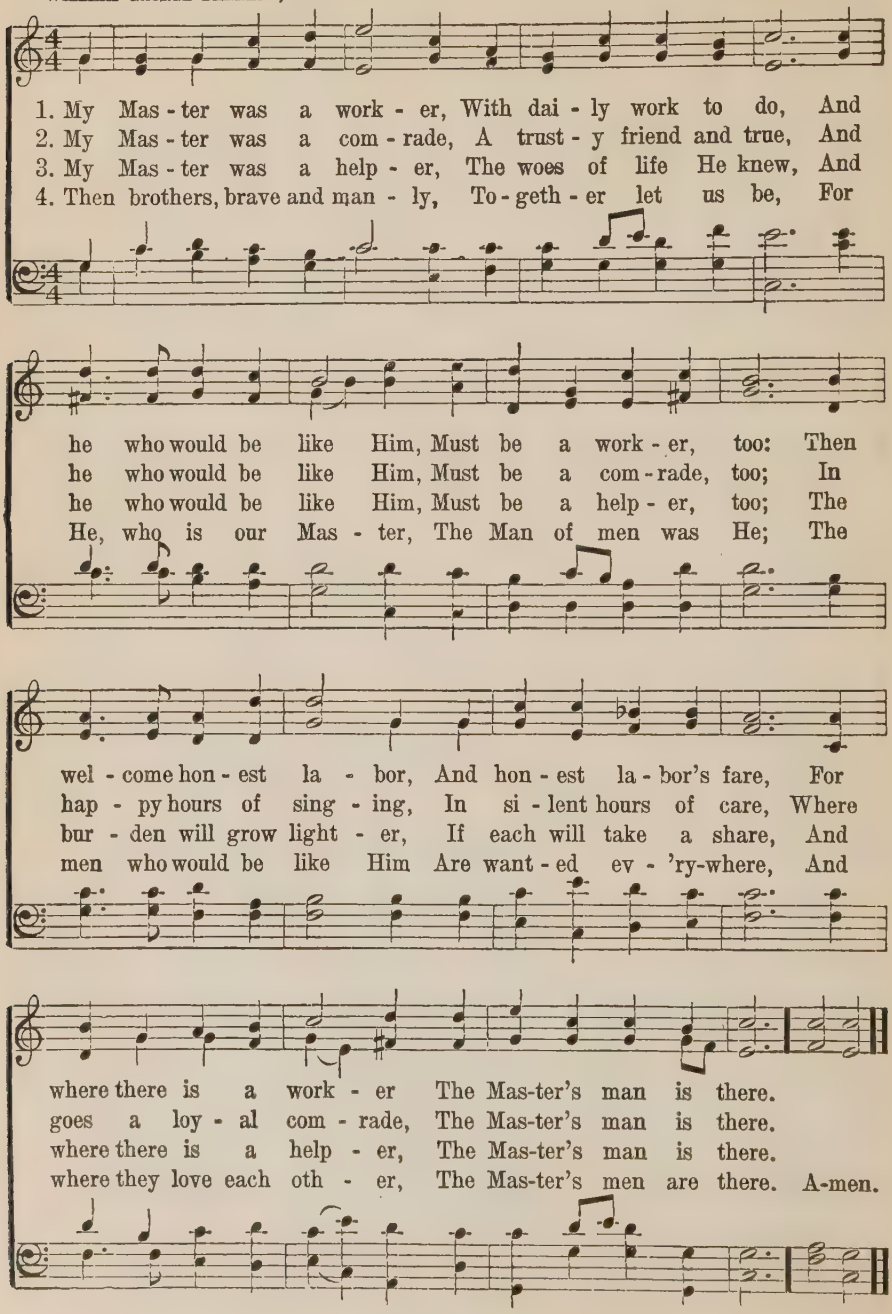


186 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

George Keith — Unknown

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2."Fear not. I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3."When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4."When thro' fier-y tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-
faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy
fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply, The flames shall not hurt thee: I
you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
cause thee to stand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent
tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-
fled? To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
hand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine." A-MEN.

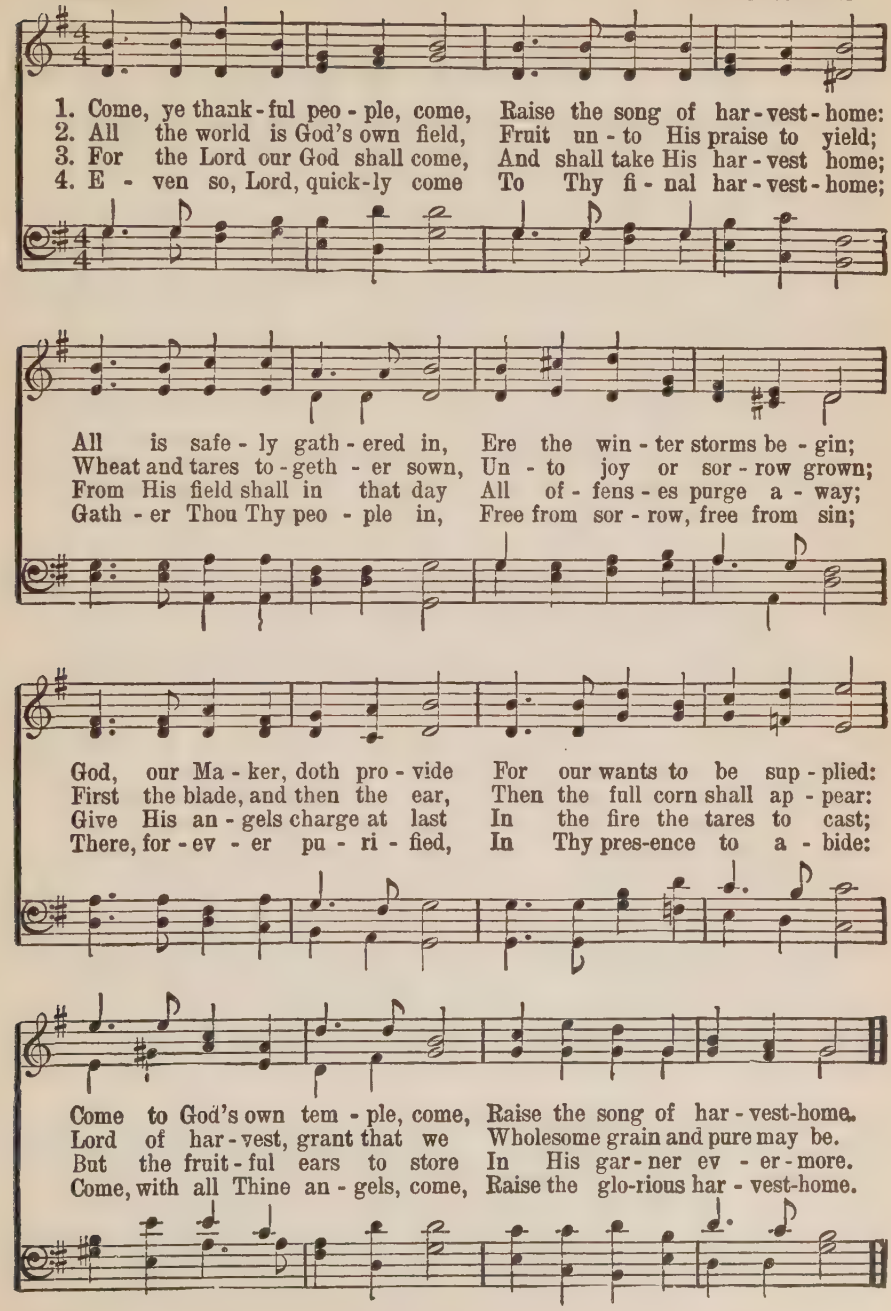
187 MY MASTER WAS A WORKER

STAND UP FOR JESUS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D

WILLIAM GEORGE TARBANT, 1890 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889

1. My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do, And
2. My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - y friend and true, And
3. My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life He knew, And
4. Then brothers, brave and man - ly, To - geth - er let us be, For
he who would be like Him, Must be a work - er, too: Then
he who would be like Him, Must be a com - rade, too; In
he who would be like Him, Must be a help - er, too; The
He, who is our Mas - ter, The Man of men was He; The
wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare, For
hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care, Where
bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share, And
men who would be like Him Are want - ed ev - 'ry-where, And
where there is a work - er The Mas-ter's man is there.
goes a loy - al com - rade, The Mas-ter's man is there.
where there is a help - er, The Mas-ter's man is there.
where they love each oth - er, The Mas-ter's men are there. A-men.

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE

HENRY ALFORD — GEORGE J. ELVEY


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
From His field shall in that day All of-fens-es purge a-way;
Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;
God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home.

189 RISEN WITH CHRIST

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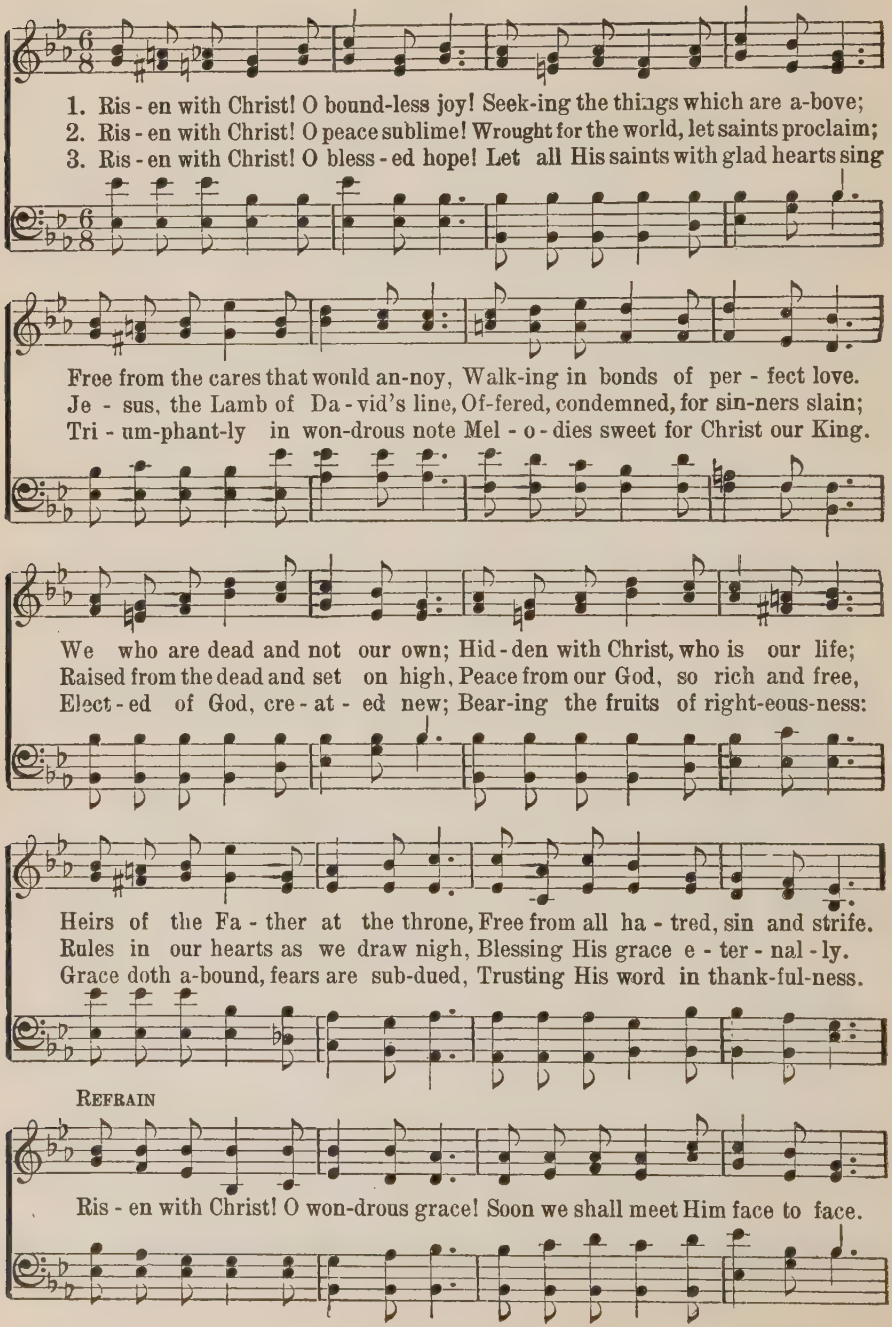
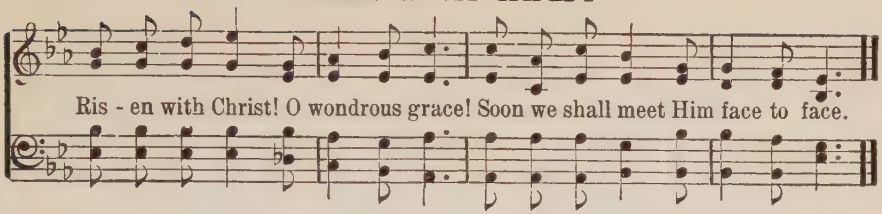
Levi Mumaw. Colossians 3 **E. O. Sellers**

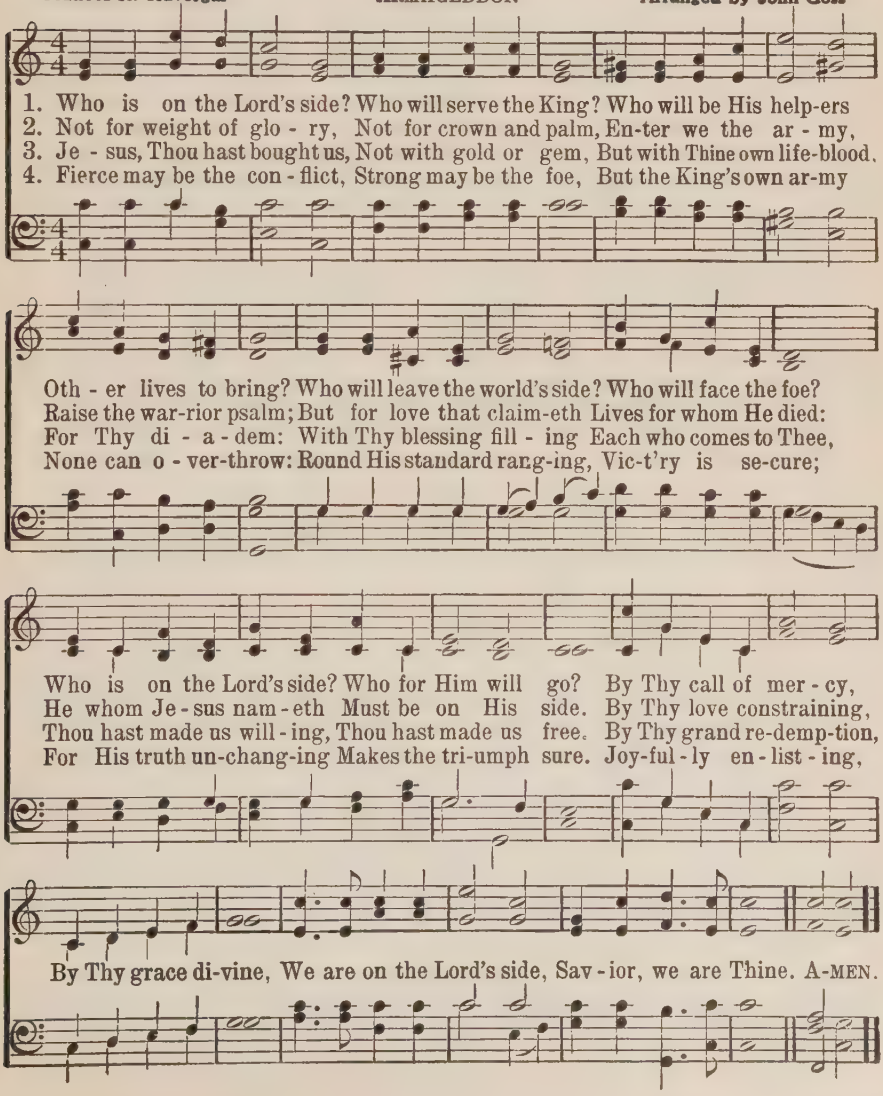

1. Ris - en with Christ! O bound-less joy! Seek-ing the things which are a-bove;
2. Ris - en with Christ! O peace sublime! Wrought for the world, let saints proclaim;
3. Ris - en with Christ! O bless - ed hope! Let all His saints with glad hearts sing
Free from the cares that would an-noy, Walk-ing in bonds of per - fect love.
Je - sus, the Lamb of Da - vid's line, Of-fered, condemned, for sin-ners slain;
Tri - um-phant-ly in won-drous note Mel - o - dies sweet for Christ our King.
We who are dead and not our own; Hid - den with Christ, who is our life;
Raised from the dead and set on high, Peace from our God, so rich and free,
Elect - ed of God, cre - at - ed new; Bear-ing the fruits of right-eous-ness:
Heirs of the Fa - ther at the throne, Free from all ha - tred, sin and strife.
Rules in our hearts as we draw nigh, Blessing His grace e - ter - nal - ly.
Grace doth a-bound, fears are sub-dued, Trusting His word in thank-ful-ness.
REFRAIN
Ris - en with Christ! O won-drous grace! Soon we shall meet Him face to face.

RISEN WITH CHRIST



190 WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE

Frances R. Havergal — ARMAGEDDON — Arranged by John Goss


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood.
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic-t'ry is se-cure;
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love constraining,
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp-tion,
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing,
By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine. A-MEN.

191 LET THE SONG GO 'ROUND THE EARTH

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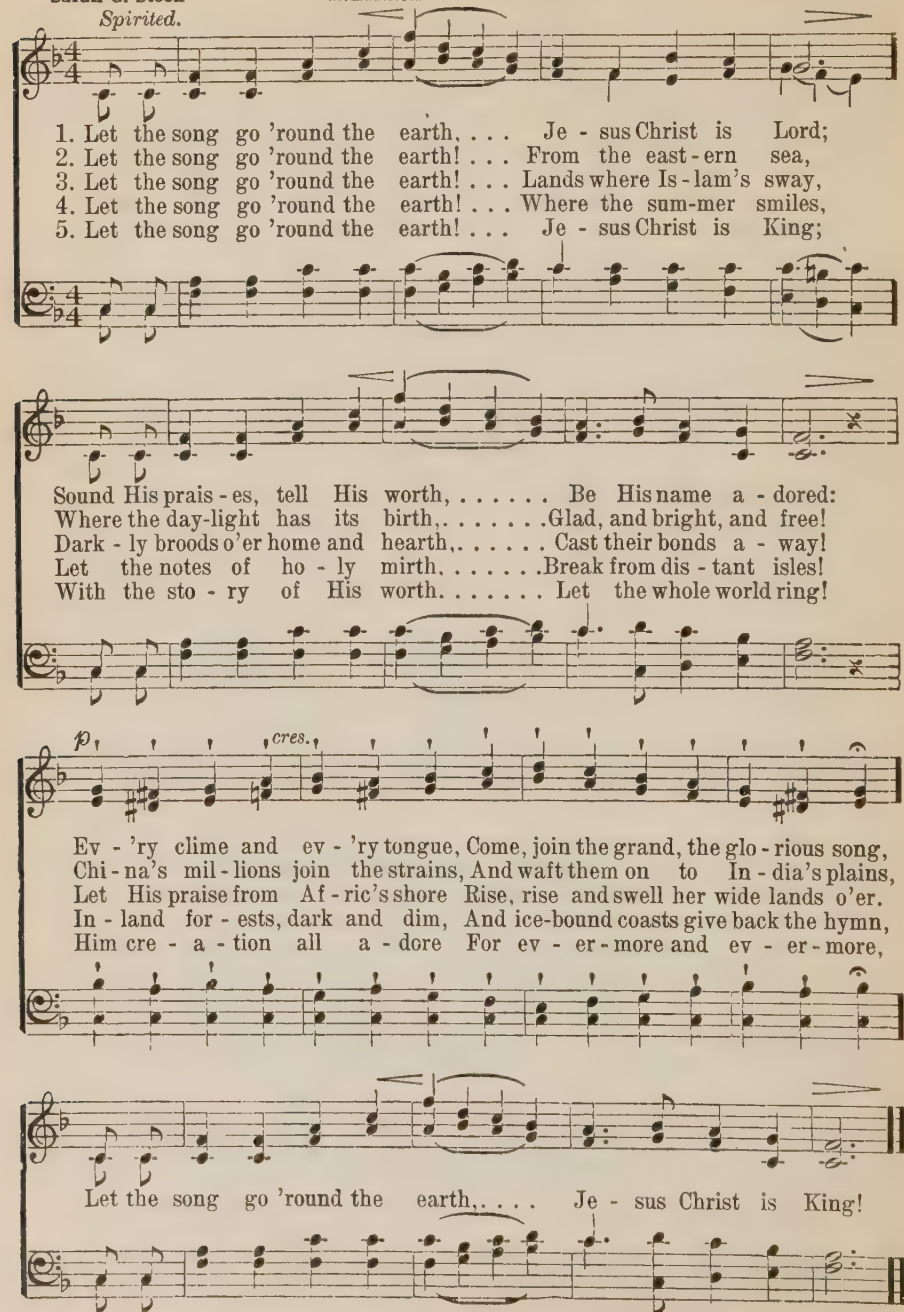
Sarah G. Stock — J. B. Herbert

Spirited.


1. Let the song go 'round the earth, . . . Je - sus Christ is Lord;
2. Let the song go 'round the earth! . . . From the east - ern sea,
3. Let the song go 'round the earth! . . . Lands where Is - lam's sway,
4. Let the song go 'round the earth! . . . Where the sum-mer smiles,
5. Let the song go 'round the earth! . . . Je - sus Christ is King;
Sound His prais - es, tell His worth, ... Be His name a - dored:
Where the day-light has its birth, ... Glad, and bright, and free!
Dark - ly broods o'er home and hearth, ... Cast their bonds a - way!
Let the notes of ho - ly mirth, ... Break from dis - tant isles!
With the sto - ry of His worth. . . . . Let the whole world ring!
p
cres.
Ev - 'ry clime and ev - 'ry tongue, Come, join the grand, the glo - rious song,
Chi - na's mil - lions join the strains, And waft them on to In - dia's plains,
Let His praise from Af - ric's shore Rise, rise and swell her wide lands o'er.
In - land for - ests, dark and dim, And ice-bound coasts give back the hymn,
Him cre - a - tion all a - dore For ev - er - more and ev - er - more,
Let the song go 'round the earth, ... Je - sus Christ is King!

192 TILL THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS

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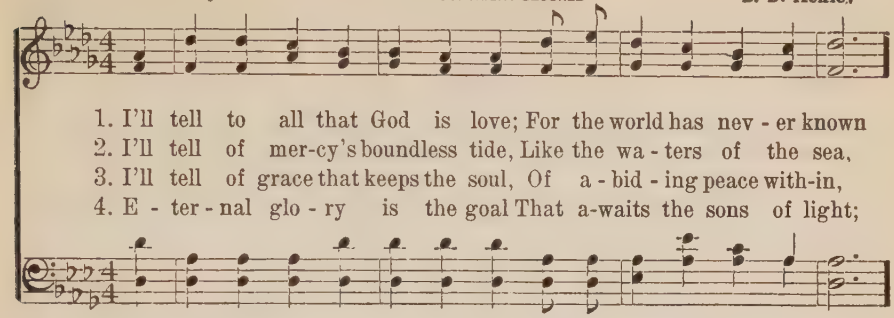
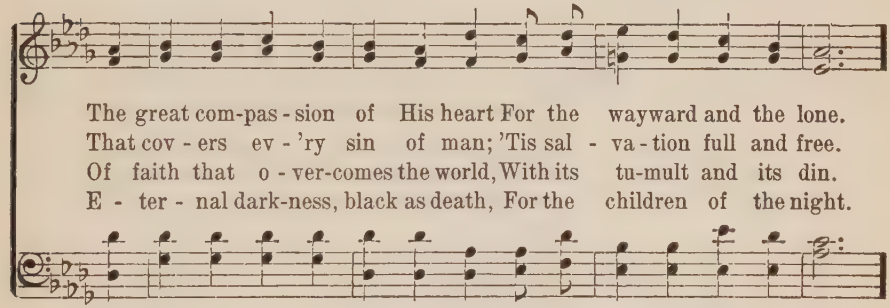
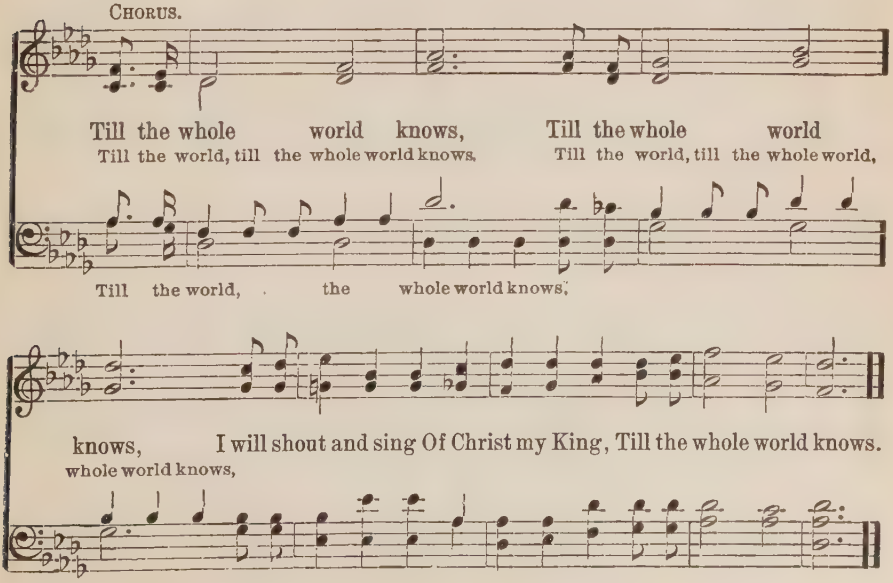
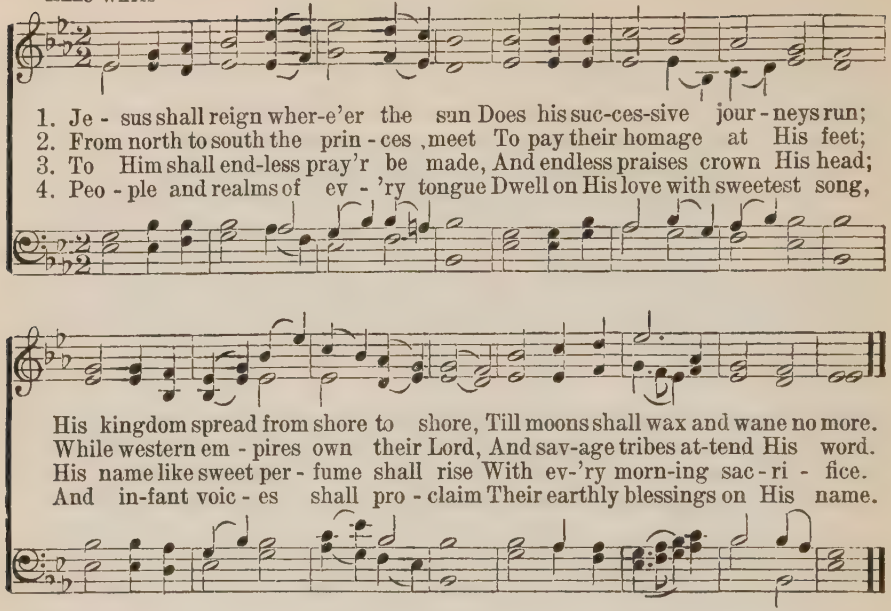
Rev. A. H. Ackley — B. D. Ackley


1. I'll tell to all that God is love; For the world has nev - er known
2. I'll tell of mer-cy's boundless tide, Like the wa - ters of the sea,
3. I'll tell of grace that keeps the soul, Of a - bid - ing peace with-in,
4. E - ter - nal glo - ry is the goal That a-waits the sons of light;


The great com-pas - sion of His heart For the wayward and the lone.
That cov - ers ev - 'ry sin of man; 'Tis sal - va - tion full and free.
Of faith that o - ver-comes the world, With its tu-mult and its din.
E - ter - nal dark-ness, black as death, For the children of the night.

CHORUS.
Till the whole world knows, Till the whole world
Till the world, till the whole world knows, Till the world, till the whole world,
Till the world, the whole world knows,
knows, I will shout and sing Of Christ my King, Till the whole world knows.
whole world knows,

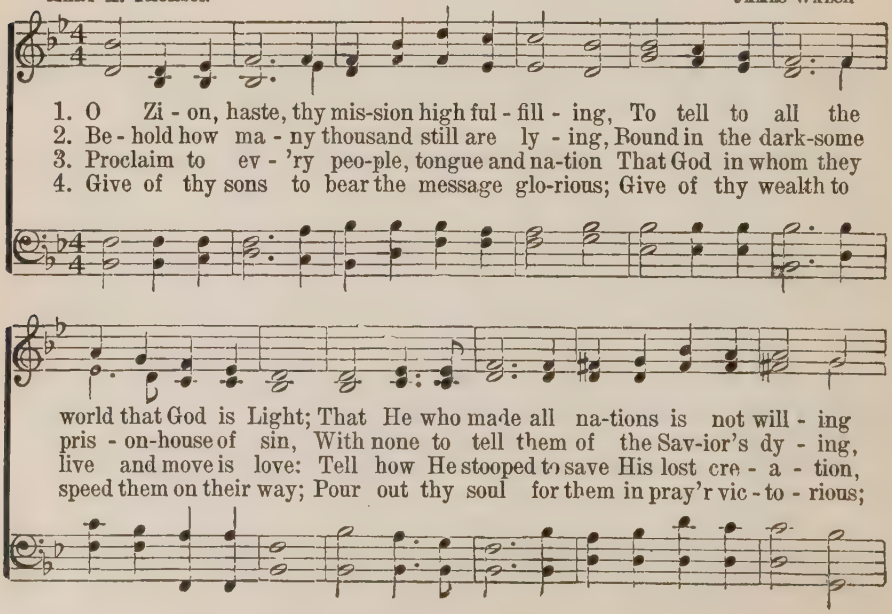
193 JESUS SHALL REIGN

ISAAC WATTS — JOHN HATTON


1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour - neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their homage at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less pray'r be made, And endless praises crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their earthly blessings on His name.

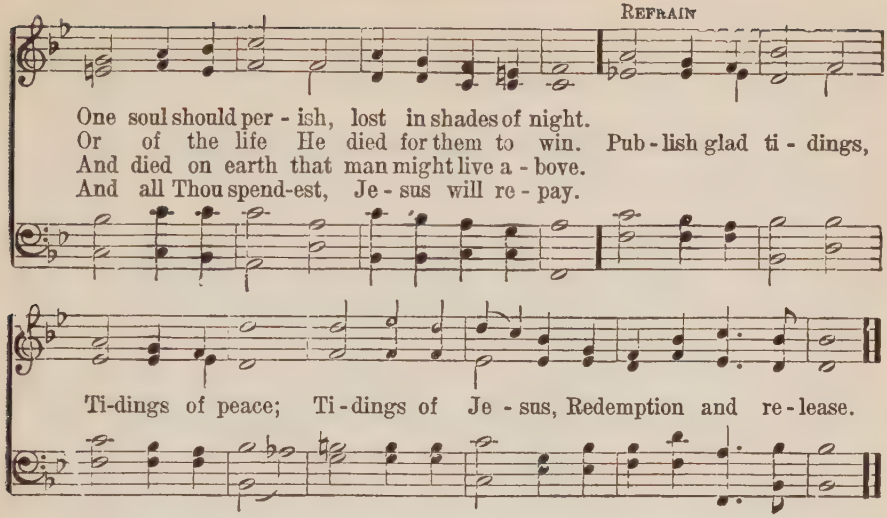
194 O ZION, HASTE

MARY A. THOMSON — JAMES WALCH


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thousand still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Proclaim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na-tion That God in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the message glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;

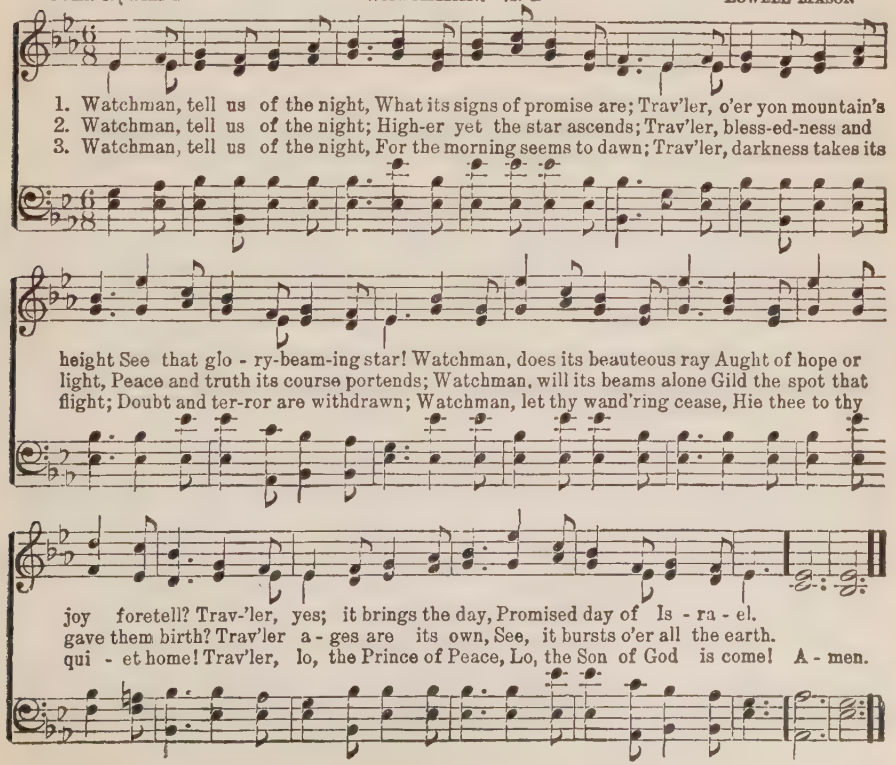
O ZION, HASTE

REFRAIN

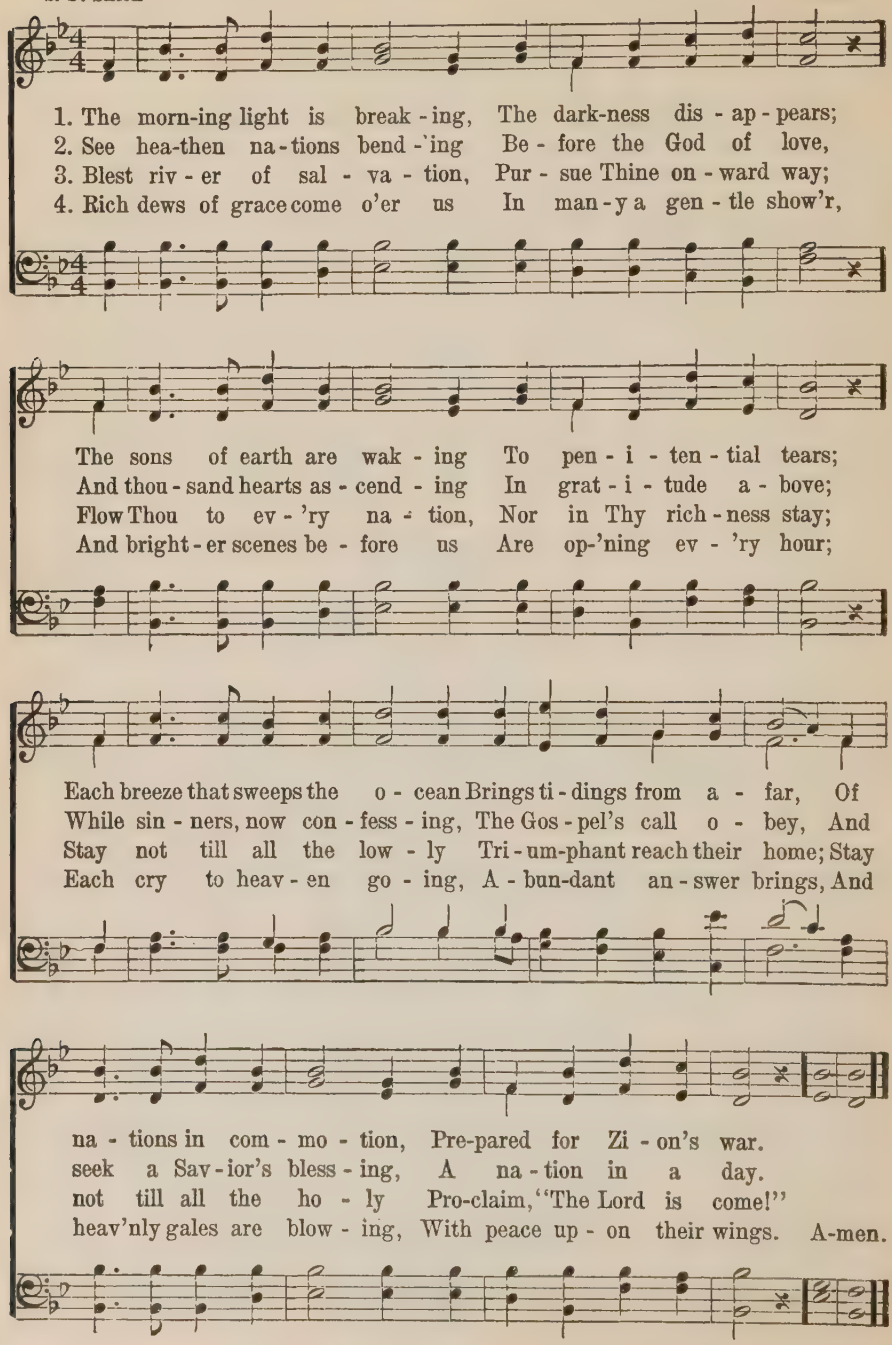

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all Thou spend-est, Je - sus will re - pay.
Ti-dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Redemption and re - lease.

195 WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT

JOHN BOWRING — WATCHMAN. 7s. D — LOWELL MASON

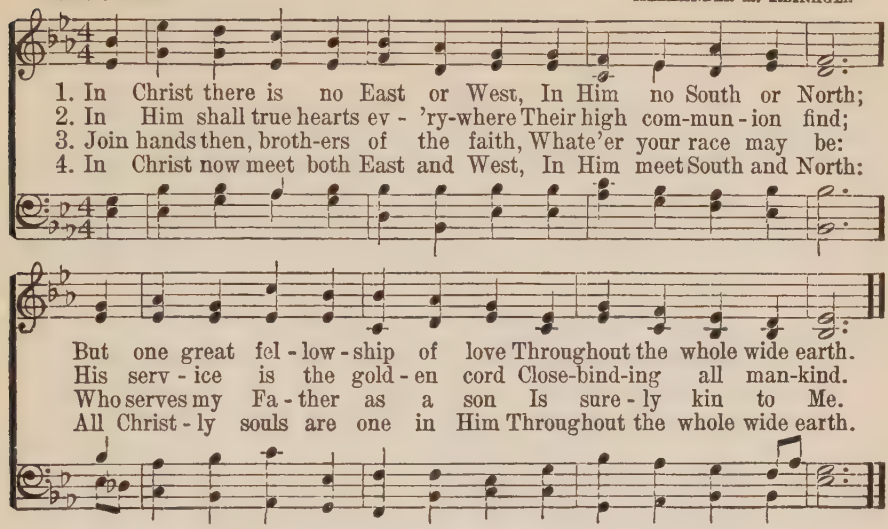

1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are; Trav'ler, o'er yon mountain's
2. Watchman, tell us of the night; High-er yet the star ascends; Trav'ler, bless-ed-ness and
3. Watchman, tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn; Trav'ler, darkness takes its
height See that glo - ry-beam-ing star! Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or
light, Peace and truth its course portends; Watchman, will its beams alone Gild the spot that
flight; Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn; Watchman, let thy wand'ring cease, Hie thee to thy
joy foretell? Trav-'ler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
gave them birth? Trav'ler a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
qui - et home! Trav'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come! A - men.

196 THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING

S. F. SMITH — G. J. WEBB

1. The morn-ing light is break-ing, The dark-ness dis-ap-pears;
2. See hea-then na-tions bend-ing Be-fore the God of love,
3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pur-sue Thine on-ward way;
4. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In man-y a gen-tle show'r,
The sons of earth are wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts as-cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove;
Flow Thou to ev-'ry na-tion, Nor in Thy rich-ness stay;
And bright-er scenes be-fore us Are op-'ning ev-'ry hour;
Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings ti-dings from a-far, Of
While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing, The Gos-pel's call o-bey, And
Stay not till all the low-ly Tri-um-phant reach their home; Stay
Each cry to heav-en go-ing, A-bun-dant an-swer brings, And
na-tions in com-mo-tion, Pre-pared for Zi-on's war.
seek a Sav-ior's bless-ing, A na-tion in a day.
not till all the ho-ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come!"
heav'nly gales are blow-ing, With peace up-on their wings. A-men.

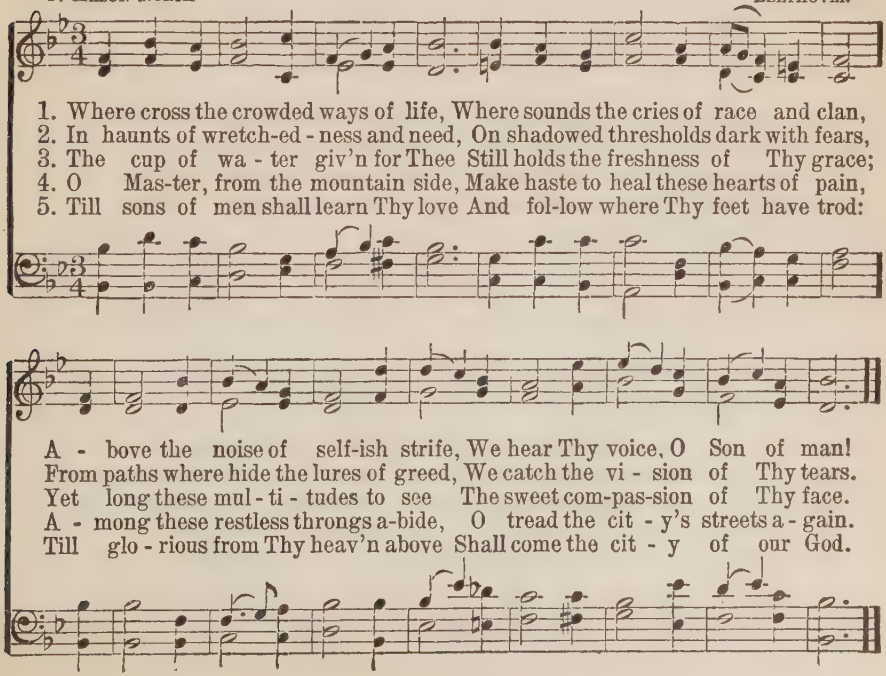
197 IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

JOHN OXENHAM — ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE

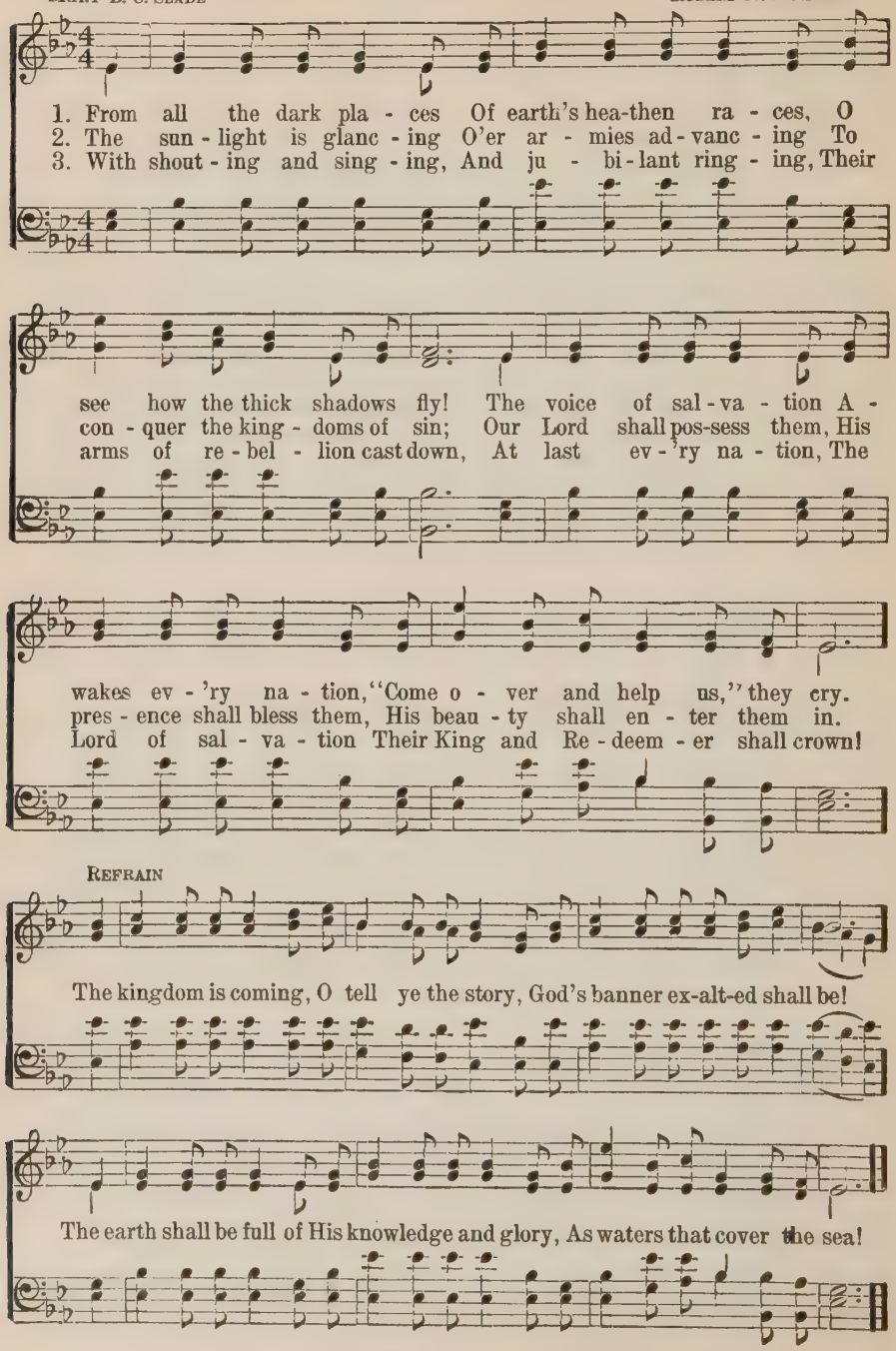

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry-where Their high com-mun - ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, Whate'er your race may be:
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North:
But one great fel - low - ship of love Throughout the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to Me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth.

198 WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE

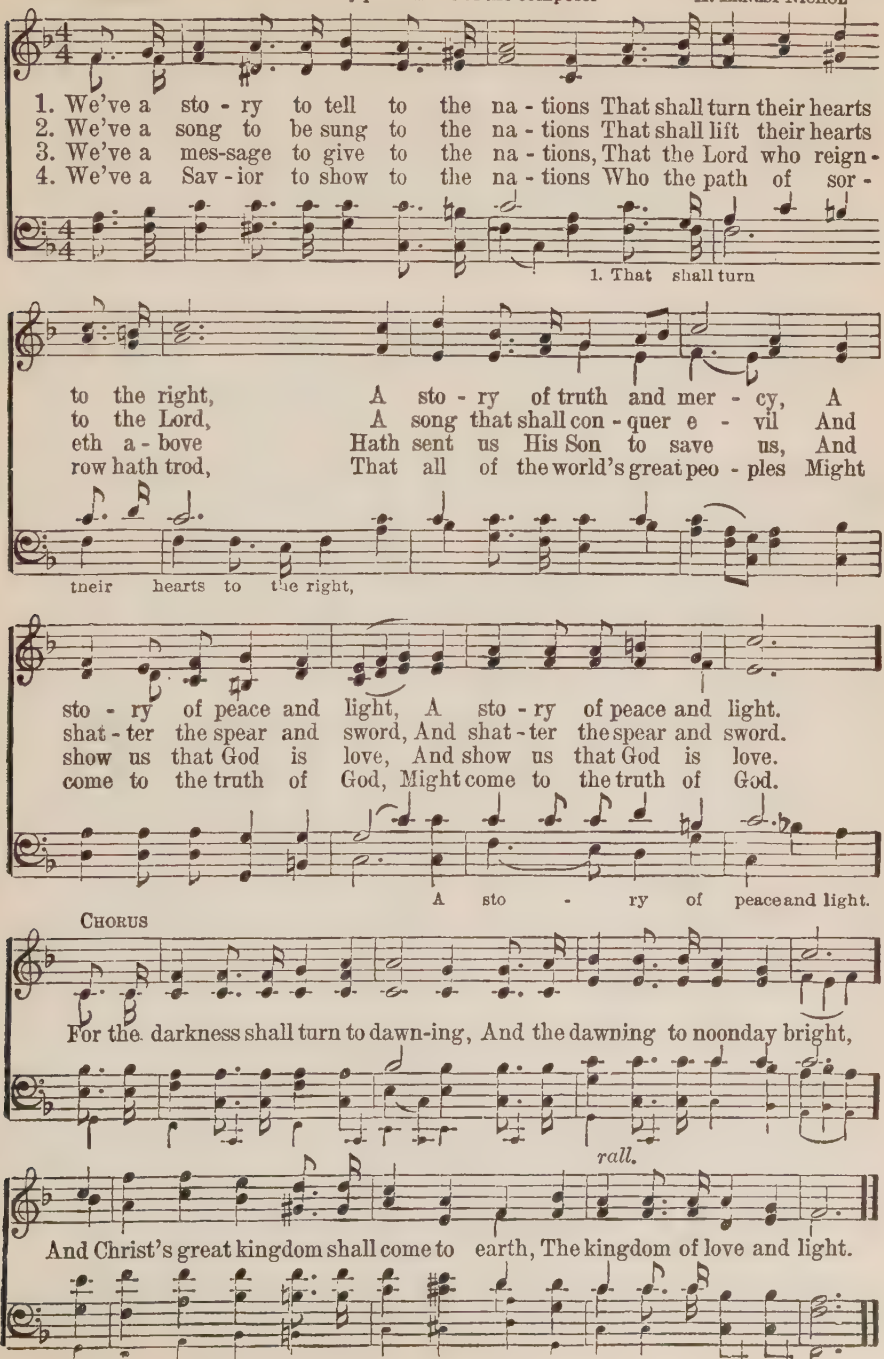
F. MASON NORTH — BEETHOVEN


1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sounds the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the mountain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod:
A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
A - mong these restless throngs a-bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain.
Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n above Shall come the cit - y of our God.

199 THE KINGDOM IS COMING

MARY B. C. SLADE — ROBERT M. McINTOSH

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea-then ra - ces, O
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing To
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their
see how the thick shadows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A -
con - quer the king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos-sess them, His
arms of re - bel - lion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The
wakes ev - 'ry na - tion, "Come o - ver and help us," they cry.
pres - ence shall bless them, His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.
Lord of sal - va - tion Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!
REFRAIN
The kingdom is coming, O tell ye the story, God's banner ex-alt-ed shall be!
The earth shall be full of His knowledge and glory, As waters that cover the sea!

200 WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

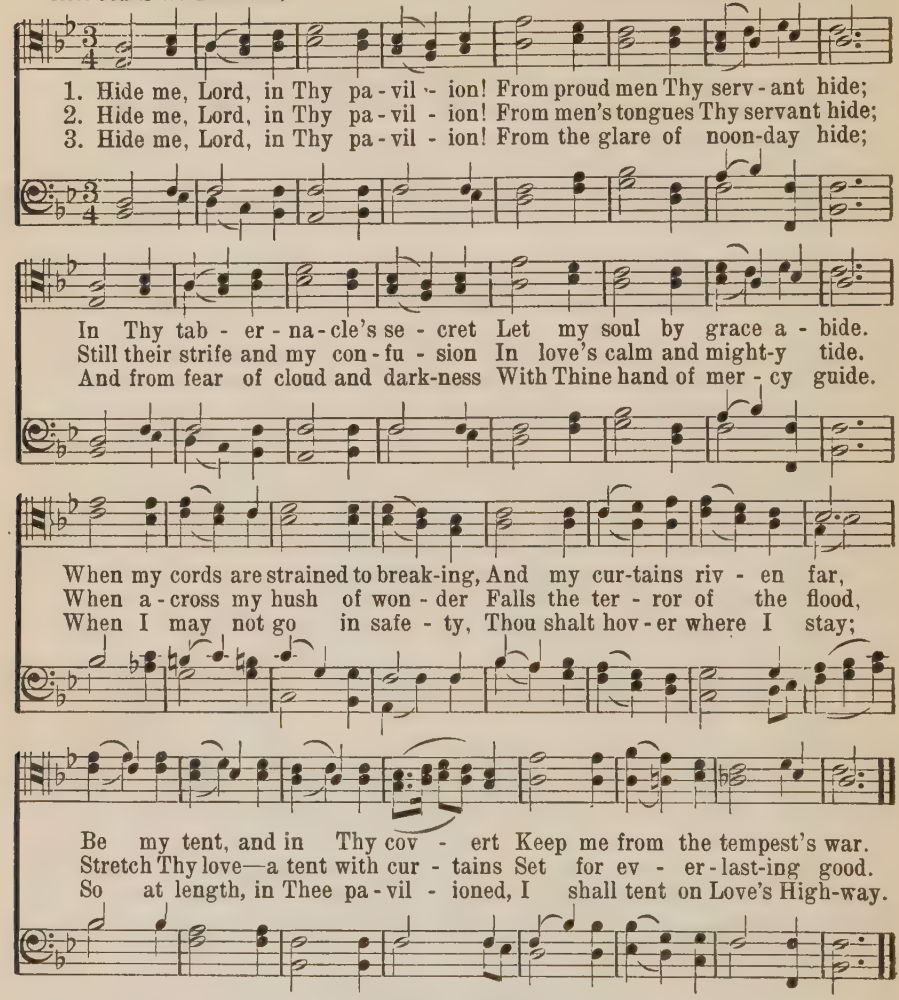
COLIN STERNE Used by permission of the composer H. ERNEST NICHOL

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts
3. We've a mes-sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign -
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor -
1. That shall turn
to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might
their hearts to the right,
sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.
A sto - ry of peace and light.
CHORUS
For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,
rall.
And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

201 HIDE ME, LORD, IN THY PAVILION!

FOR MALE VOICES

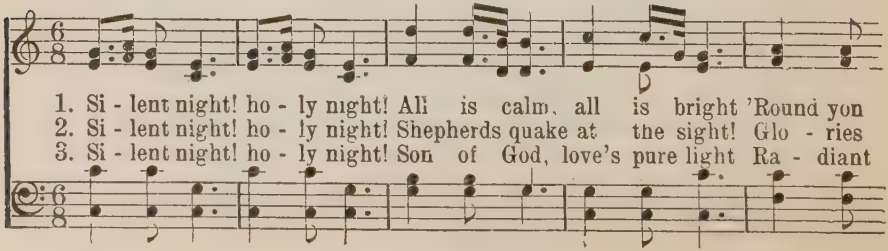
ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER

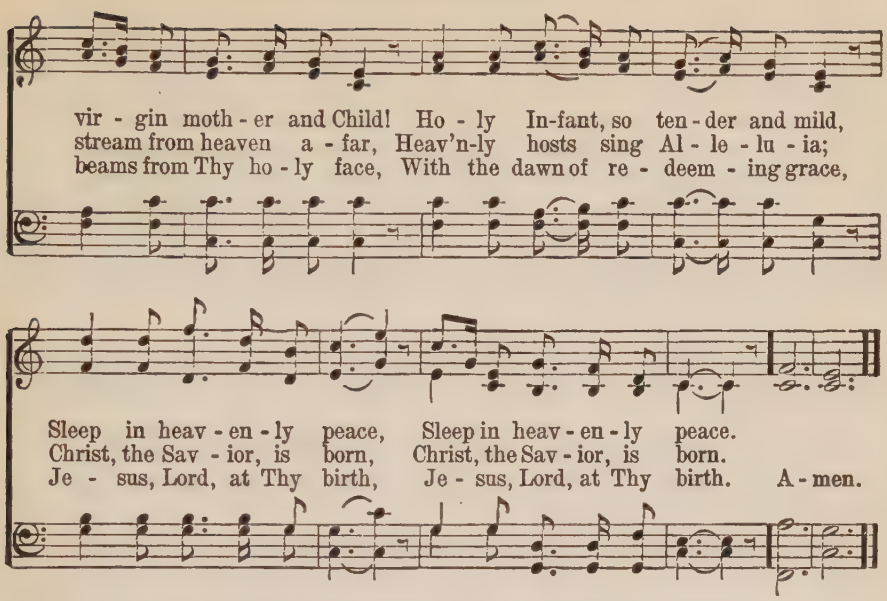
Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus, D. D. R. H. Pritchard. Arr. D. P.


1. Hide me, Lord, in Thy pa - vil - ion! From proud men Thy serv - ant hide;
2. Hide me, Lord, in Thy pa - vil - ion! From men's tongues Thy servant hide;
3. Hide me, Lord, in Thy pa - vil - ion! From the glare of noon-day hide;
In Thy tab - er - na - cle's se - cret Let my soul by grace a - bide.
Still their strife and my con - fu - sion In love's calm and might-y tide.
And from fear of cloud and dark-ness With Thine hand of mer - cy guide.
When my cords are strained to break-ing, And my cur-tains riv - en far,
When a - cross my hush of won - der Falls the ter - ror of the flood,
When I may not go in safe - ty, Thou shalt hov - er where I stay;
Be my tent, and in Thy cov - ert Keep me from the tempest's war.
Stretch Thy love—a tent with cur - tains Set for ev - er-last-ing good.
So at length, in Thee pa - vil - ioned, I shall tent on Love's High-way.

202 SILENT NIGHT

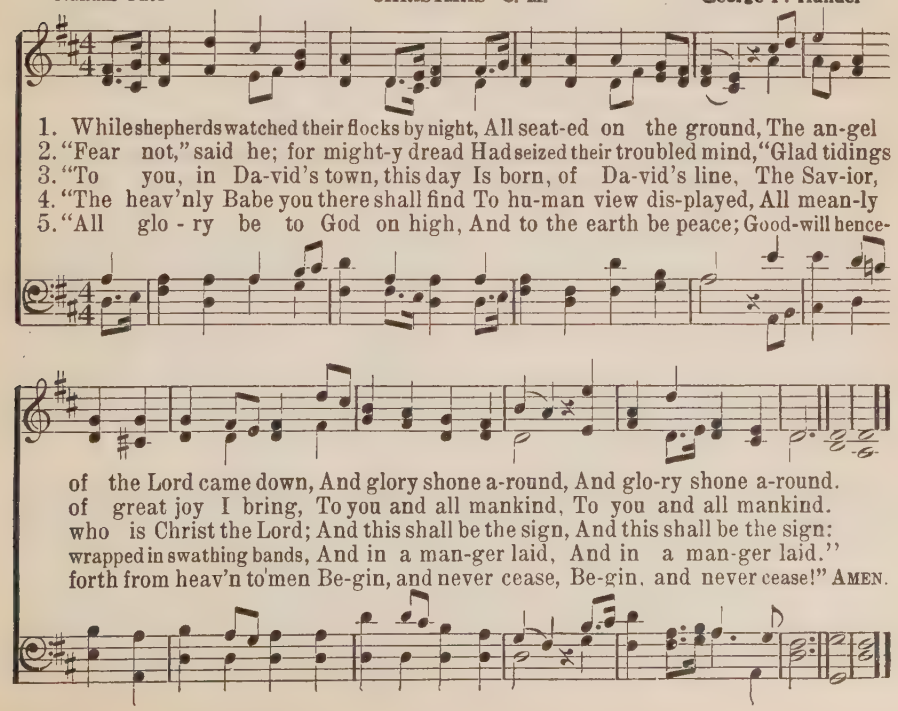
Joseph Mohr P. M. Franz Gruber


1. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright 'Round yon
2. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant

SILENT NIGHT

vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In-fant, so ten - der and mild,
stream from heaven a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - ior, is born, Christ, the Sav - ior, is born.
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. A - men.

203 WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

Nahum Tate — CHRISTMAS C. M. — George F. Handel


1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an-gel
2. "Fear not," said he; for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind, "Glad tidings
3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day Is born, of Da-vid's line, The Sav-ior,
4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played, All mean-ly
5. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will hence-
of the Lord came down, And glory shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.
of great joy I bring, To you and all mankind, To you and all mankind.
who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."
forth from heav'n to men Be-gin, and never cease, Be-gin, and never cease!" AMEN.

DEAR LITTLE STRANGER

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

C. H. G. — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Low in a man-ger— dear lit-tle Stran-ger, Je-sus, the won-der-ful
2. An-gels de-scend-ing, o-ver Him bend-ing, Chant-ed a ten-der and
3. Dear lit-tle Stran-ger, born in a man-ger, Mak-er and Mon-arch, and

Sav-ior, was born; There was none to re-ceive Him, none to be-lieve Him,
si-lent re-frain; Then a won-der-ful sto-ry told of His glo-ry,
Sav-ior of all; I will love Thee for-ev-er! grieve Thee? no, nev-er!

CHORUS

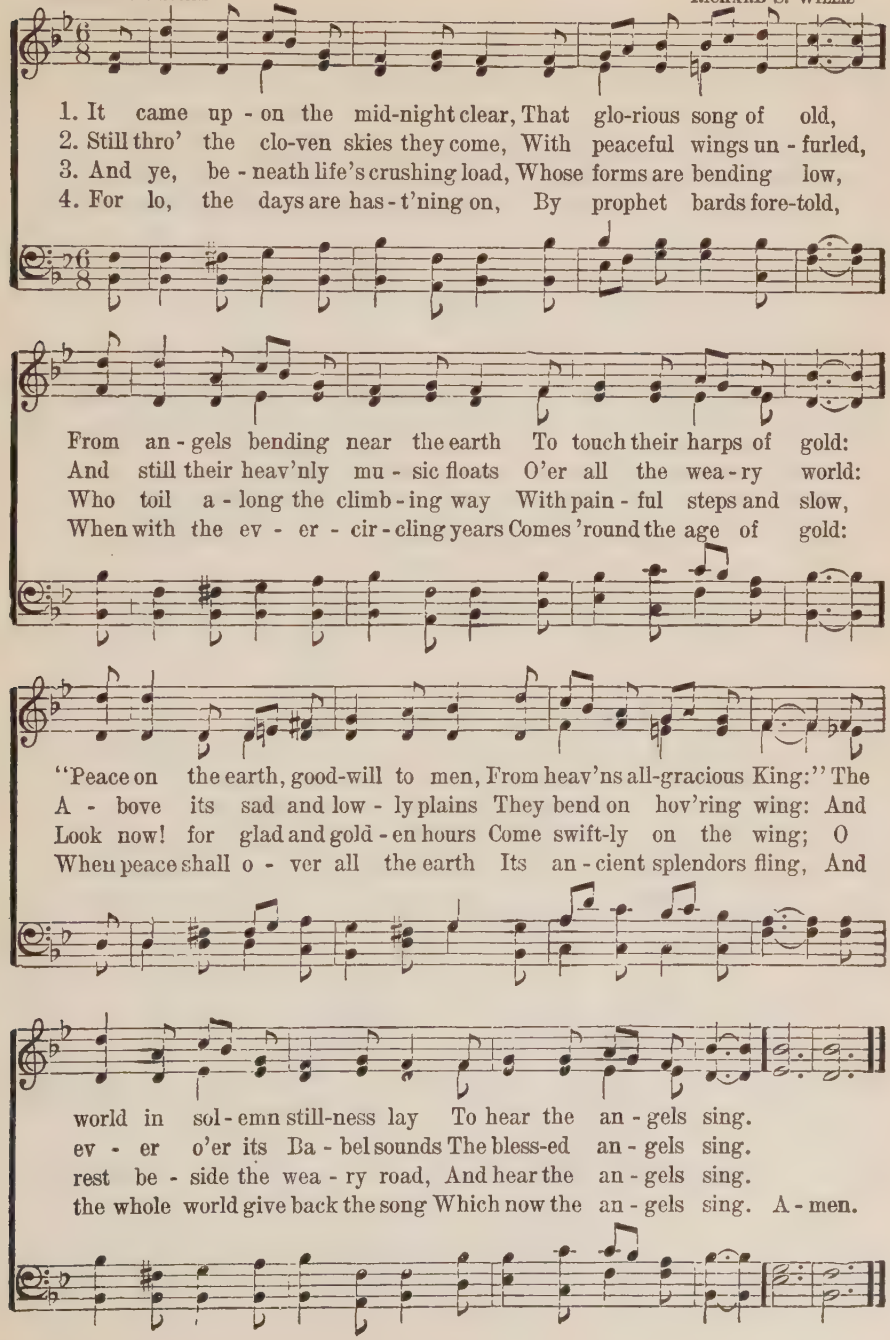
None but the an-gels were watch-ing that morn.
Un-to the shepherds on Beth-le-hem's plain. Dear lit-tle Stran-ger,
Thou didst for me make Thy bed in a stall.

slept in a man-ger. No down-y pil-low un-der His head;

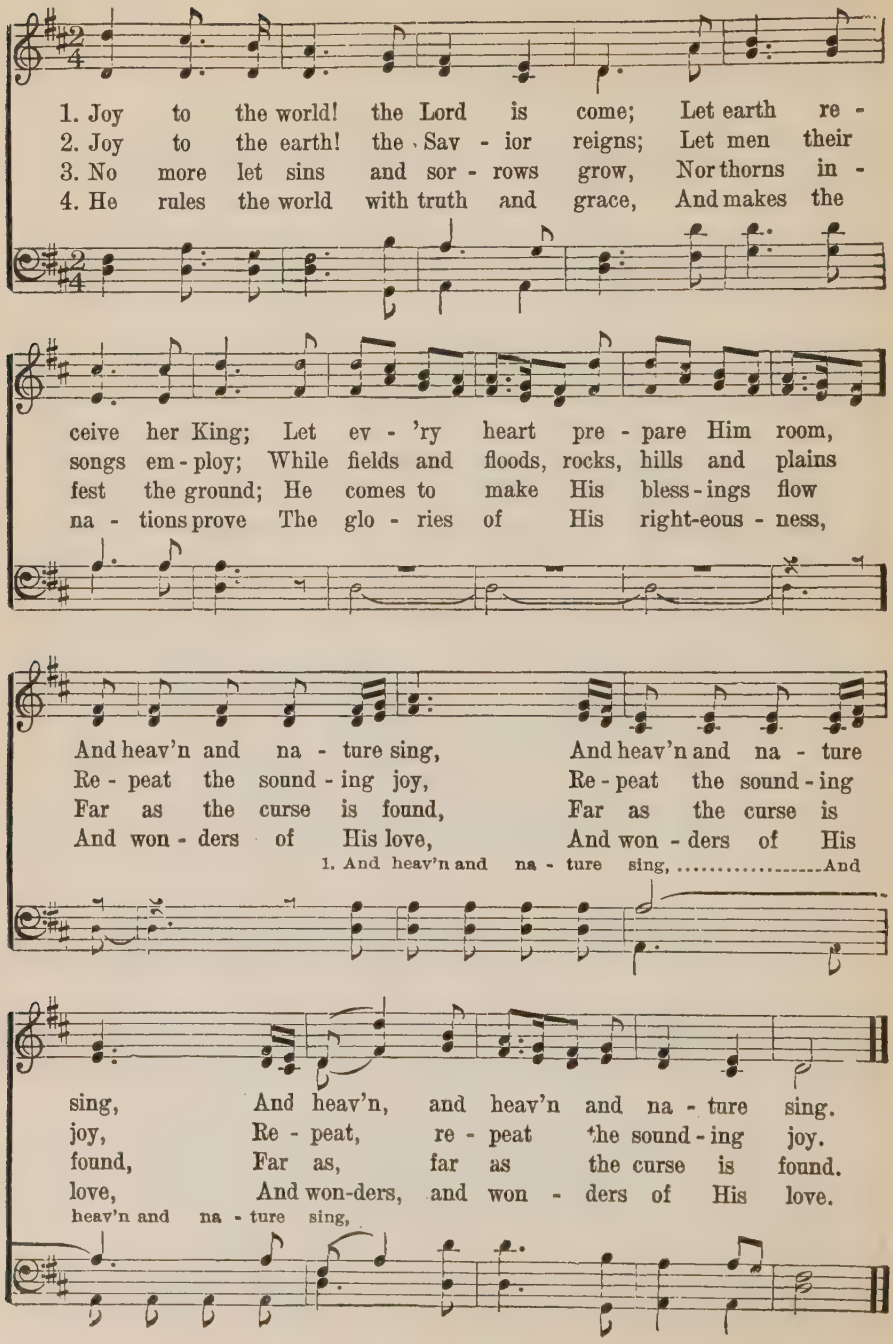
But with the poor He slumbered secure, The dear lit-tle Babe in His bed.

205 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

EDMUND H. SEARS — RICHARD S. WILLIS

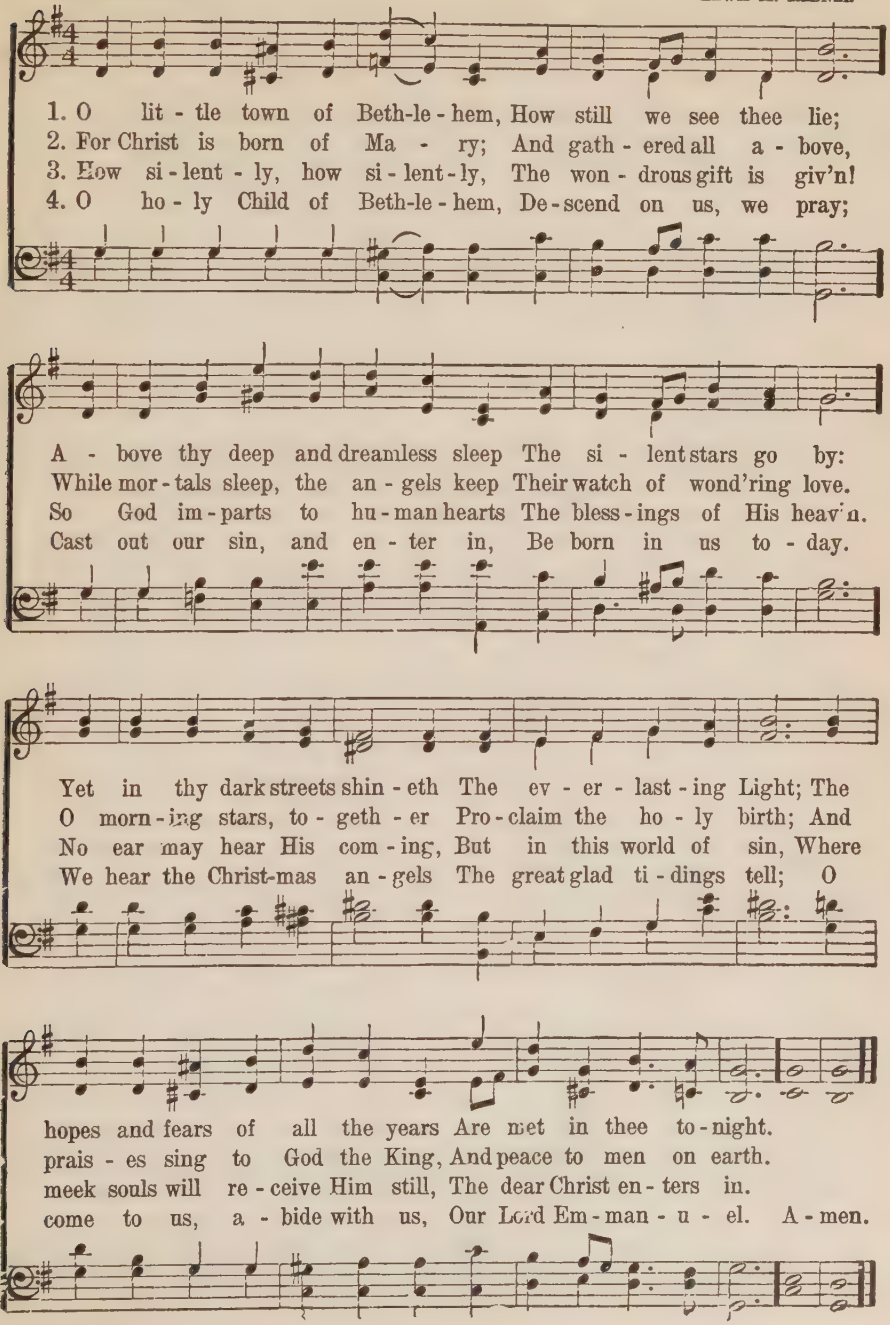

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
4. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By prophet bards fore-told,
From an - gels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes 'round the age of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'ns all-gracious King:" The
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov'ring wing: And
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing; O
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling, And
world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

JOY TO THE WORLD!

ISAAC WATTS — GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right-eous - ness,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, ... And
sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won-ders, and won - ders of His love.
heav'n and na - ture sing,

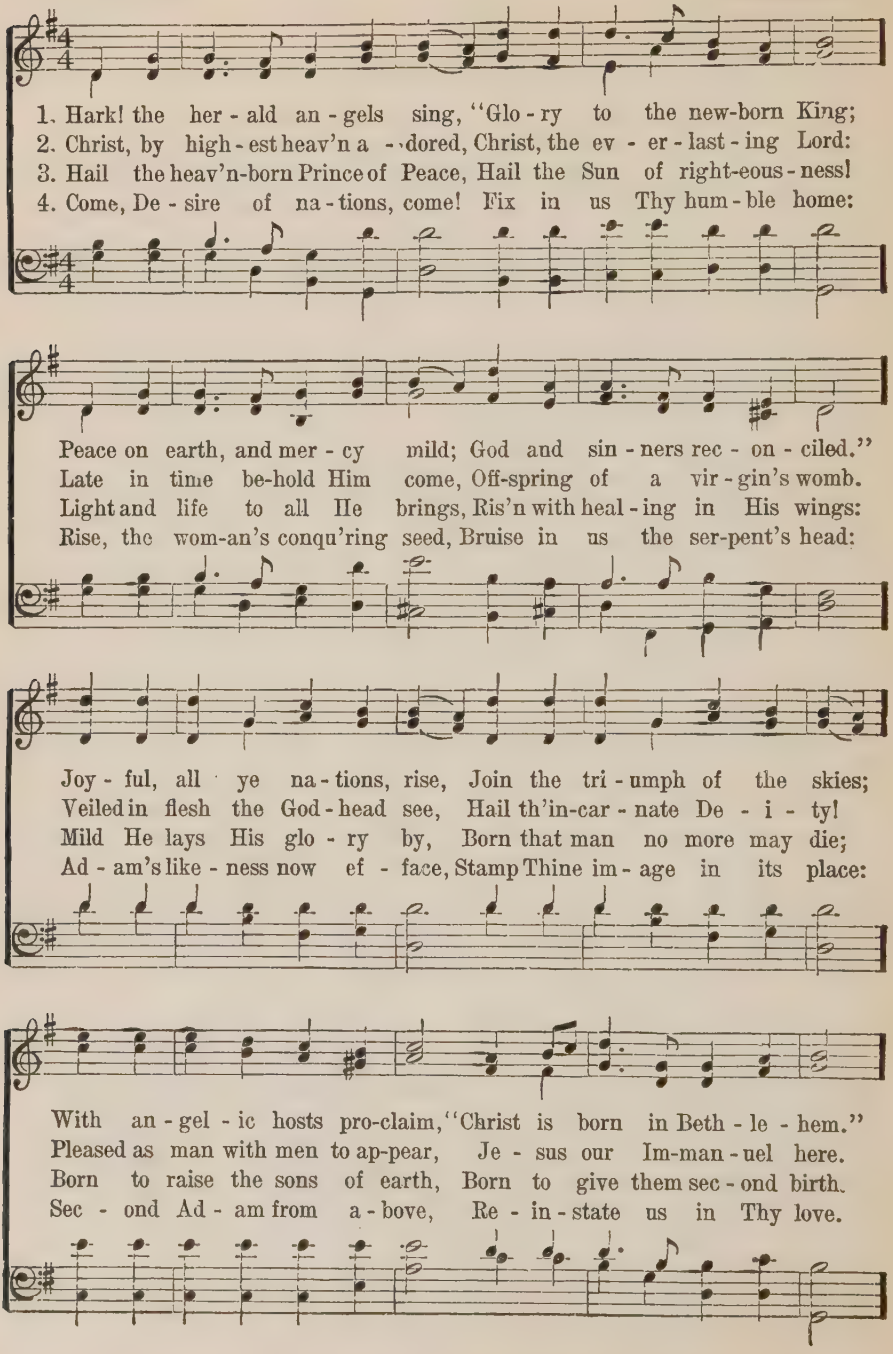
207 O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

PHILLIPS BROOKS — LEWIS H. REDNER

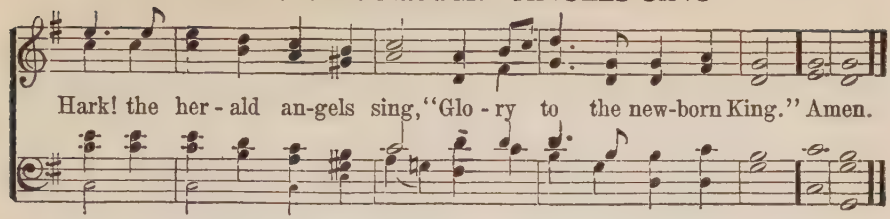

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le - hem, De - scend on us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - men.

208 HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

CHARLES WESLEY — MENDELSSOHN

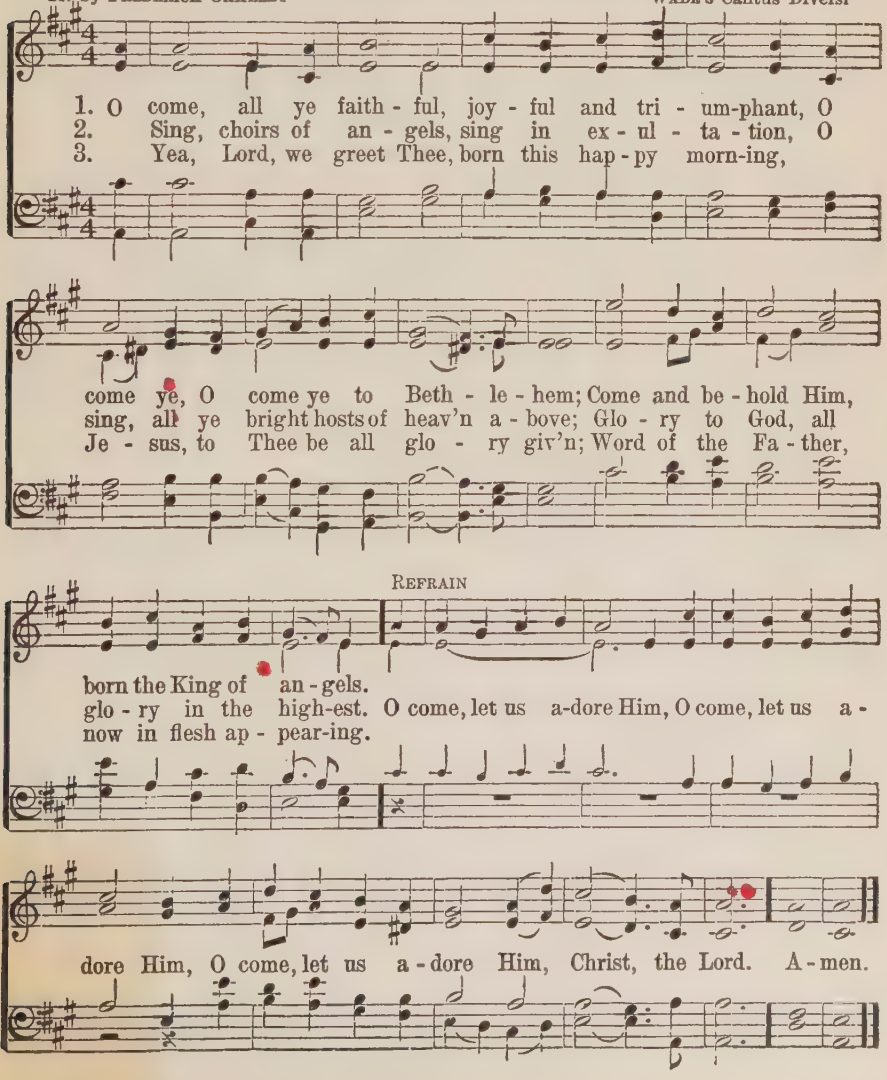

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
Late in time be-hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb.
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail the Sun of right-eous - ness!
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:
Rise, the wom-an's conqu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser-pent's head:
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th'in-car - nate De - i - ty!
Pleased as man with men to ap-pear, Je - sus our Im-man - uel here.
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING



209 O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Tr. by FREDERICK OAKELEY — WADE'S Cantus Diversi


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um-phant, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn-ing,
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him,
sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,
REFRAIN
born the King of an - gels.
glo - ry in the high-est. O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a -
now in flesh ap - pear-ing.
dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - men.

210

THE PALMS

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER
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Arr. by C. H. G.

1. O'er all the way green palms and blossoms gay Are strewn this day in festival
2. His word goes forth, and peo-ple by its might Once more their freedom gain from
3. Sing and re-joice, O blest Je - ru - sa - lem, Of all thy songs sing the e-

prep - a - ra - tion, Where Je - sus comes, to wipe our tears a - way;
deg - ra - da - tion; Hu - man - i - ty doth give to each his right,
man - ci - pa - tion; Thro' bound-less love, the Christ of Beth - le - hem

RESPONSE

E'en now the throng to welcome Him prepare. Join, sing His name di-vine,
While those in darkness find restored the light.
Brings forth the hope to thee for - ev - er-more. Join all, and sing Ho - san - na!

Let ev - 'ry voice resound with u - nit - ed ac - cla-ma - tion, Ho-san - -
Praised be the

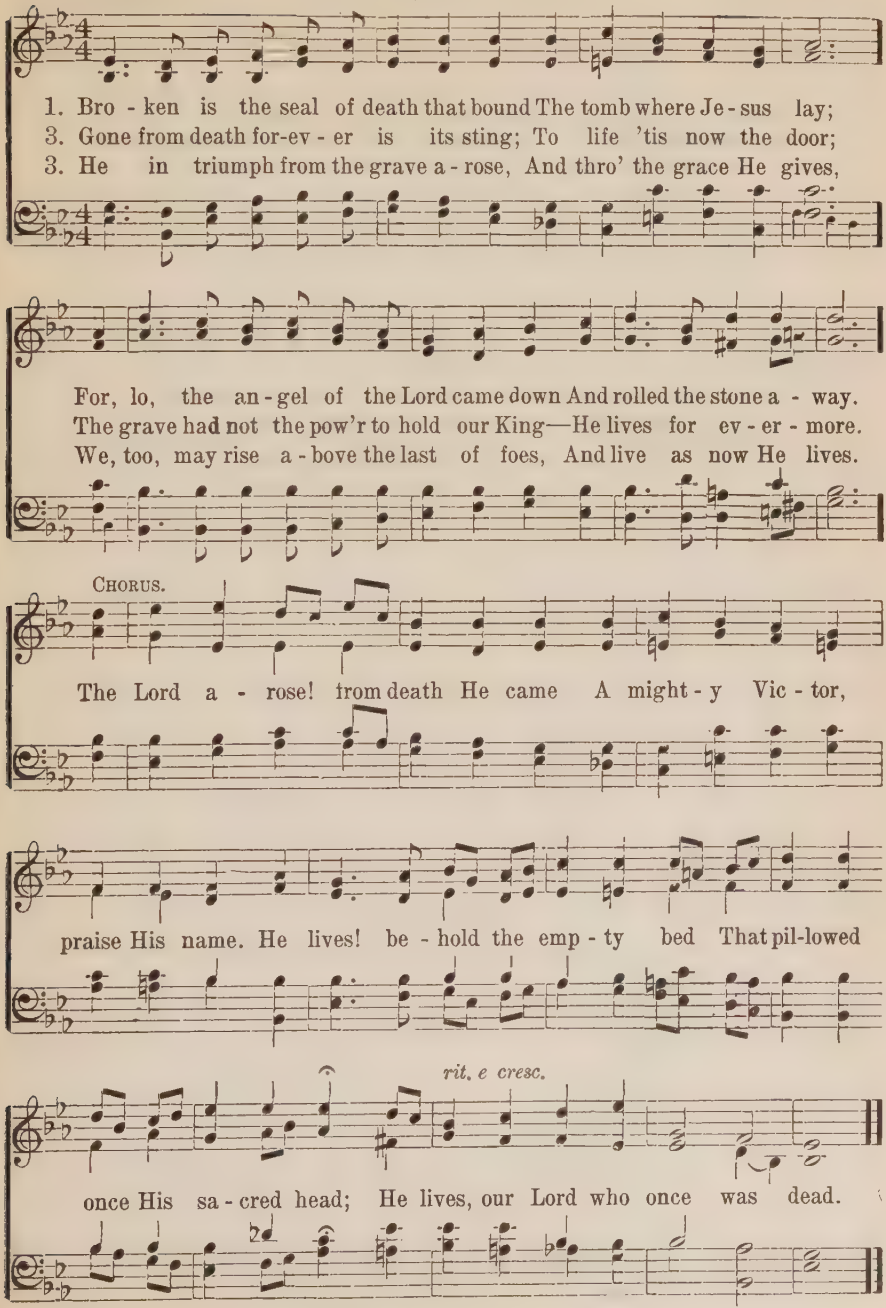
na! Praised be the Lord, Bless Him who cometh to bring us sal- va - - - - - - - -
Lord, Ho-san - na!

211

BROKEN IS THE SEAL

CHOIR OR CHORUS

Alma Johnson. COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER C. S. Brown


1. Bro - ken is the seal of death that bound The tomb where Je - sus lay;
3. Gone from death for-ev - er is its sting; To life 'tis now the door;
3. He in triumph from the grave a - rose, And thro' the grace He gives,
For, lo, the an - gel of the Lord came down And rolled the stone a - way.
The grave had not the pow'r to hold our King—He lives for ev - er - more.
We, too, may rise a - bove the last of foes, And live as now He lives.
CHORUS.
The Lord a - rose! from death He came A might - y Vic - tor,
praise His name. He lives! be - hold the emp - ty bed That pil-lowed
rit. e cresc.
once His sa - cred head; He lives, our Lord who once was dead.

CHRIST AROSE

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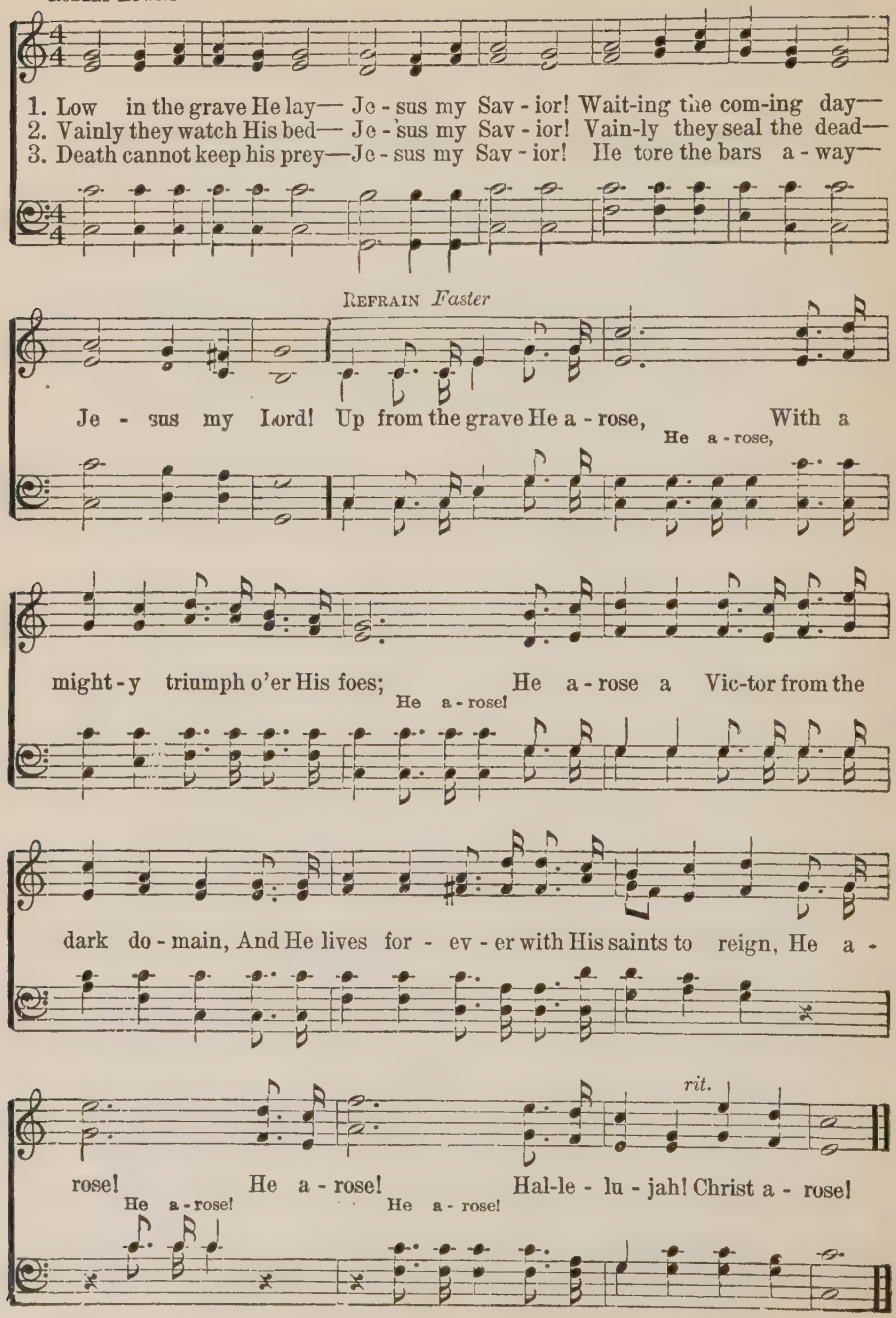
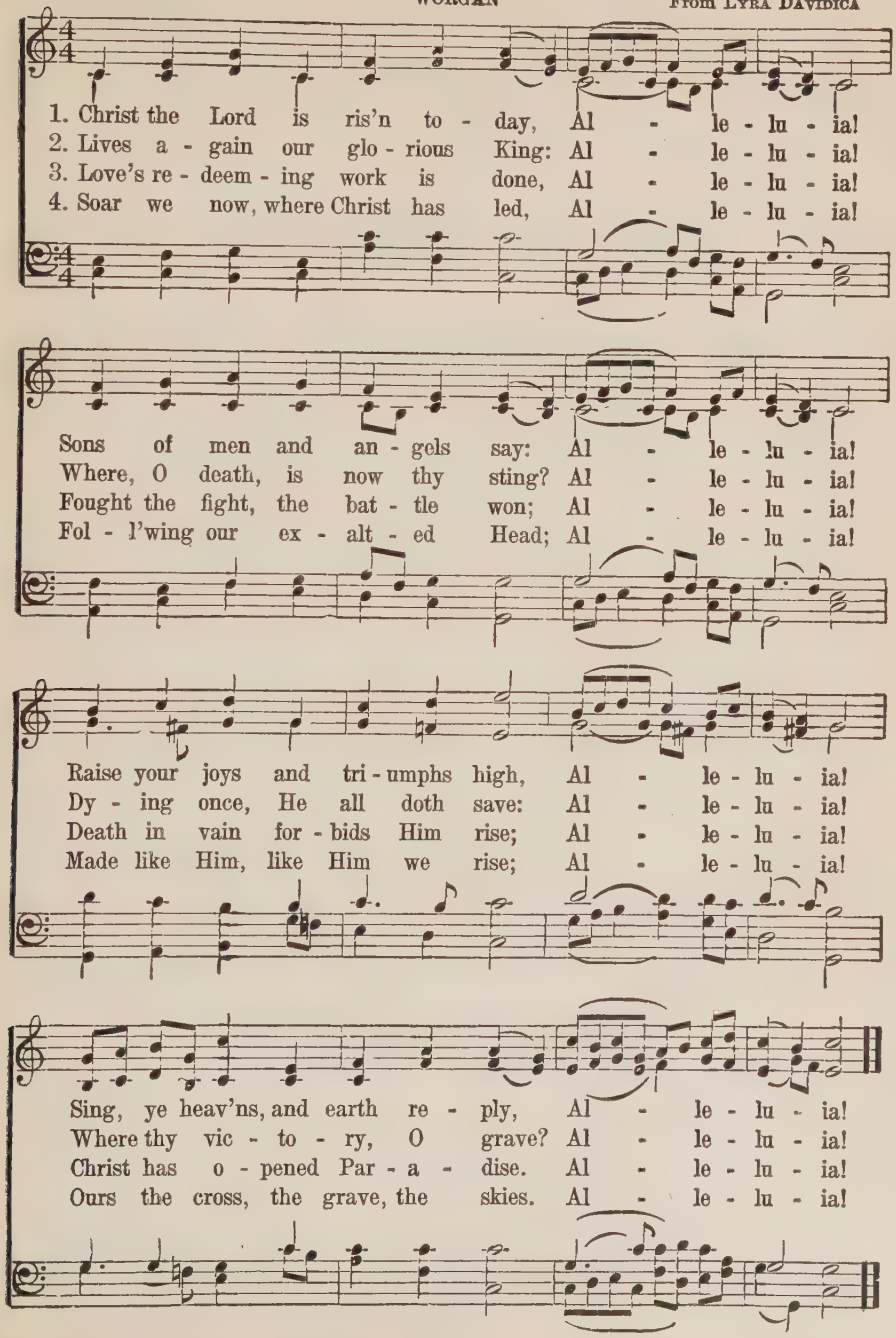
ROBERT LOWRY ROBERT LOWRY

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vainly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—
REFRAIN Faster
Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
He a - rose,
might - y triumph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic-tor from the
He a - rose!
dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign, He a -
rit.
rose! He a - rose! Hal-le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose!
He a - rose!

213 CHRIST, THE LORD, IS RISEN TODAY

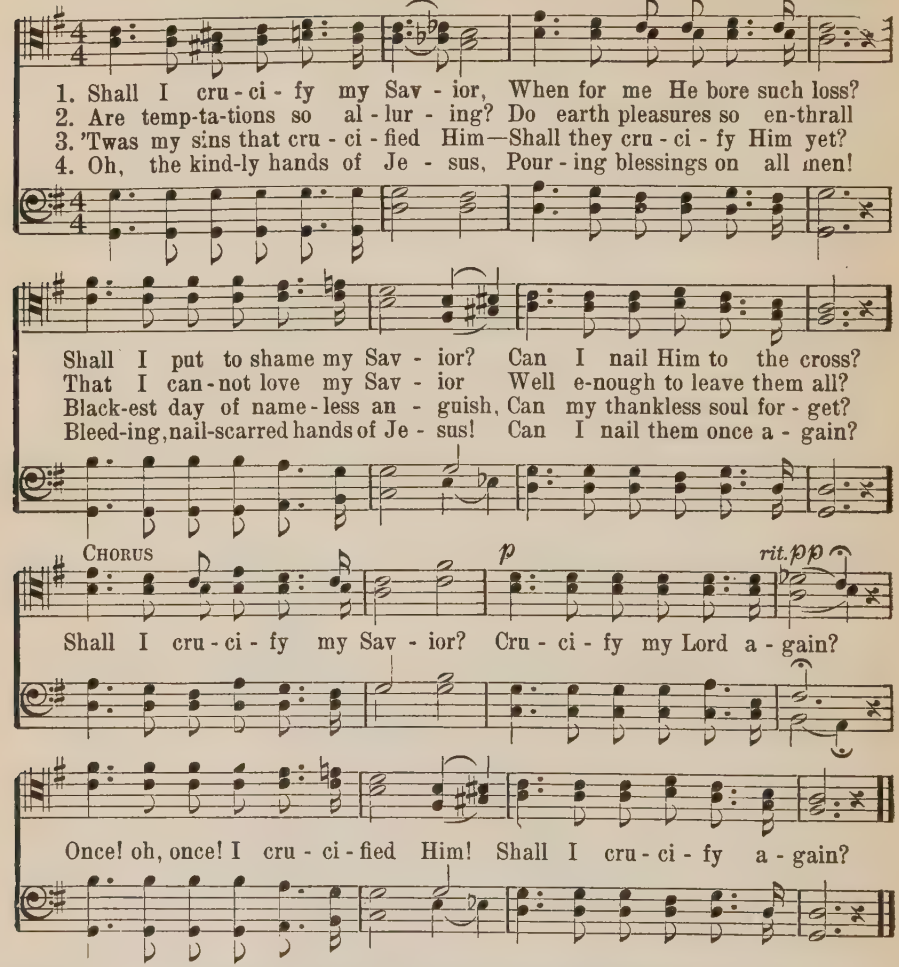
CHARLES WESLEY — WORGAN — From LYRA DAVIDICA

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!

214 SHALL I CRUCIFY HIM?

FOR MALE VOICES

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

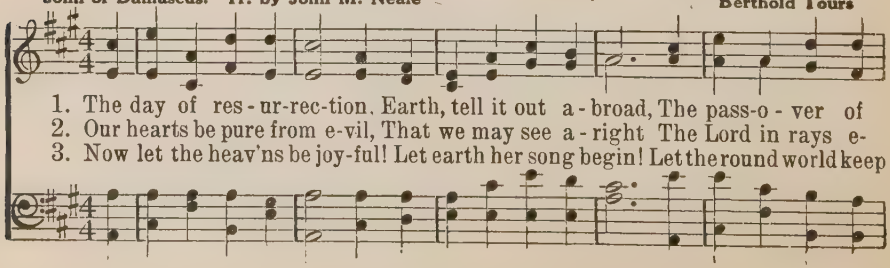
Arr. by I. H. M. Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sav - ior, When for me He bore such loss?
2. Are temp-ta-tions so al - lur - ing? Do earth pleasures so en-thrall
3. 'Twas my sins that cru - ci - fied Him—Shall they cru - ci - fy Him yet?
4. Oh, the kind-ly hands of Je - sus, Pour - ing blessings on all men!
Shall I put to shame my Sav - ior? Can I nail Him to the cross?
That I can-not love my Sav - ior Well e-nough to leave them all?
Black-est day of name - less an - guish, Can my thankless soul for - get?
Bleed-ing, nail-scarred hands of Je - sus! Can I nail them once a - gain?
CHORUS
p
rit. pp
Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sav - ior? Cru - ci - fy my Lord a - gain?
Once! oh, once! I cru - ci - fied Him! Shall I cru - ci - fy a - gain?

215 THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

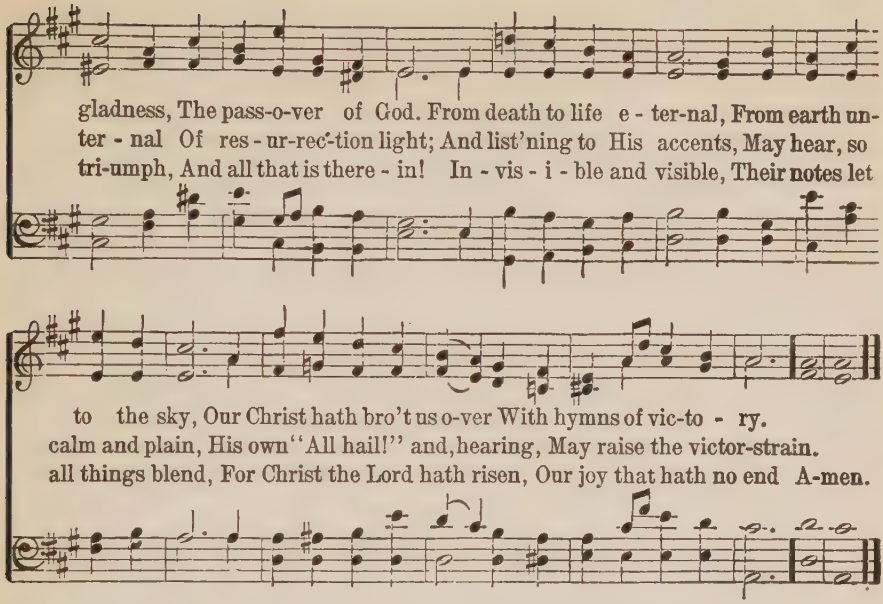
ROTTERDAM. 7s. 6s. D

John of Damascus. Tr. by John M. Neale

Berthold Tours


1. The day of res - ur-rec-tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad, The pass-o - ver of
2. Our hearts be pure from e-vil, That we may see a - right The Lord in rays e-
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy-ful! Let earth her song begin! Let the round world keep

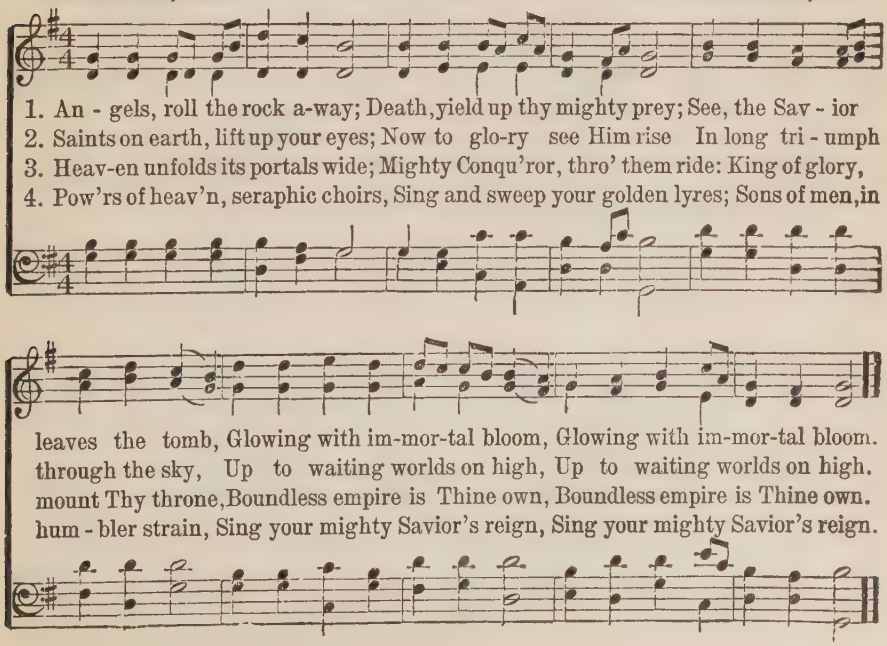
THE DAY OF RESURRECTION


gladness, The pass-o-ver of God. From death to life e - ter-nal, From earth un-
ter - nal Of res - ur-rec-tion light; And list'ning to His accents, May hear, so
tri-umph, And all that is there - in! In - vis - i - ble and visible, Their notes let
to the sky, Our Christ hath bro't us o-ver With hymns of vic-to - ry.
calm and plain, His own "All hail!" and, hearing, May raise the victor-strain.
all things blend, For Christ the Lord hath risen, Our joy that hath no end A-men.

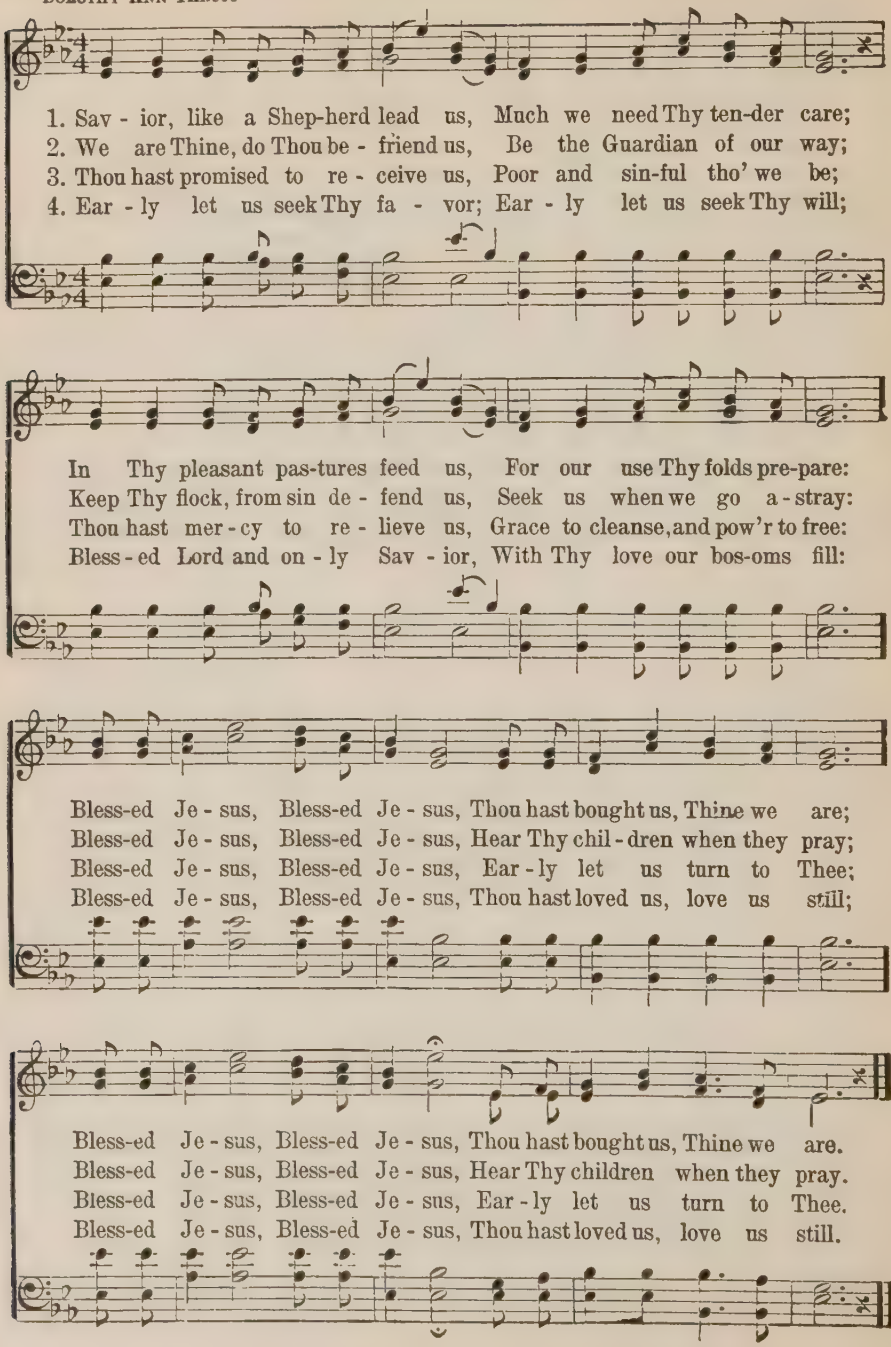
216 ANGELS, ROLL THE ROCK AWAY

CHENDON. 7s

THOMAS SCOTT, 1769 H. A. CESAR MALAN, 1827


1. An - gels, roll the rock a-way; Death, yield up thy mighty prey; See, the Sav - ior
2. Saints on earth, lift up your eyes; Now to glo-ry see Him rise In long tri - umph
3. Heav-en unfolds its portals wide; Mighty Conqu'ror, thro' them ride: King of glory,
4. Pow'rs of heav'n, seraphic choirs, Sing and sweep your golden lyres; Sons of men, in
leaves the tomb, Glowing with im-mor-tal bloom, Glowing with im-mor-tal bloom.
through the sky, Up to waiting worlds on high, Up to waiting worlds on high.
mount Thy throne, Boundless empire is Thine own, Boundless empire is Thine own.
hum - bler strain, Sing your mighty Savior's reign, Sing your mighty Savior's reign.

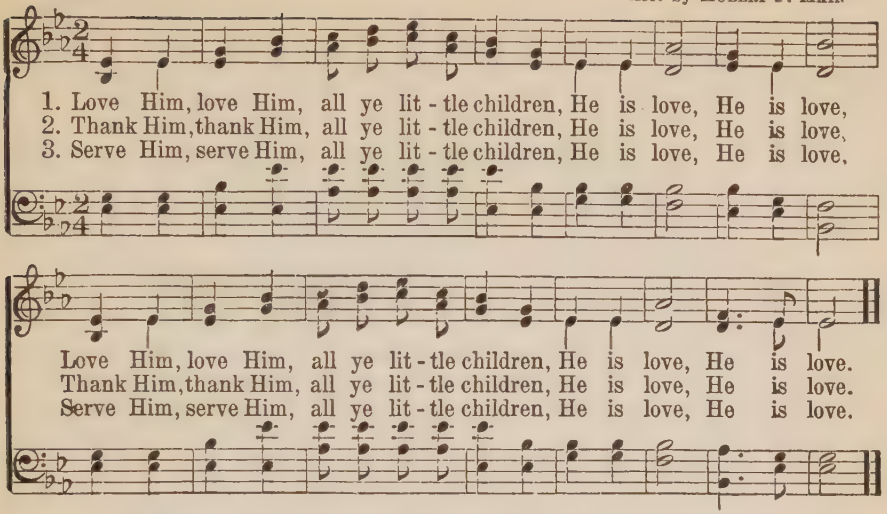
217 SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Sav - ior, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us seek Thy will;
In Thy pleasant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy children when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

218 HE IS LOVE

ANON

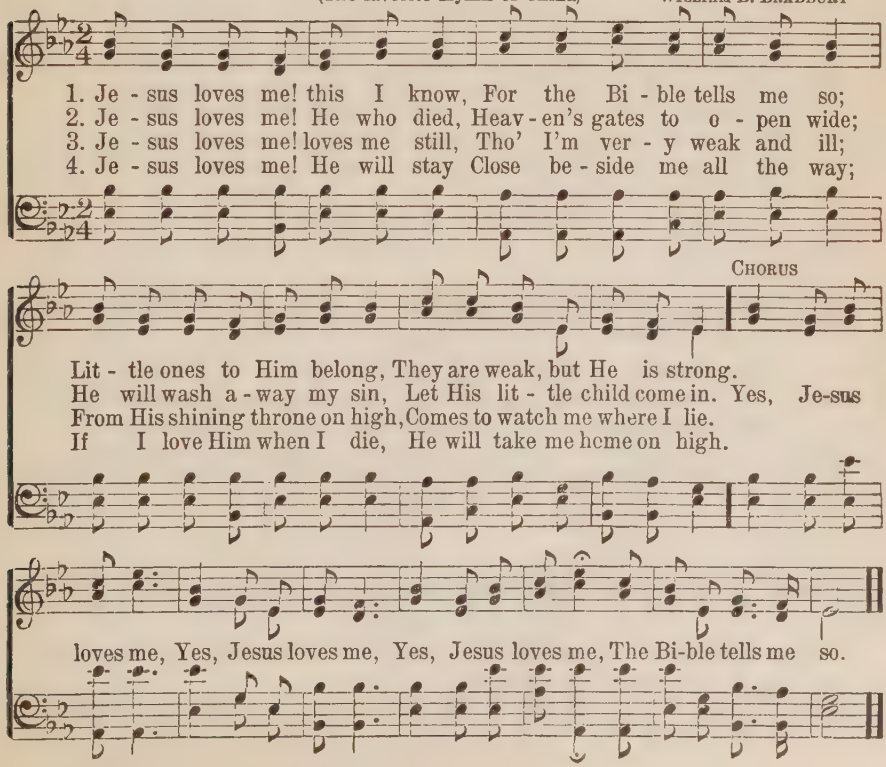
Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN


1. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love,
2. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love,
3. Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love,
Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love.
Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love.
Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit - tle children, He is love, He is love.

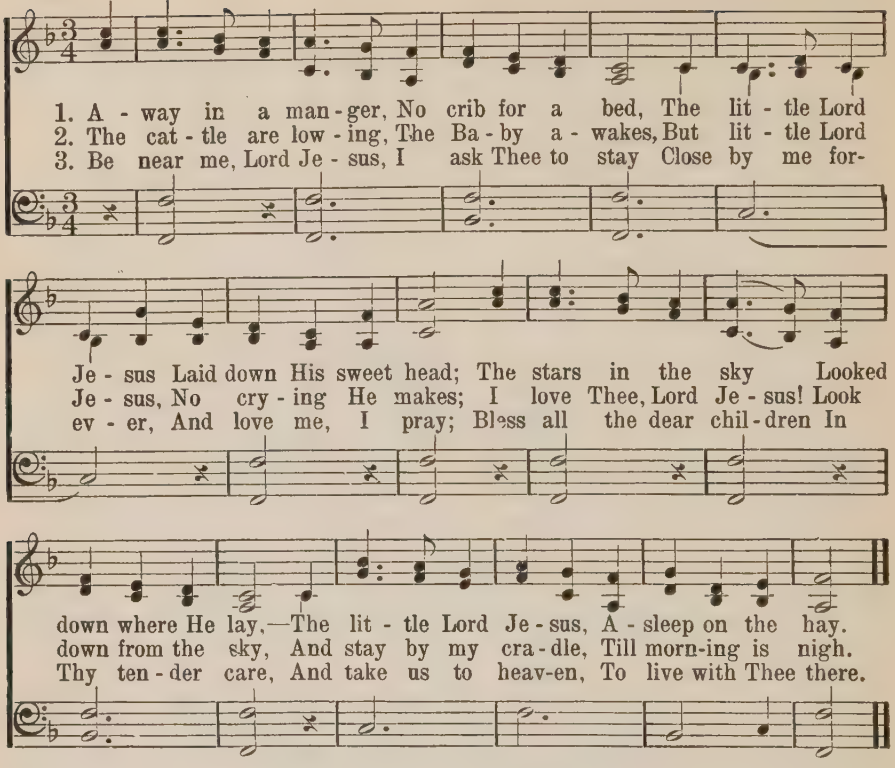
219 JESUS LOVES ME

(The favorite Hymn of China)

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

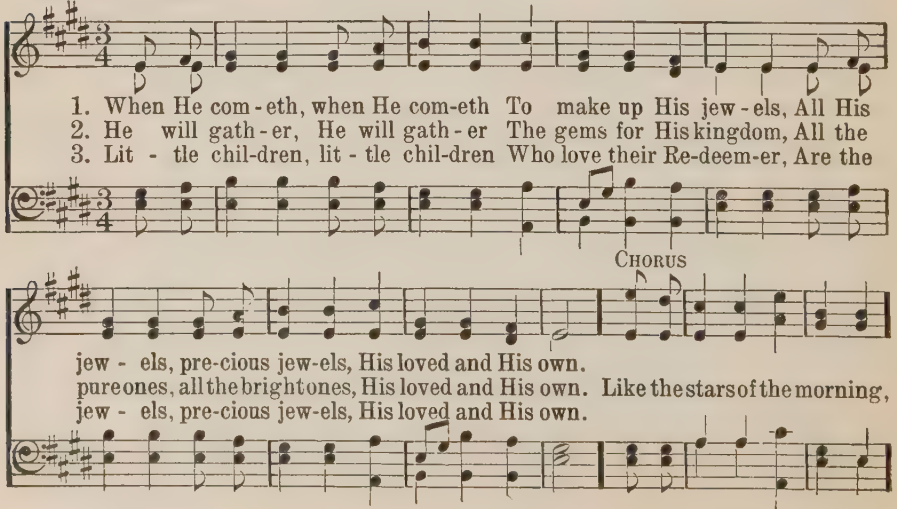

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav - en's gates to o - pen wide;
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill;
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;
CHORUS
Lit - tle ones to Him belong, They are weak, but He is strong.
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus
From His shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.
loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, The Bi-ble tells me so.

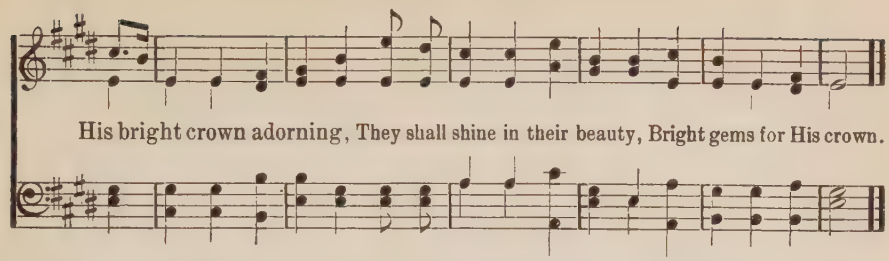
220 AWAY IN A MANGER

M. L. Martin Luther

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for-
Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look
ev - er, And love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren In
down where He lay,—The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle, Till morn-ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav-en, To live with Thee there.

221 WHEN HE COMETH

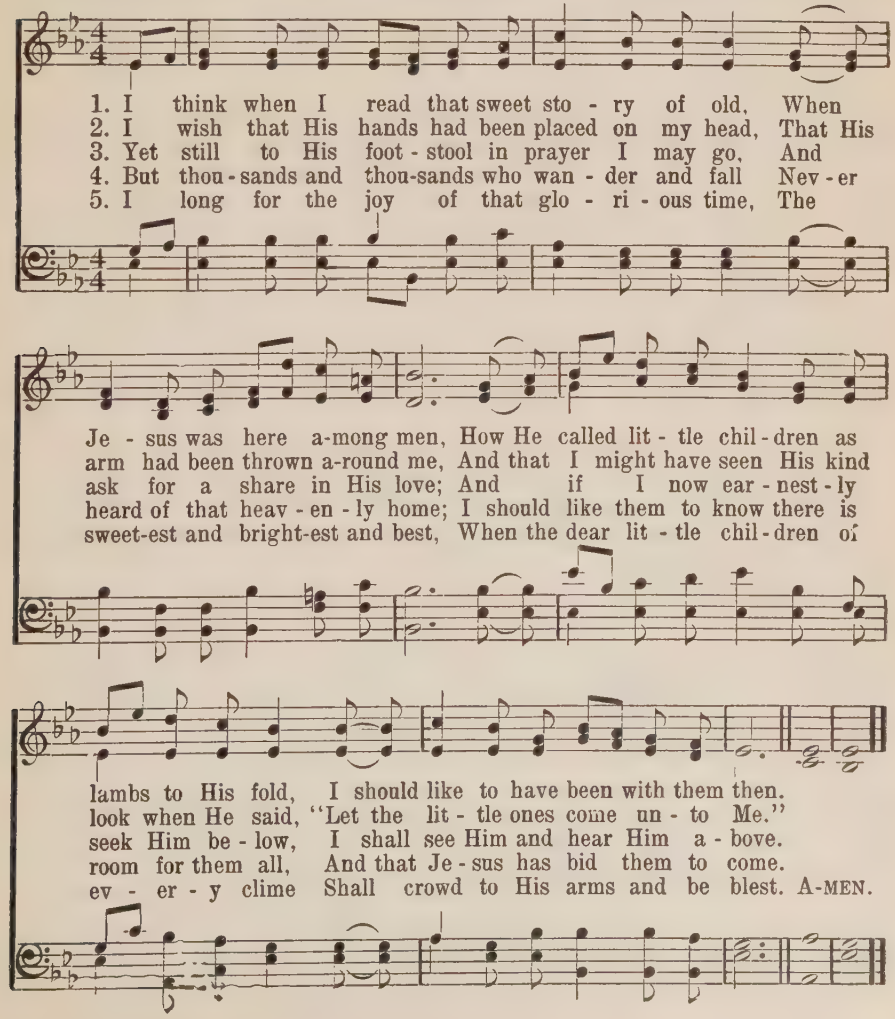
Rev. W. O. Cushing Geo. F. Root


1. When He com - eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew - els, All His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His kingdom, All the
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the
CHORUS
jew - els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morning,
jew - els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.



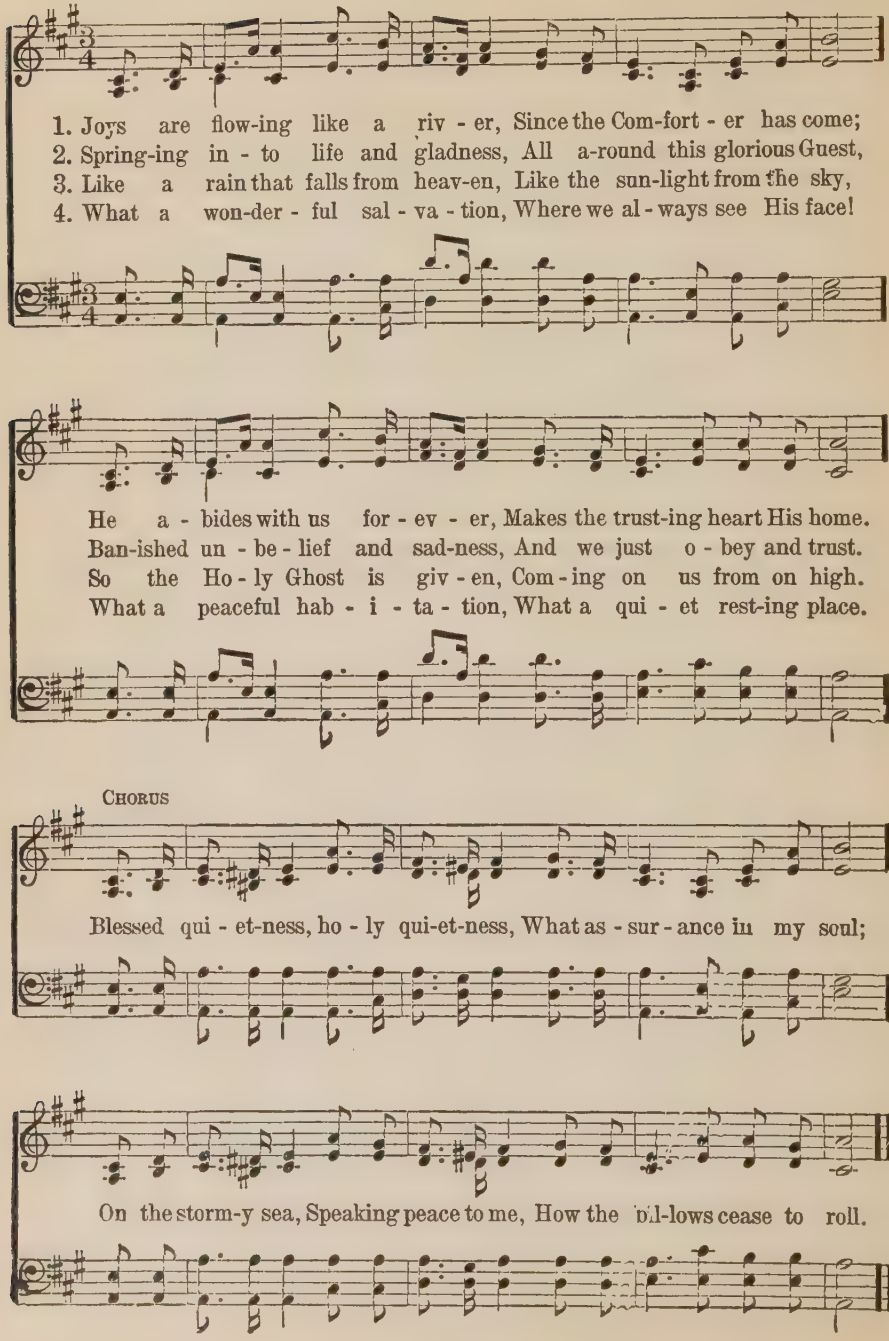
222 I THINK WHEN I READ THAT SWEET STORY

Jemima Luke, 1841 — SWEET STORY — Traditional English Melody


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And
4. But thou - sands and thou-sands who wan - der and fall Nev - er
5. I long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time, The
Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly
heard of that heav - en - ly home; I should like them to know there is
sweet-est and bright-est and best, When the dear lit - tle chil - dren of
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come.
ev - er - y clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. A-MEN.

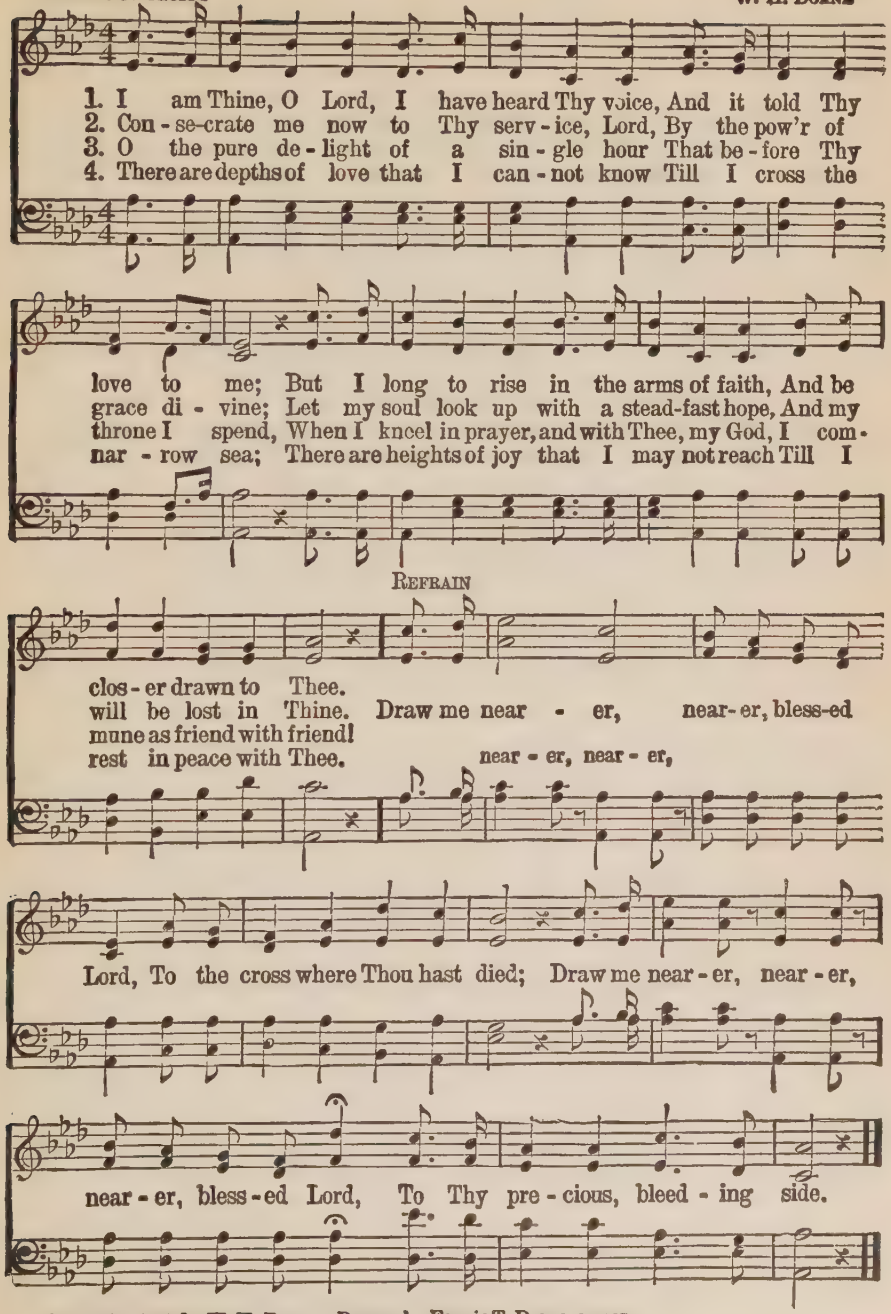
223 HOLY QUIETNESS

M. P. FERGUSON — Arr. from W. S. MARSHALL


1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er, Since the Com-fort - er has come;
2. Spring-ing in - to life and gladness, All a-round this glorious Guest,
3. Like a rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. What a won-der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face!
He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
Ban-ished un - be - lief and sad-ness, And we just o - bey and trust.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.
What a peaceful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest-ing place.
CHORUS
Blessed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui-et-ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul;
On the storm-y sea, Speaking peace to me, How the bil-lows cease to roll.

I AM THINE, O LORD

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I
REFRAIN
clos-er drawn to Thee.
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, near - er,
Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,
near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

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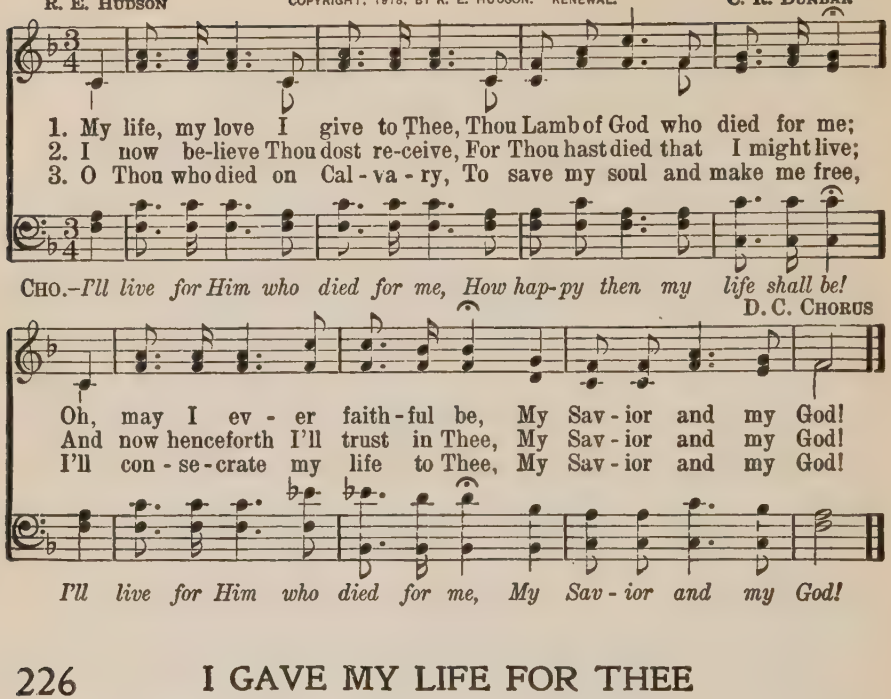
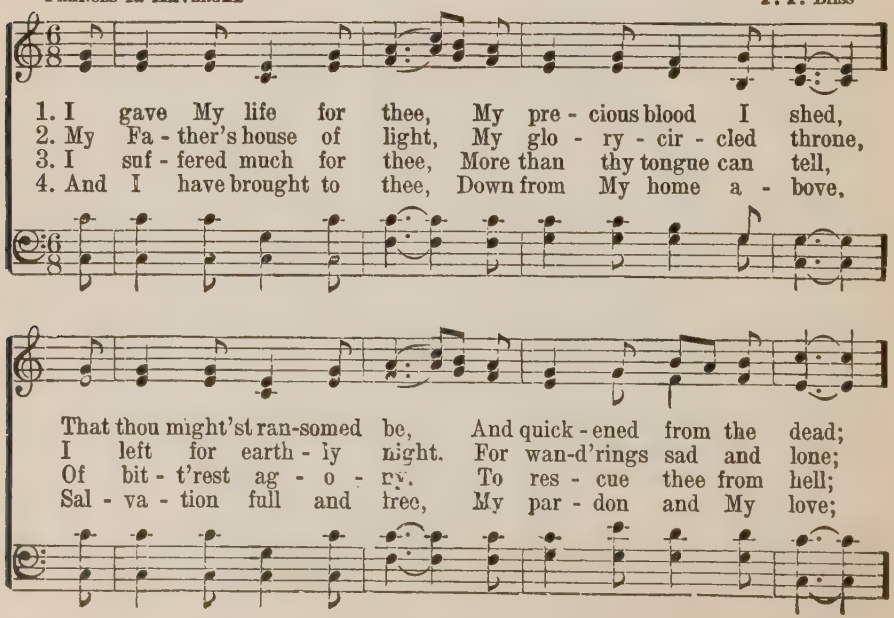
225 I'LL LIVE FOR HIM

R. E. HUDSON COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY R. E. HUDSON. RENEWAL. C. R. DUNBAR

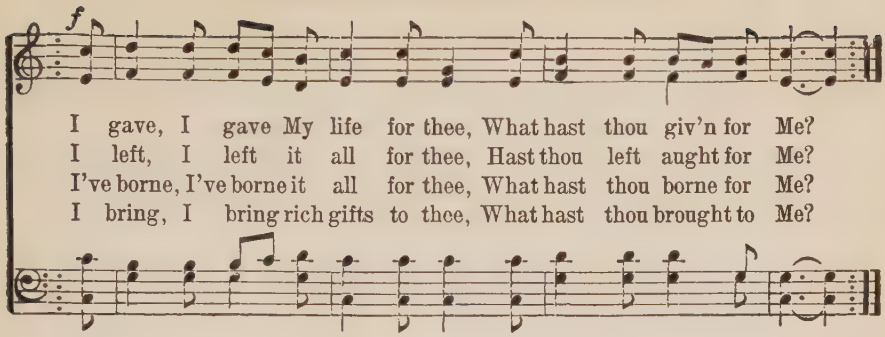

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,
CHO.–I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!
D. C. CHORUS
Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

226 I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL P. P. Bliss


1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE


f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

227 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

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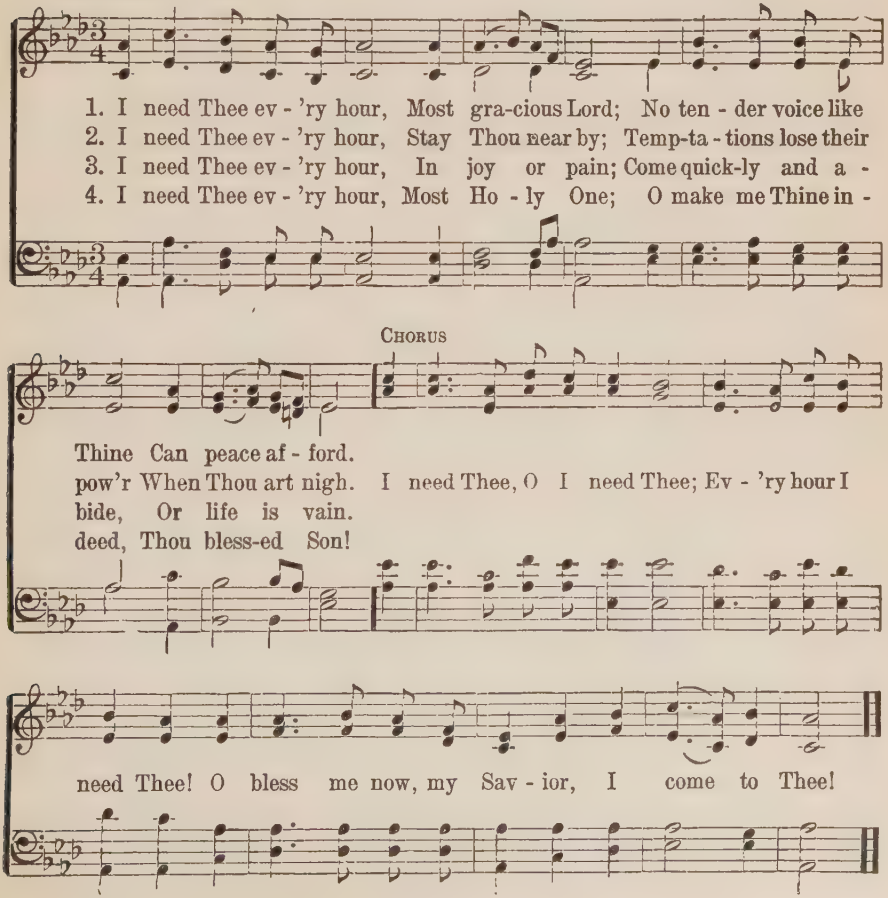
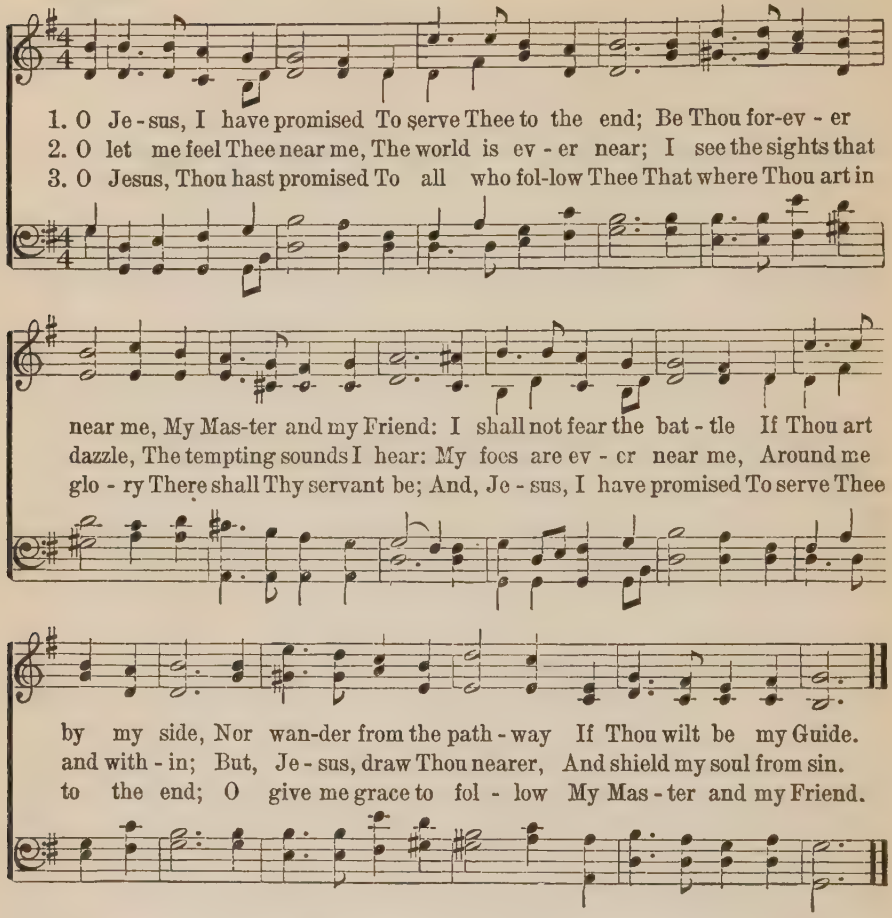
MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS REV. ROBERT LOWRY

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a -
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -
CHORUS
Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

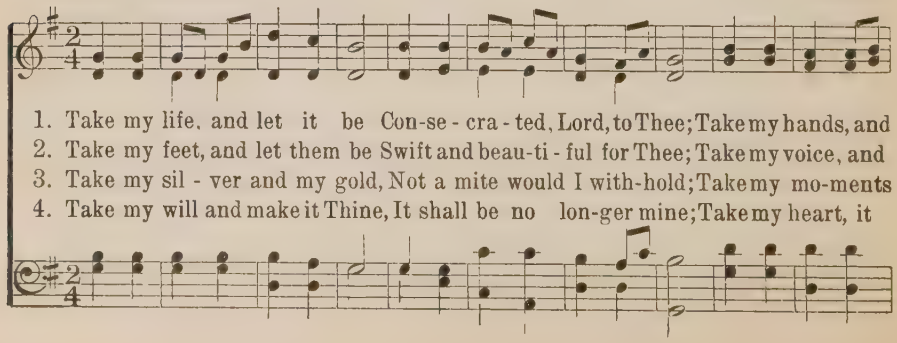
228 O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

JOHN E. BODE — ARTHUR H. MANN

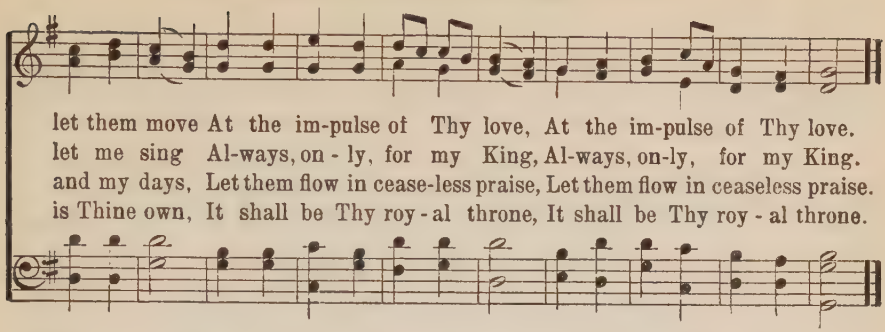

1. O Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for-ev - er
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
3. O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who fol-low Thee That where Thou art in
near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art
dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, Around me
glo - ry There shall Thy servant be; And, Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee
by my side, Nor wan-der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.
to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

229 TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

Frances R. Havergal — C. H. A. Malan

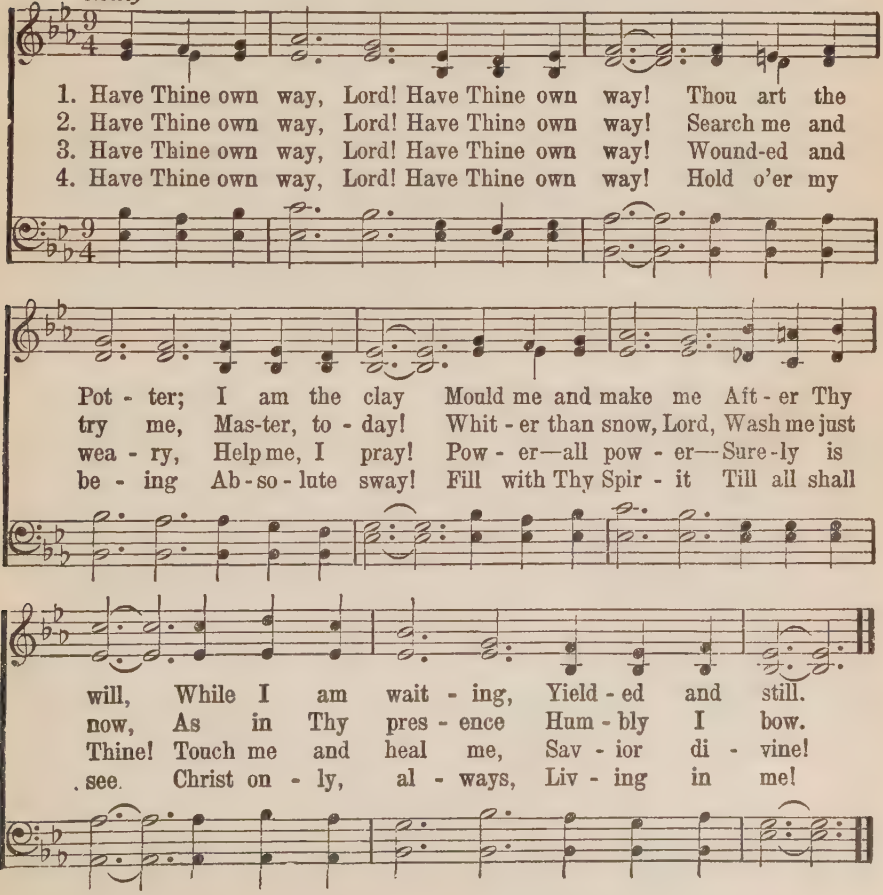

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold; Take my mo-ments
4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine; Take my heart, it

TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE


let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

230 HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

A. A. P. COPYRIGHT, 1907, RENEWAL. HOPE PUB. CO., OWNERS GEO. C. STEBBINS

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my
Pot - ter; I am the clay Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure-ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall
will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
see. Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

HIGHER GROUND

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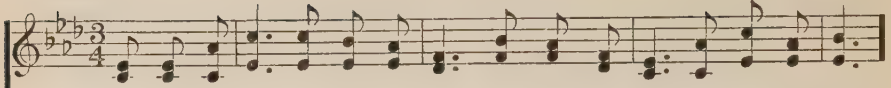
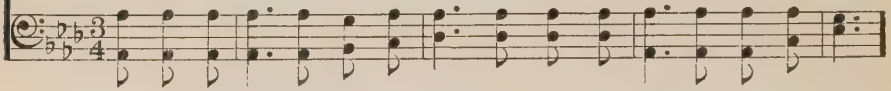
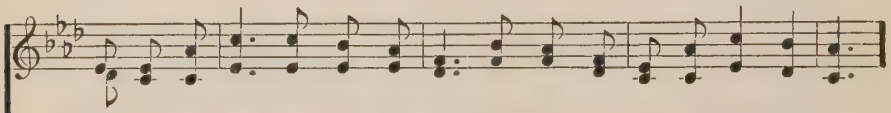
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Johnson Oatman, Jr. — Chas. H. Gabriel

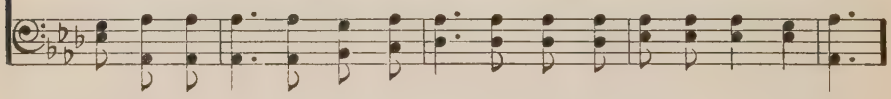


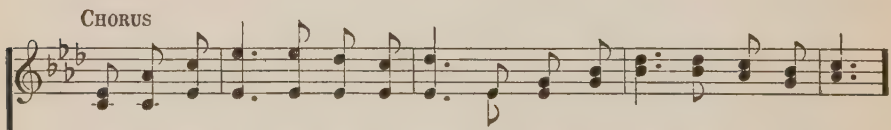
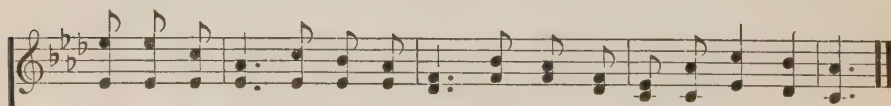
1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

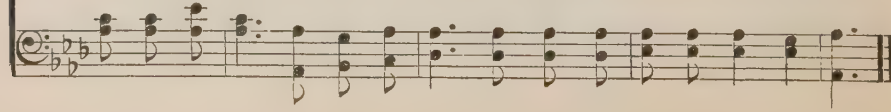




Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



CHORUS

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land,

A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



232 OPEN MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE

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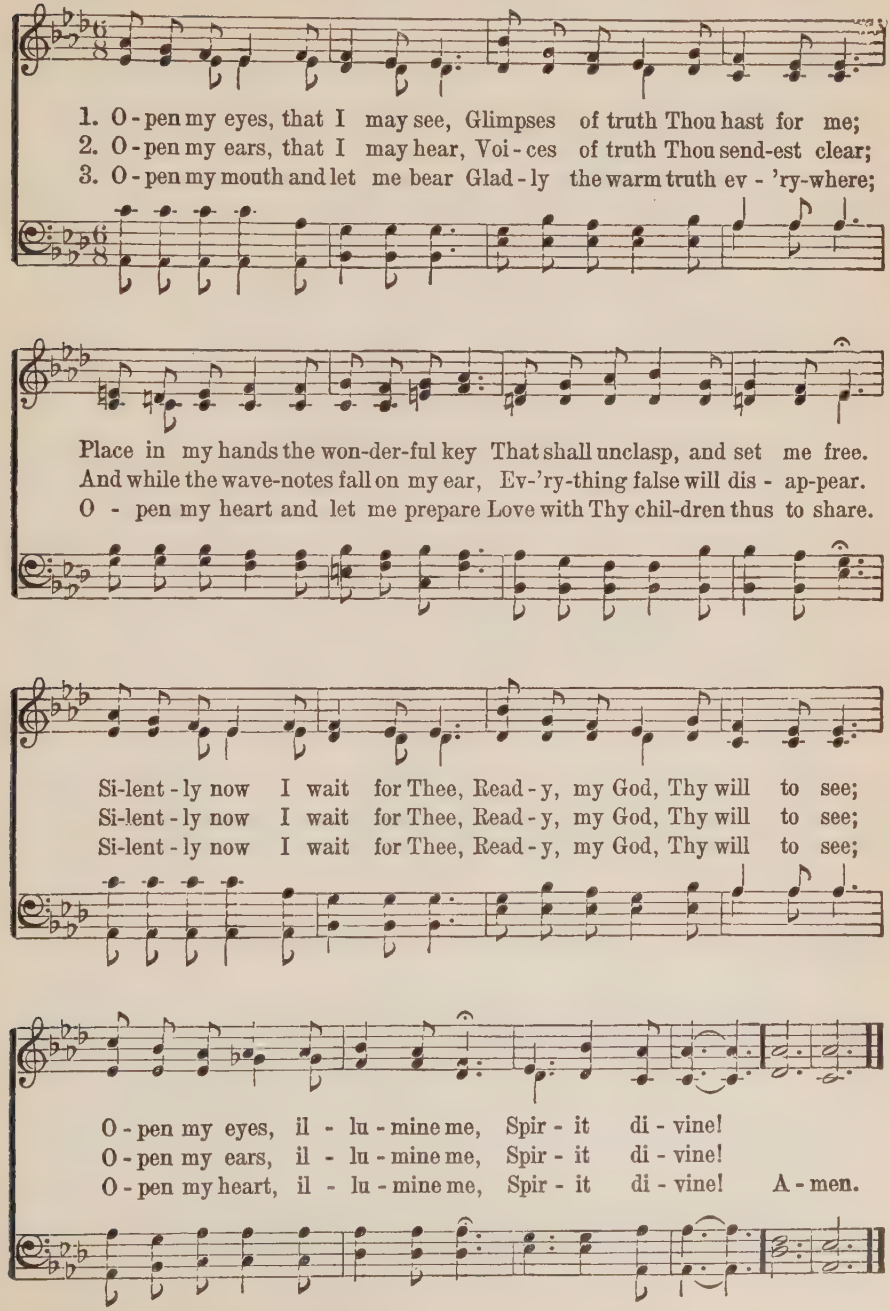
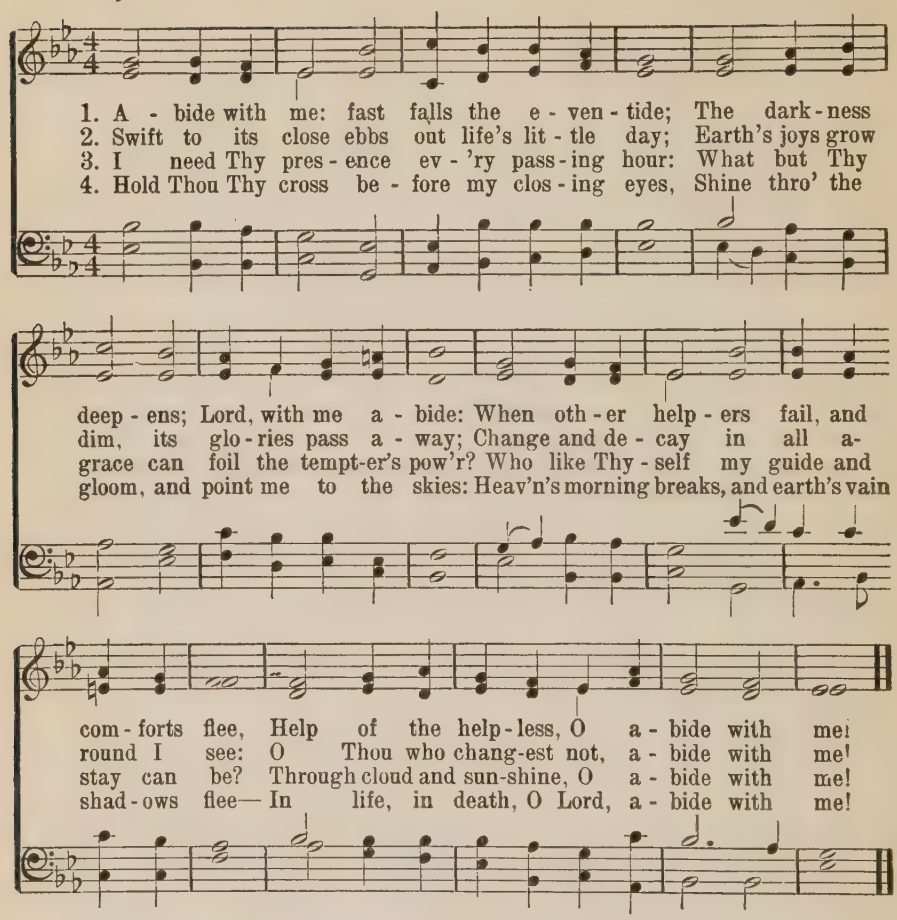
C. H. S. CHAS. H. SCOTT

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see, Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear, Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where;
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall unclasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart and let me prepare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.
Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si-lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - men.

233 ABIDE WITH ME

H. F. Lyte — W. H. Monk

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine thro' the
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-
grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain
com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
round I see: O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

234 WHERE HE LEADS ME

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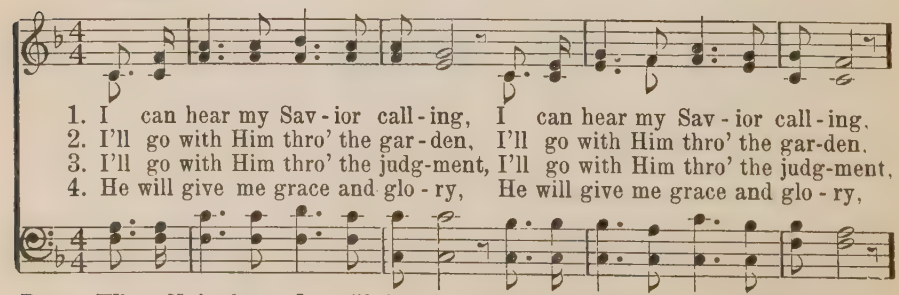
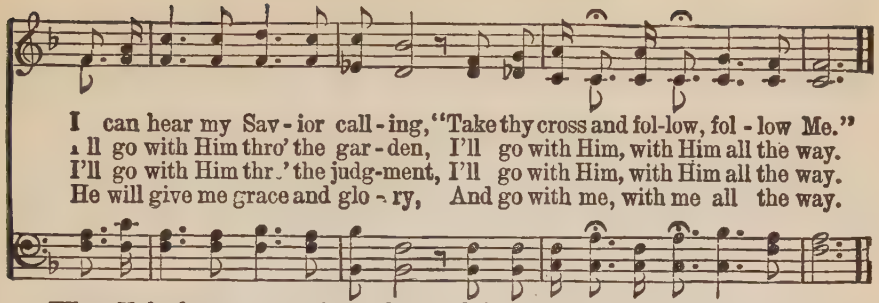
E. W. Blandly — J. S. Norris

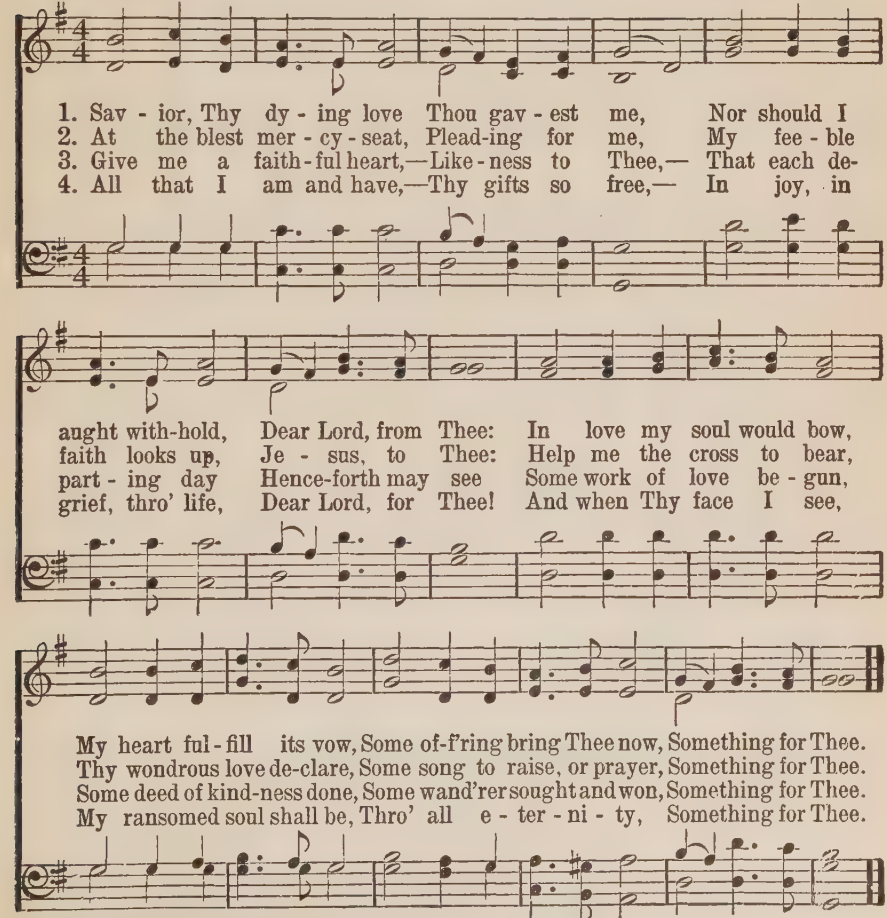

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den.
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low*

WHERE HE LEADS ME


I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

235 SOMETHING FOR JESUS

S. D. PHELPS — ROBERT LOWRY

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart,—Like - ness to Thee,— That each de-
4. All that I am and have,—Thy gifts so free,— In joy, in
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,
My heart ful - fill its vow, Some of-f'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Thy wondrous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.
Some deed of kind-ness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.
My ransomed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.

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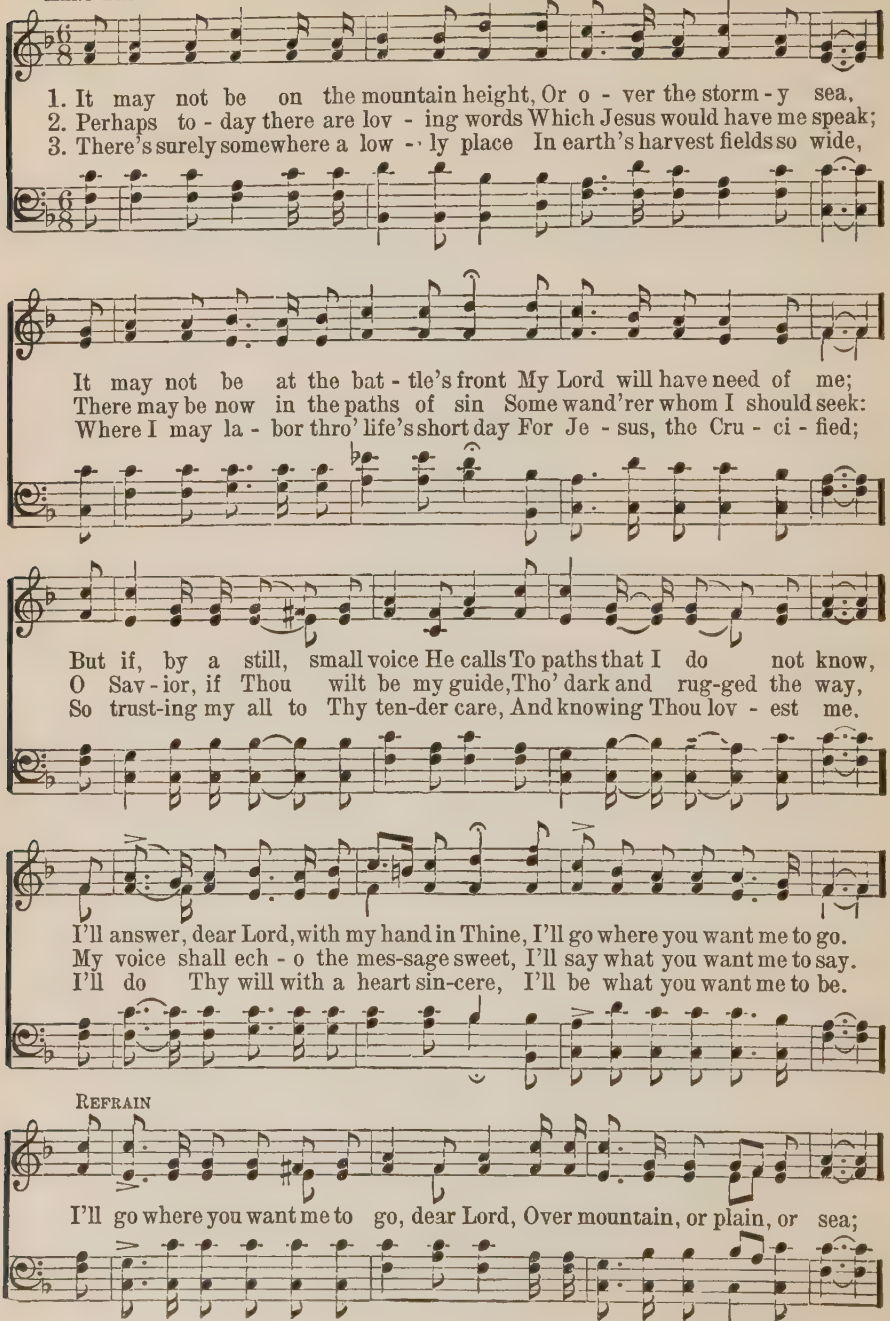
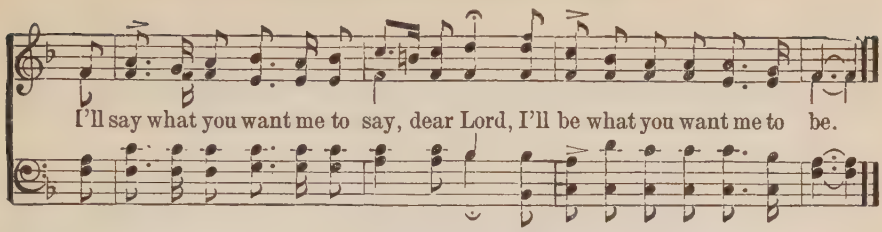
236 I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO

Copyright, 1922, by C. E. Rounsefell. Renewal.
Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

MARY BROWN — CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL

1. It may not be on the mountain height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea,
2. Perhaps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,
It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek:
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;
But if, by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me.
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.
REFRAIN
I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;

I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO

237 TRANSFORMED

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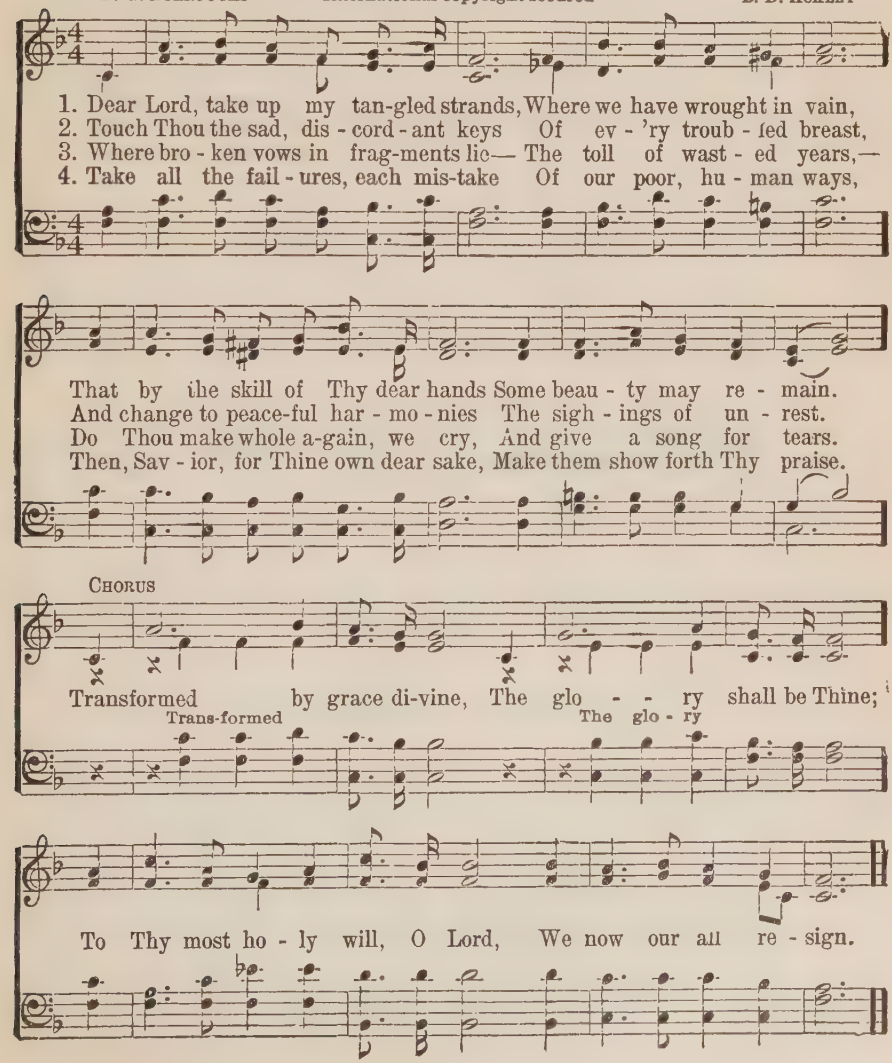
MRS. F. G. BURROUGHS — B. D. ACKLEY


1. Dear Lord, take up my tan-gled strands, Where we have wrought in vain,
2. Touch Thou the sad, dis - cord - ant keys Of ev - 'ry troub - led breast,
3. Where bro - ken vows in frag-ments lie— The toll of wast - ed years,—
4. Take all the fail - ures, each mis-take Of our poor, hu - man ways,
That by the skill of Thy dear hands Some beau - ty may re - main.
And change to peace-ful har - mo - nies The sigh - ings of un - rest.
Do Thou make whole a-gain, we cry, And give a song for tears.
Then, Sav - ior, for Thine own dear sake, Make them show forth Thy praise.
CHORUS
Transformed by grace di-vine, The glo - - ry shall be Thine;
Trans-formed
The glo - ry
To Thy most ho - ly will, O Lord, We now our all re - sign.

238 PASS ME NOT

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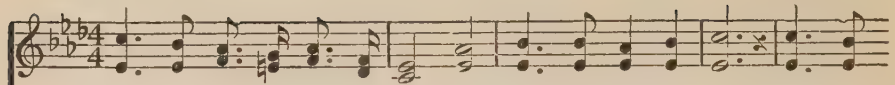
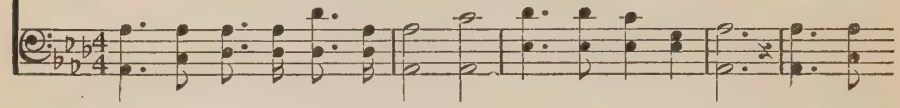
Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

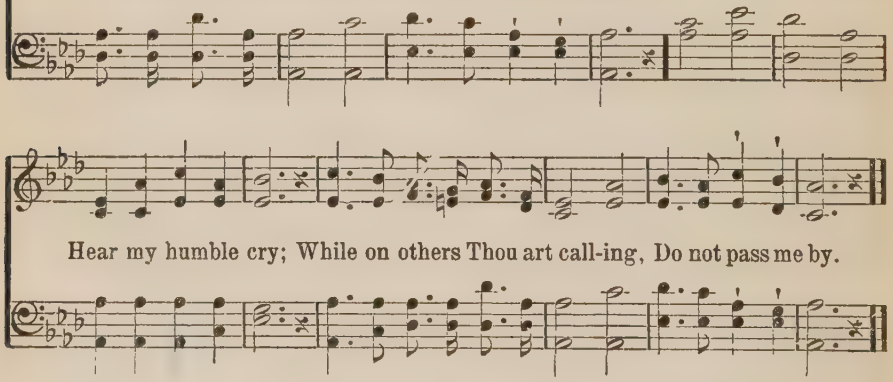


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble cry, While on
2. Let me at the throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have



CHORUS

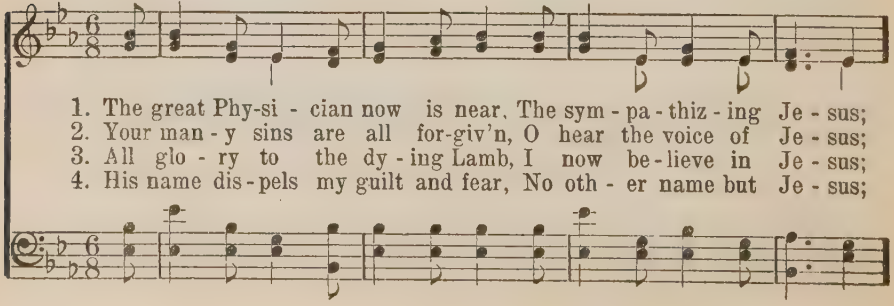
oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior,
wound-ed, bro-ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?



Hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

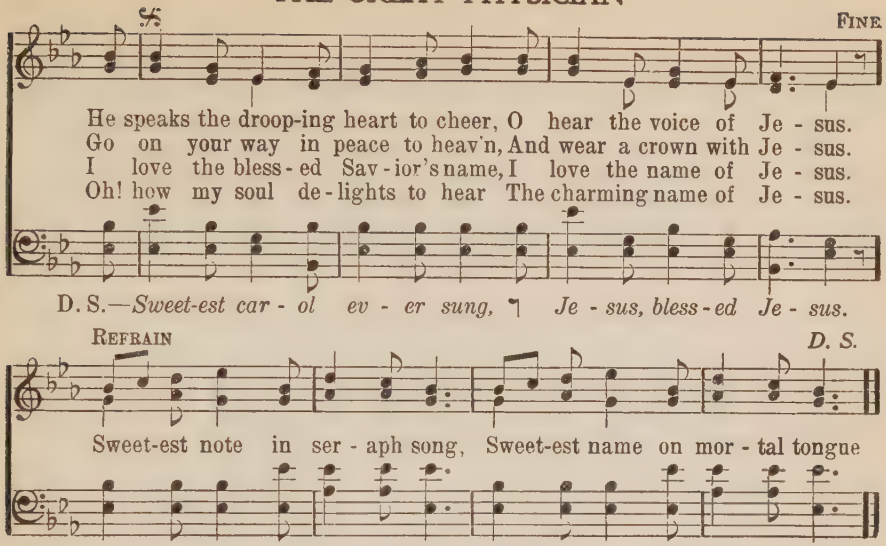
239 THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

Wm. Hunter — J. H. Stockton

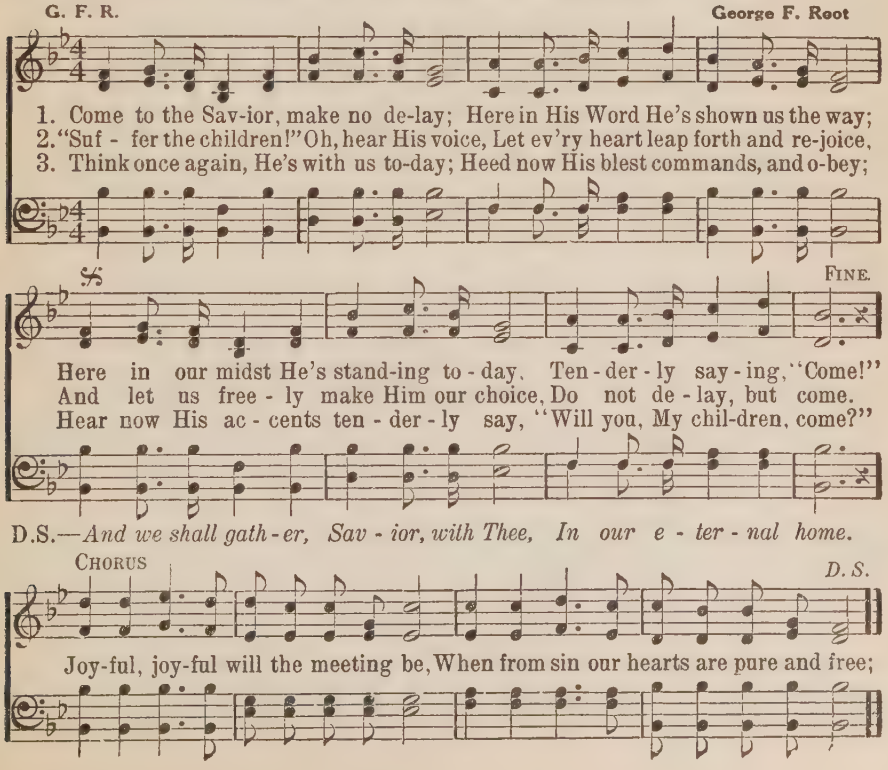


1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

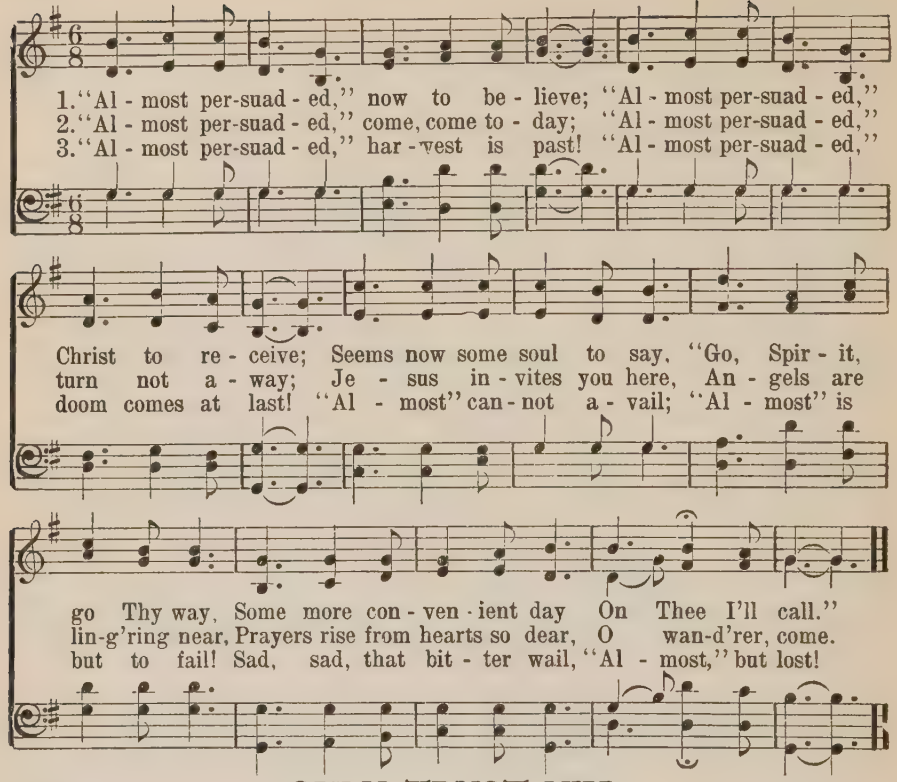

FINE.
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Sav - ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
Oh! how my soul de - lights to hear The charming name of Je - sus.
D. S.—Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue

240 COME TO THE SAVIOR


G. F. R.
George F. Root
1. Come to the Sav-ior, make no de-lay; Here in His Word He's shown us the way;
2. "Suf - fer the children!" Oh, hear His voice, Let ev'ry heart leap forth and re-joice,
3. Think once again, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest commands, and o-bey;
FINE.
Here in our midst He's stand-ing to - day, Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come!"
And let us free - ly make Him our choice, Do not de - lay, but come.
Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say, "Will you, My chil-dren, come?"
D.S.—And we shall gath - er, Sav - ior, with Thee, In our e - ter - nal home.
CHORUS
D. S.
Joy-ful, joy-ful will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

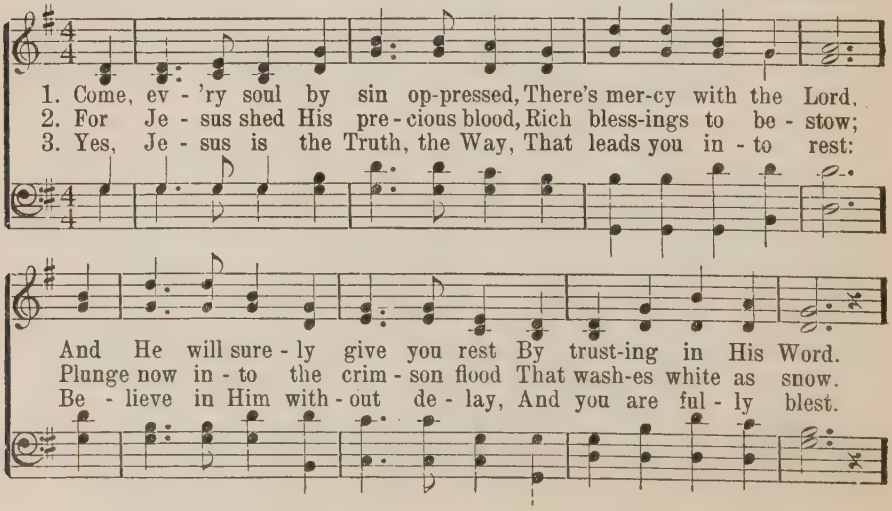
241 ALMOST PERSUADED

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

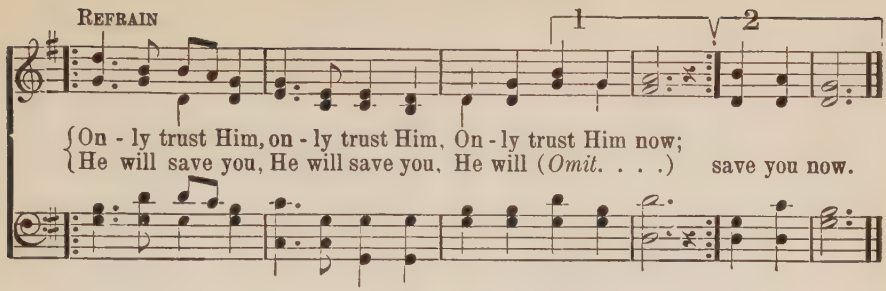

1."Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2."Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3."Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost!

242 ONLY TRUST HIM

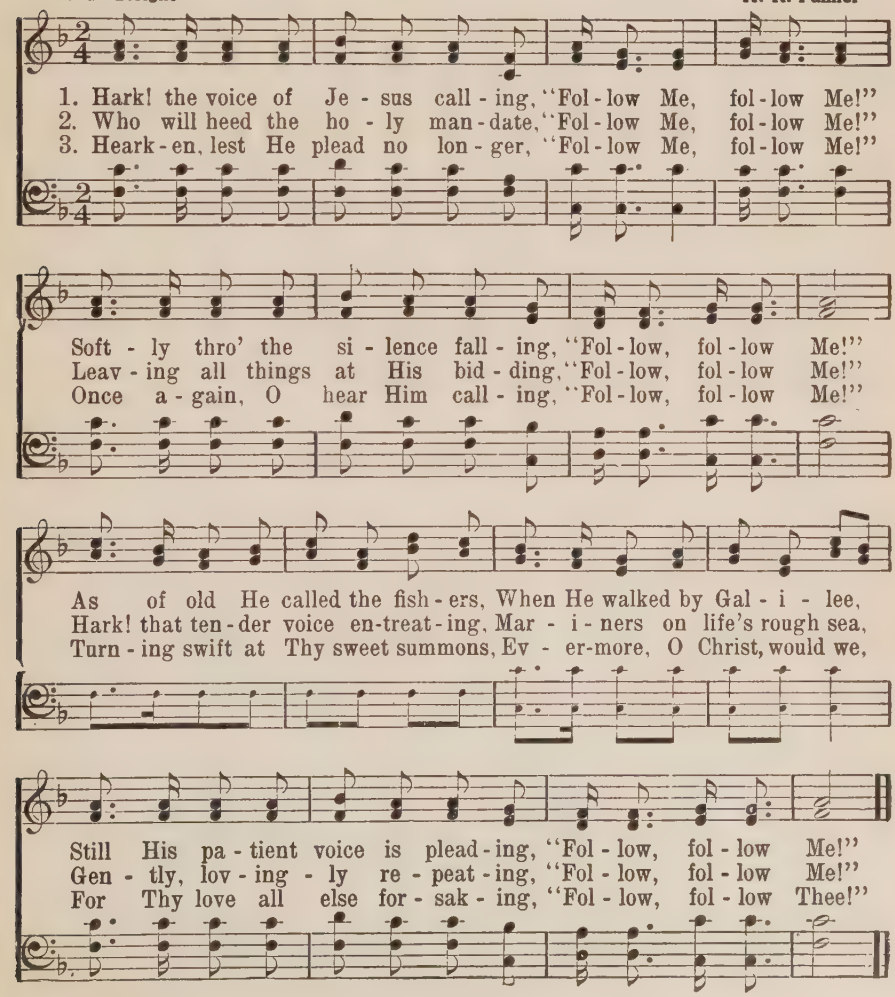
J. H. S. J. H. Stockton


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest:
And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust-ing in His Word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.

ONLY TRUST HIM

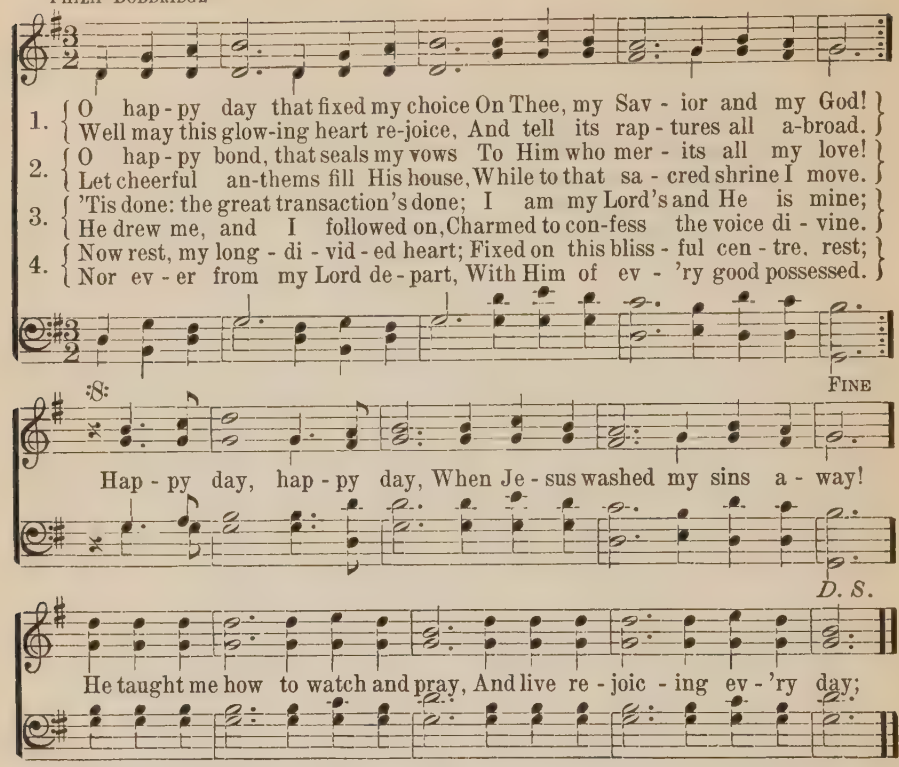


243 FOLLOW ME

M. B. Sleight H. R. Palmer

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
3. Heark - en, lest He plead no lon - ger, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
Soft - ly thro' the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
Once a - gain, O hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
Hark! that ten - der voice en-treat - ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet summons, Ev - er-more, O Christ, would we,
Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Thee!"

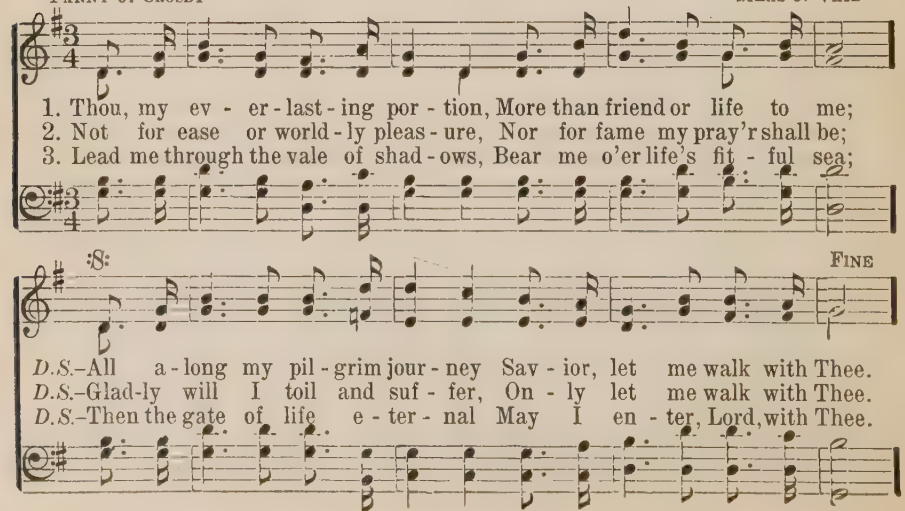
244 O HAPPY DAY

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — E. F. RIMBAULT

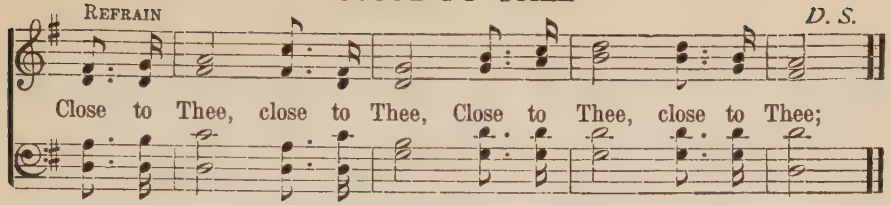

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap - tures all a-broad.
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
3. 'Tis done: the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di - vine.
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;
Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed.
:S:
FINE
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
D. S.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

245 CLOSE TO THEE

FANNY J. CROSBY — SILAS J. VAIL

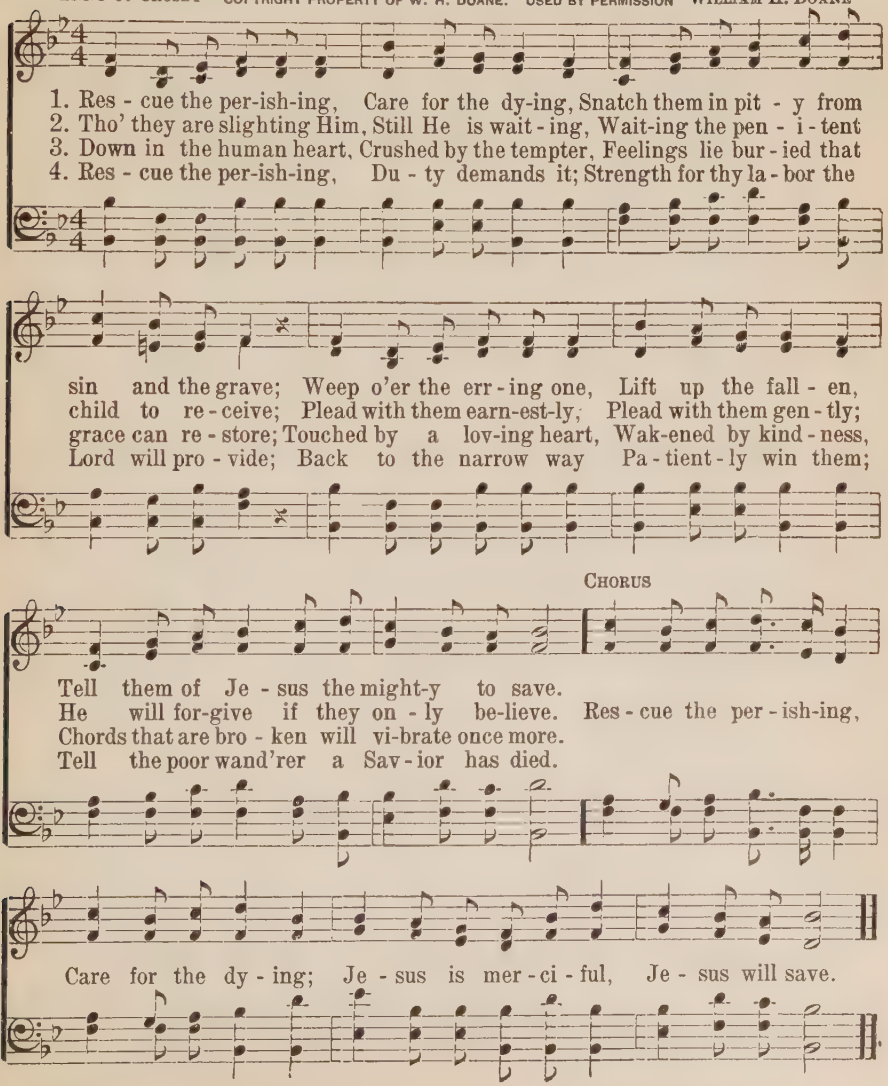

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me through the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
:S:
FINE
D.S.–All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D.S.–Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S.–Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

CLOSE TO THEE



246 RESCUE THE PERISHING

FANNY J. CROSBY COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. USED BY PERMISSION WILLIAM H. DOANE


1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn-est-ly, Plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the narrow way Pa - tient - ly win them;
CHORUS
Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

UNSAVED!

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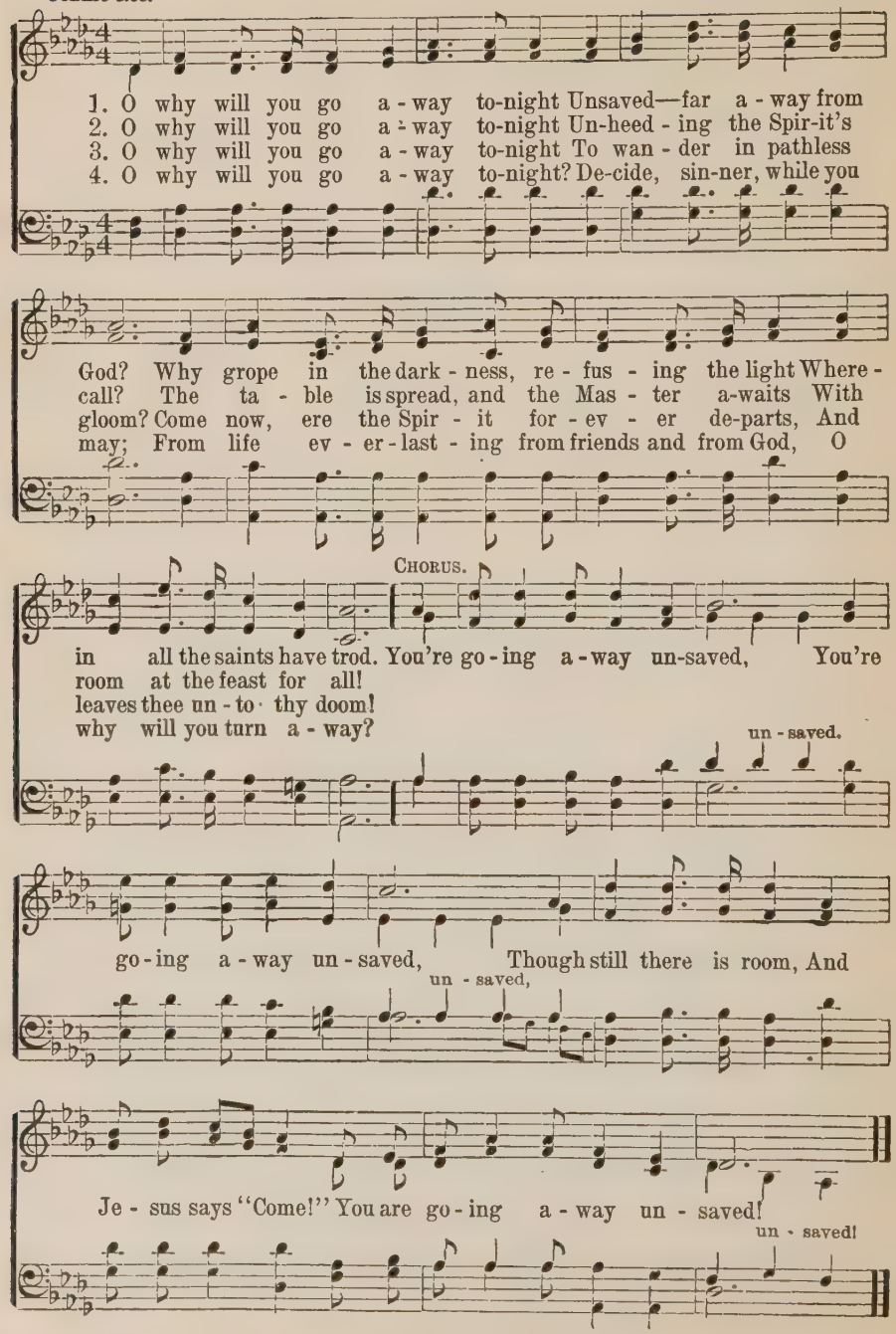
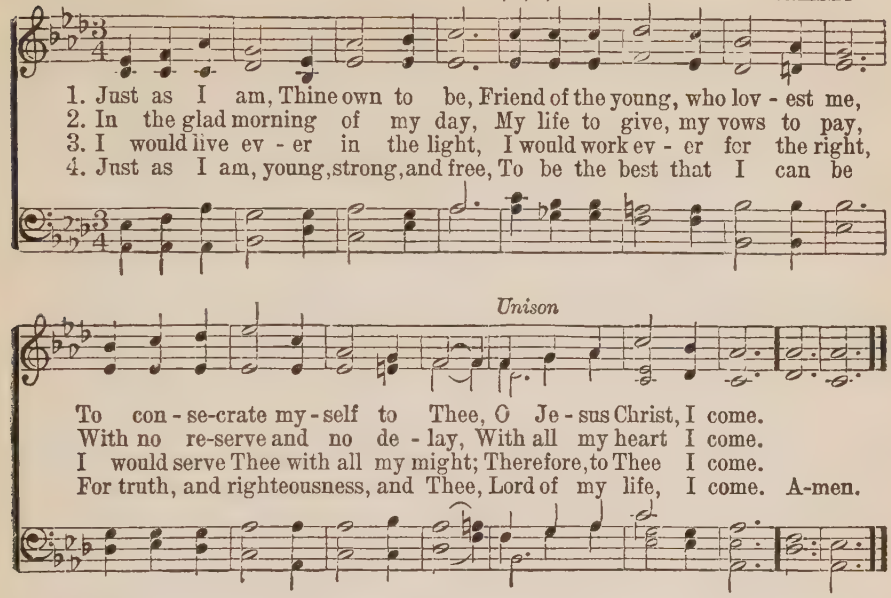
Jennie Ree. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. O why will you go a - way to-night Unsaved—far a - way from God? Why grope in the dark - ness, re - fus - ing the light Where -
2. O why will you go a - way to-night Un-heed - ing the Spir-it's call? The ta - ble is spread, and the Mas - ter a-waits With
3. O why will you go a - way to-night To wan - der in pathless gloom? Come now, ere the Spir - it for - ev - er de-parts, And
4. O why will you go a - way to-night? De-cide, sin-ner, while you may; From life ev - er-last - ing from friends and from God, O
Chorus.
in all the saints have trod. You're go - ing a - way un-saved, You're
room at the feast for all!
leaves thee un - to · thy doom!
why will you turn a - way?
un - saved.
go - ing a - way un - saved, Though still there is room, And
un - saved,
Je - sus says "Come!" You are go - ing a - way un - saved!
un - saved!

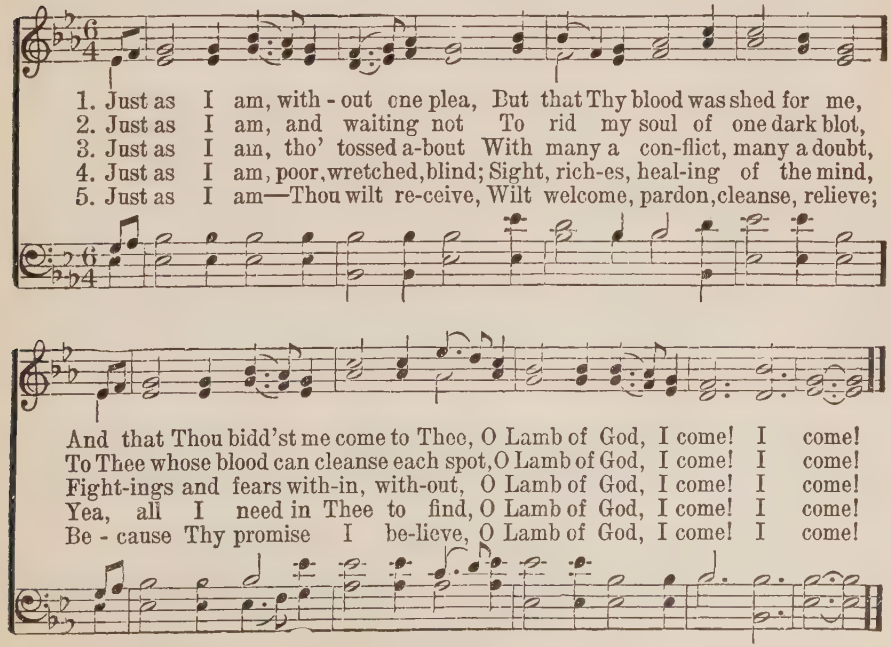
248 JUST AS I AM, THINE OWN TO BE

MARIANNE HEARN — JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6 — JOSEPH BARNBY


1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be
Unison
To con - se-crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
With no re-serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-men.

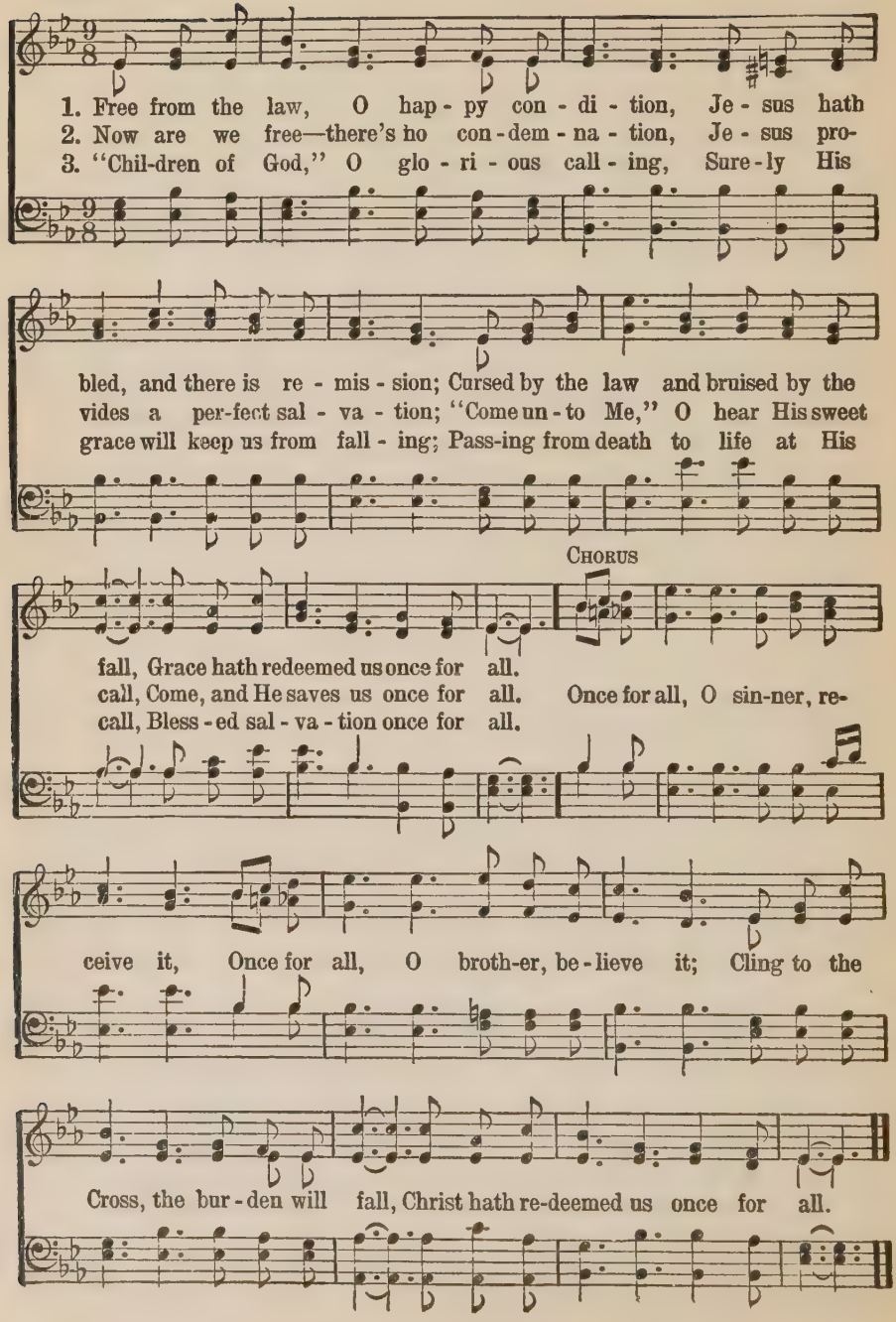
249 JUST AS I AM

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

ONCE FOR ALL

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1. Free from the law, O hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath
2. Now are we free—there's no con - dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro-
3. "Chil-dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His
bled, and there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the
vides a per-fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to Me," O hear His sweet
grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass-ing from death to life at His
Chorus
fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
call, Come, and He saves us once for all. Once for all, O sin-ner, re-
call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.
ceive it, Once for all, O broth-er, be - lieve it; Cling to the
Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath re-deemed us once for all.

251 I AM COMING HOME

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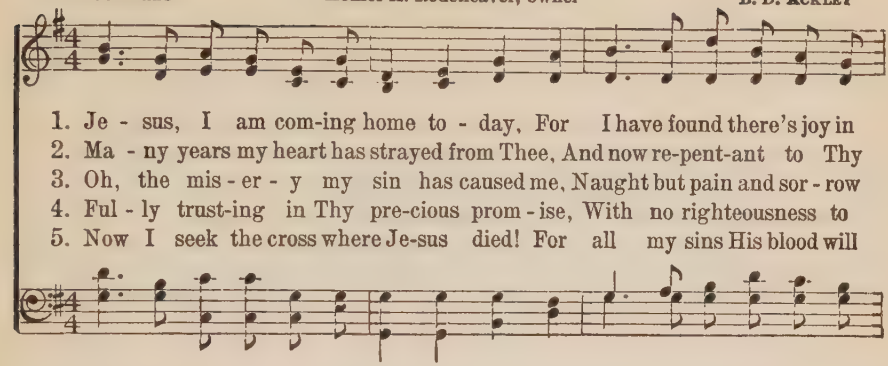
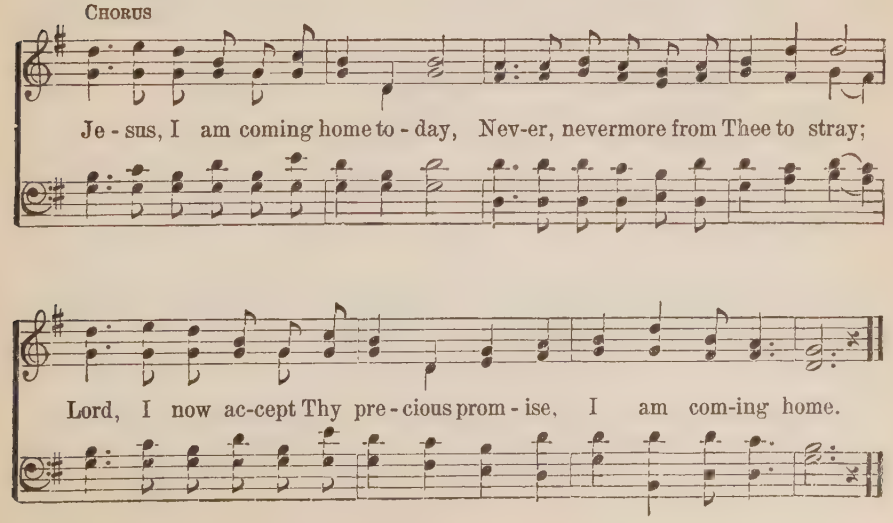
A. H. ACKLEY B. D. ACKLEY


1. Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day, For I have found there's joy in
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re-pent-ant to Thy
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor - row
4. Ful - ly trust-ing in Thy pre-cious prom - ise, With no righteousness to
5. Now I seek the cross where Je-sus died! For all my sins His blood will
Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, Now I am coming home.
throne I come; Je - sus opened up the way for me, Now I am coming home.
I have known; Now I seek Thy saving grace and mercy, I am coming home.
call my own, Pleading nothing but the blood of Je - sus, I am coming home.
still a - tone, Flowing o'er till ev-'ry stain is cov-ered, I am coming home.

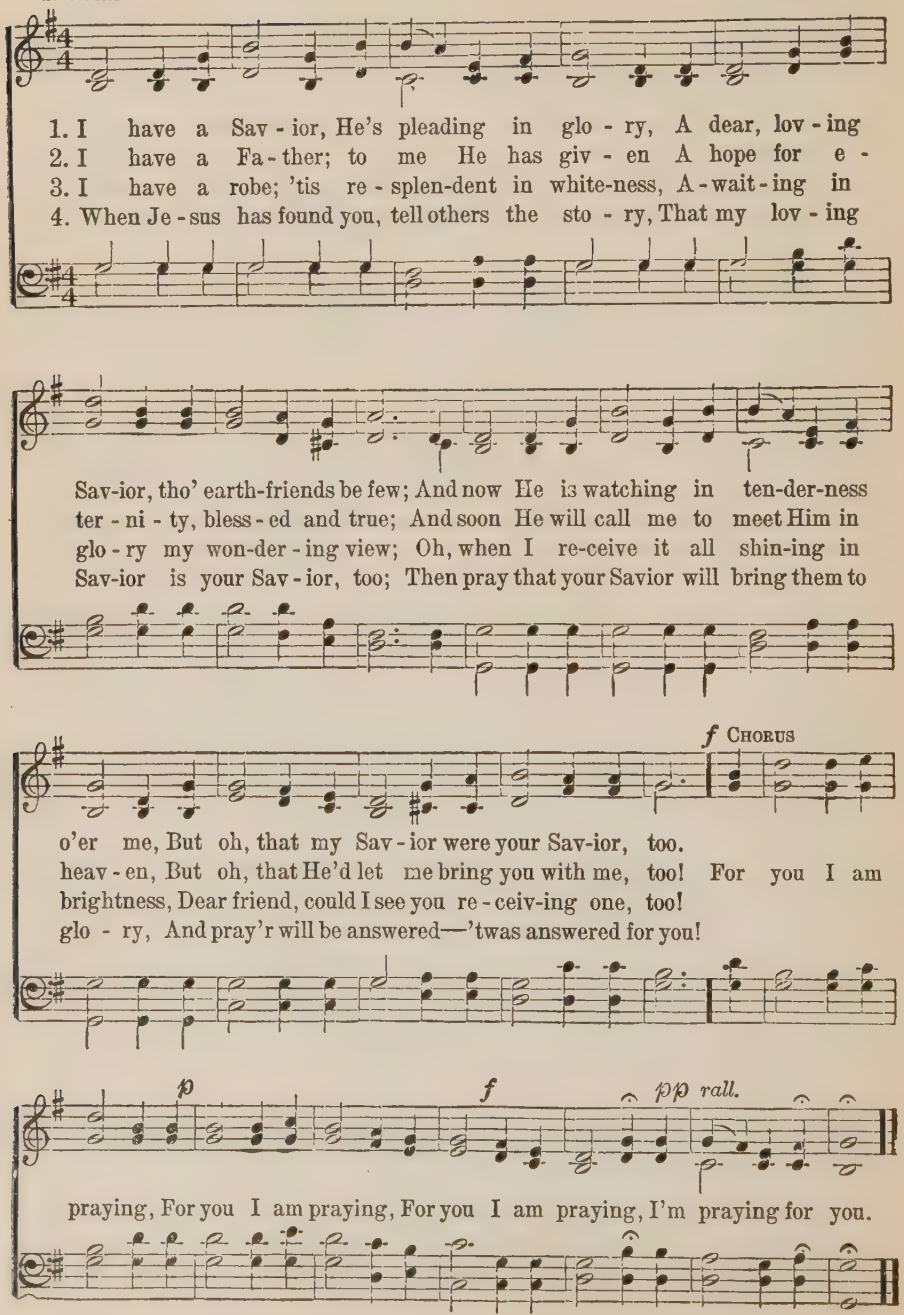
CHORUS



252 I AM PRAYING FOR YOU

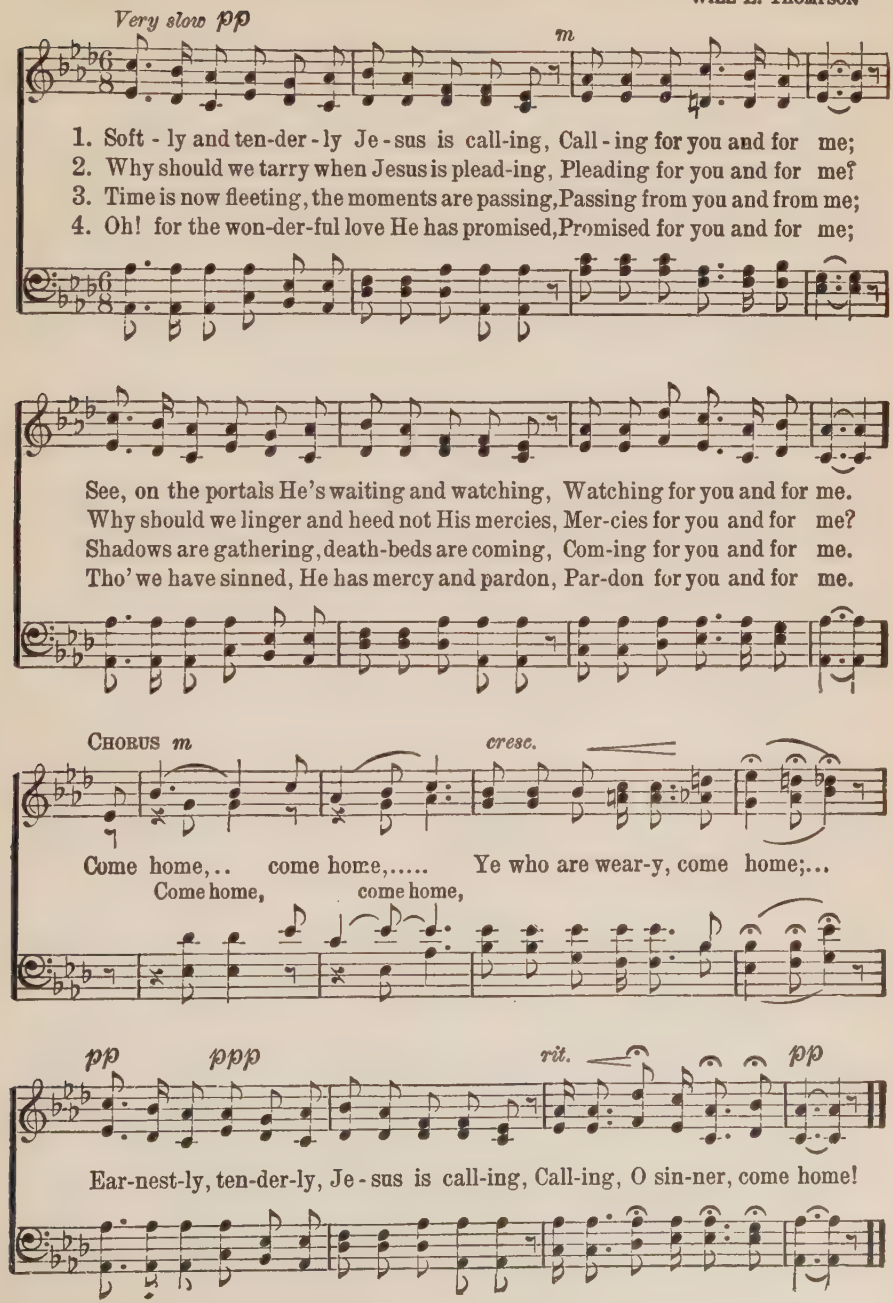
Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey

S. O'MALEY CLUFF — IRA D. SANKEY


1. I have a Sav - ior, He's pleading in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je - sus has found you, tell others the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Sav-ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in ten-der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won-der - ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
Sav-ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Savior will bring them to
f CHORUS
o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior, too.
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
p
f
pp rall.
praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

253 SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

W. L. T. HOPE PUB. CO., OWNERS WILL L. THOMPSON


Very slow pp
m
1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.
CHORUS m
cresc.
Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,
pp ppp
rit. pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

WHY NOT NOW?

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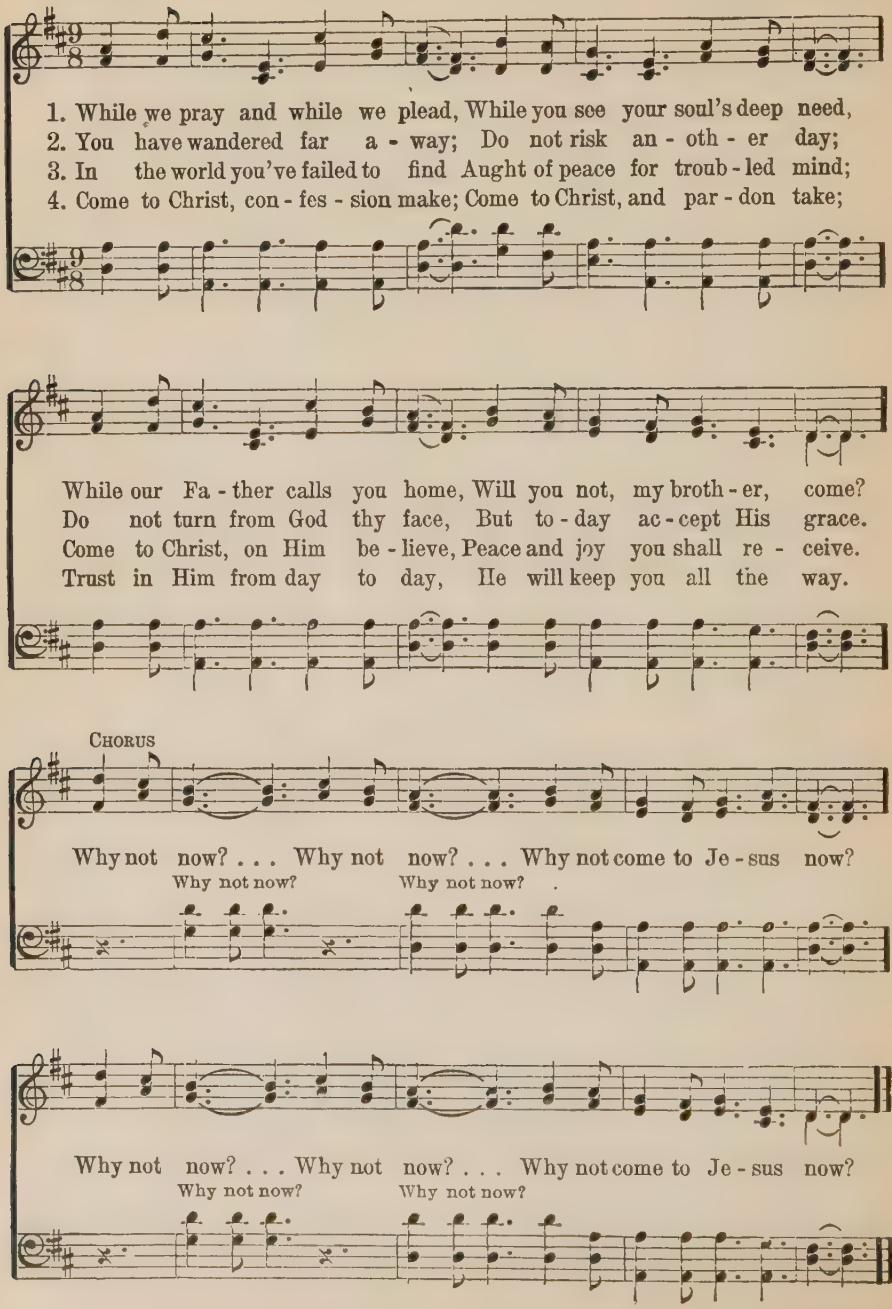
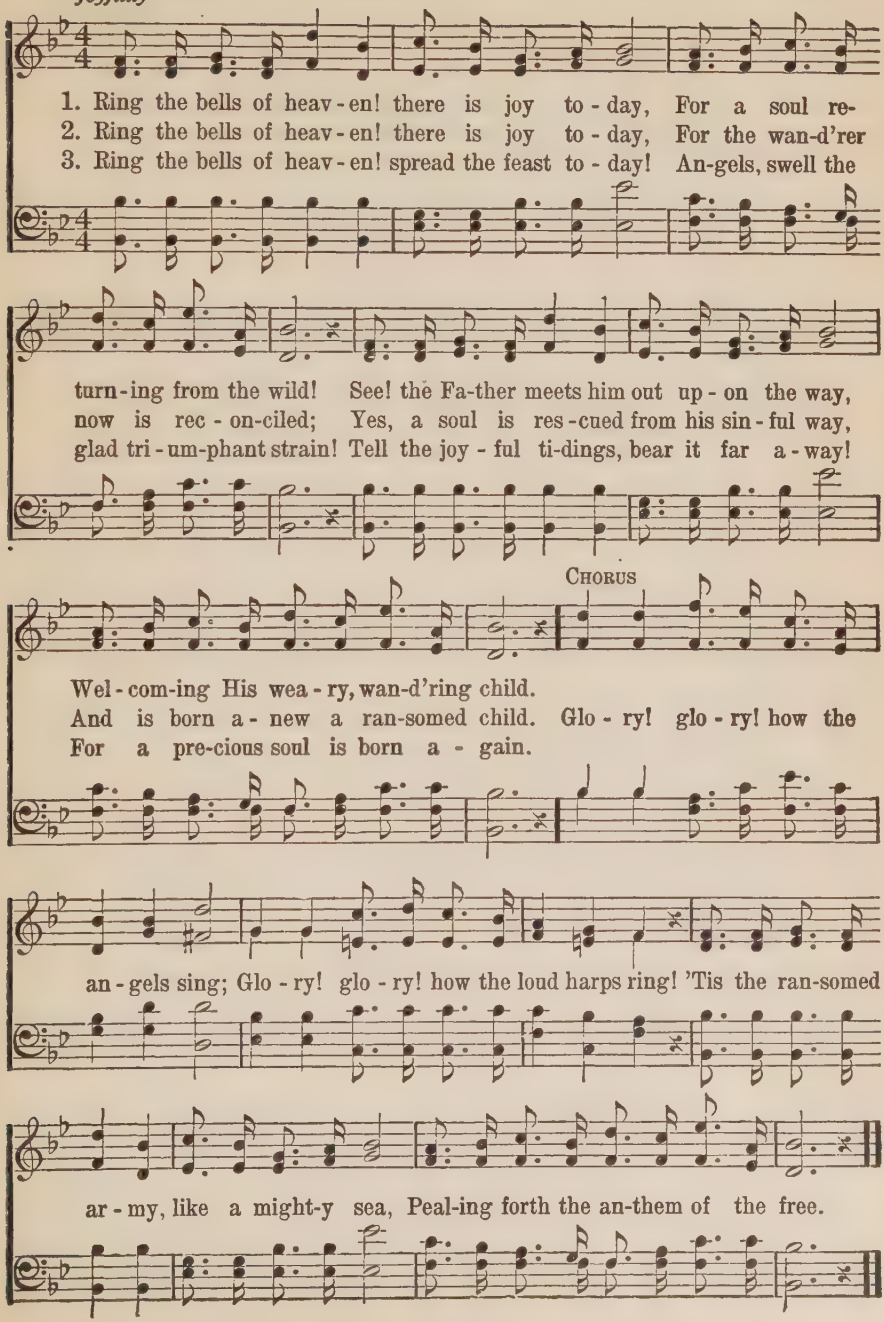
EL NATHAN

C. C. CASE


1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;
While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
Do not turn from God thy face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.
CHORUS
Why not now? . . . Why not now? . . . Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now?
Why not now?
Why not now? . . . Why not now? . . . Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now?
Why not now?

255 RING THE BELLS OF HEAVEN

Rev. W. O. Cushing — G. F. Root

Joyfully

1. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-
2. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For the wan-d'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav-en! spread the feast to-day! An-gels, swell the
turn-ing from the wild! See! the Fa-ther meets him out up-on the way,
now is rec-on-ciled; Yes, a soul is res-cued from his sin-ful way,
glad tri-um-phant strain! Tell the joy-ful ti-dings, bear it far a-way!
Chorus
Wel-com-ing His wea-ry, wan-d'ring child.
And is born a-new a ran-somed child. Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the
For a pre-cious soul is born a-gain.
an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring! 'Tis the ran-somed
ar-my, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the an-them of the free.

AT THE CROSS

ISAAC WATTS

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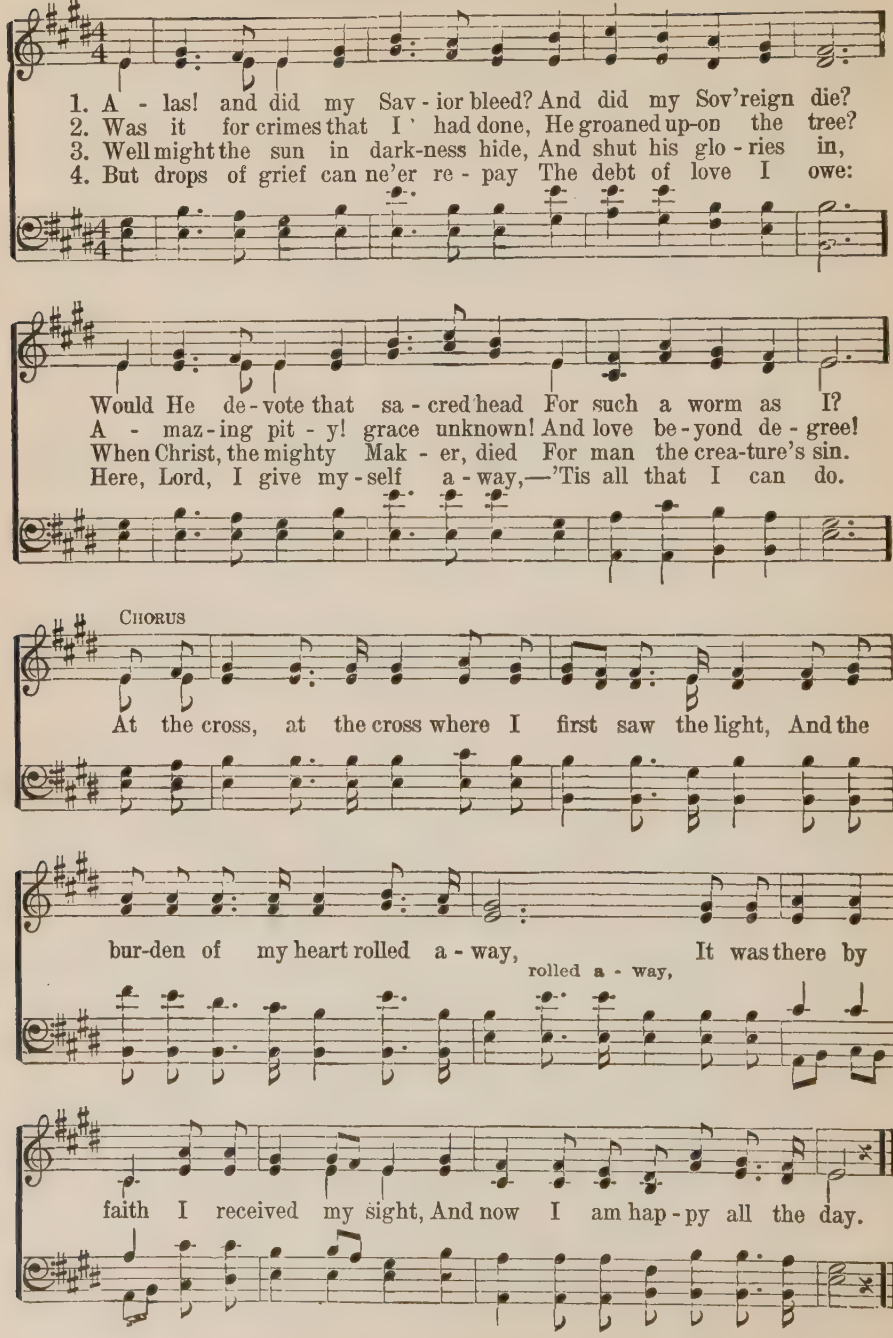
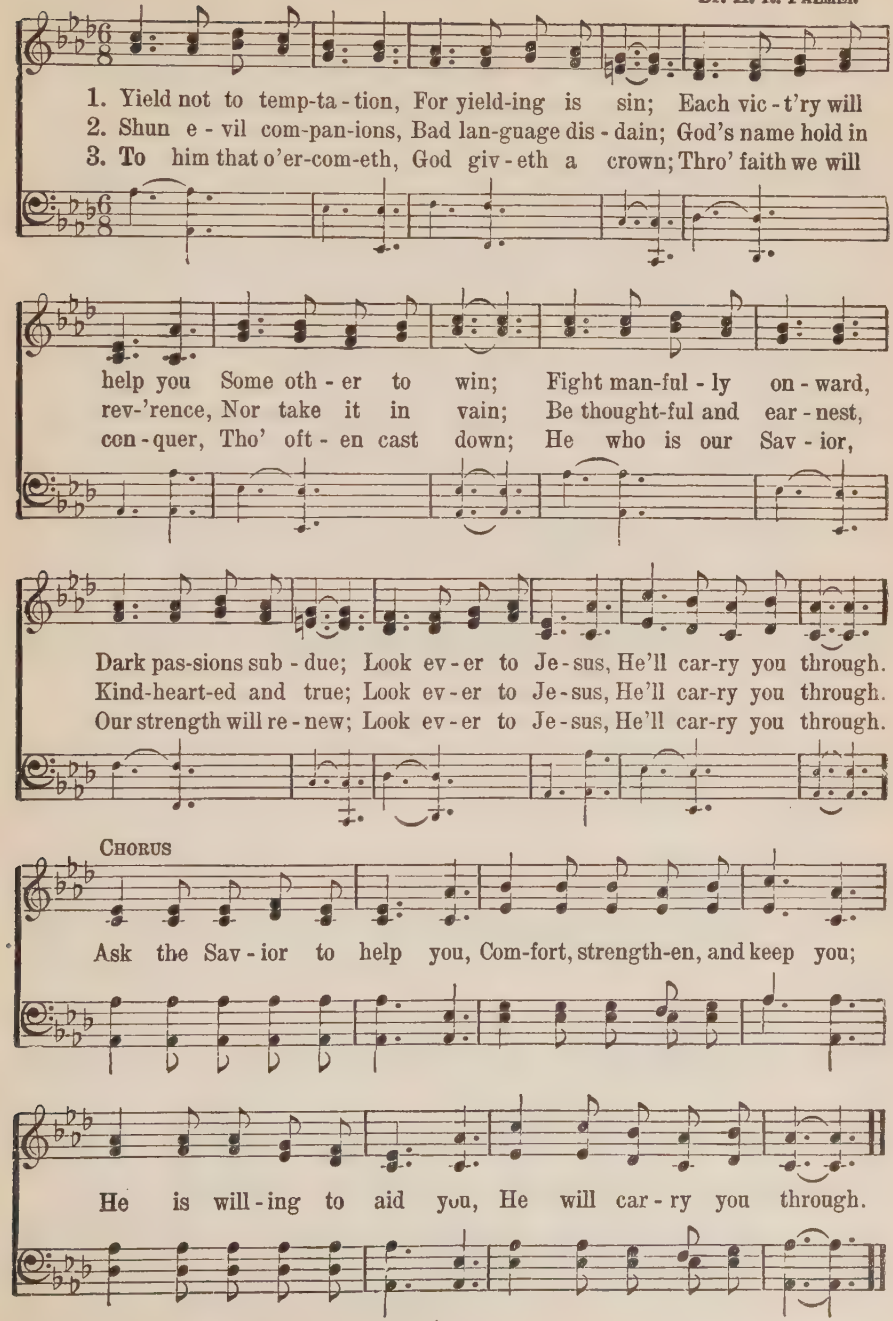
R. E. HUDSON

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I ' had done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.
CHORUS
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the
bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by
rolled a - way,
faith I received my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

257 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

H. R. P. Dr. H. R. PALMER

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will
help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,
Dark pas-sions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
CHORUS
Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strength-en, and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

HE IS KNOCKING

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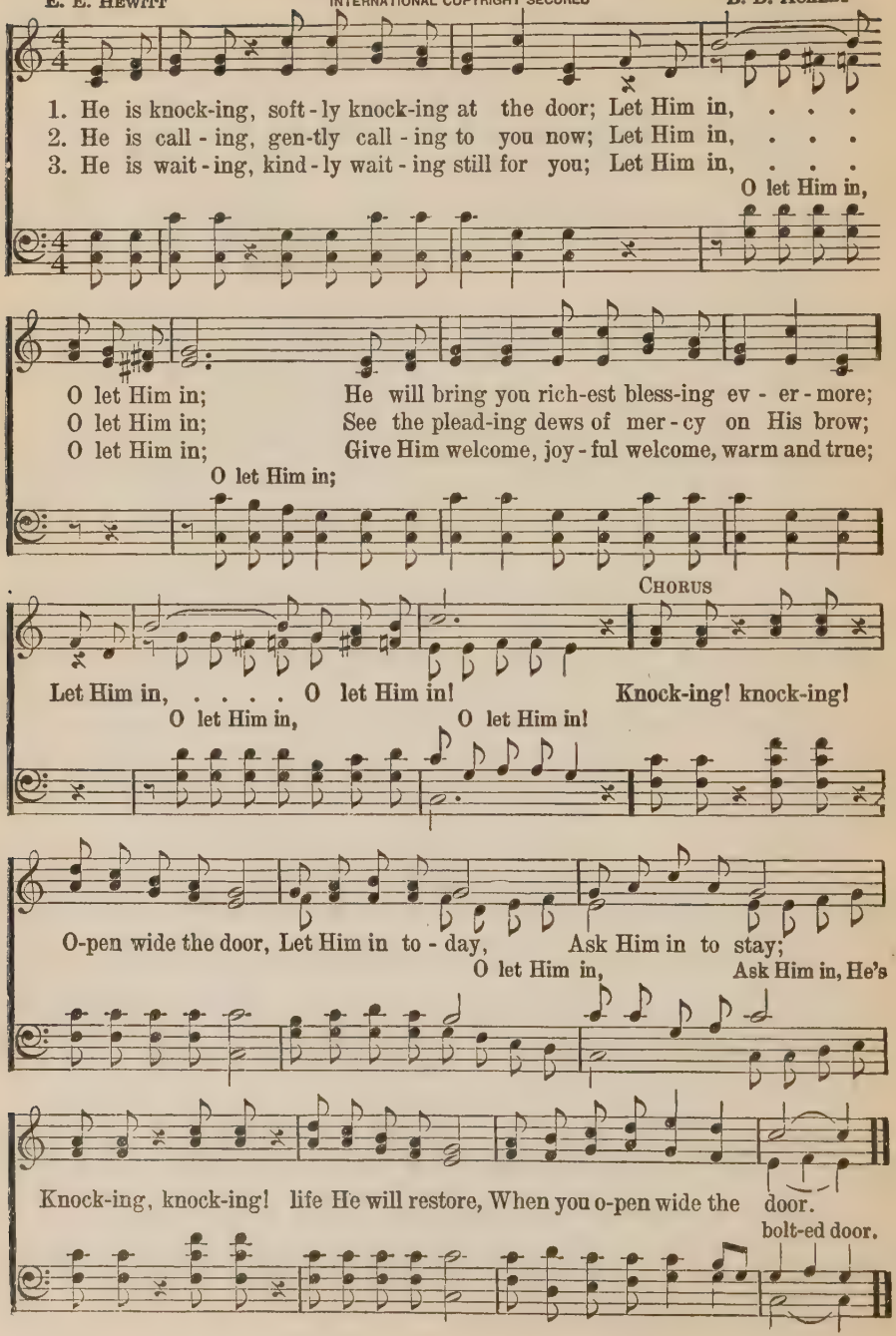
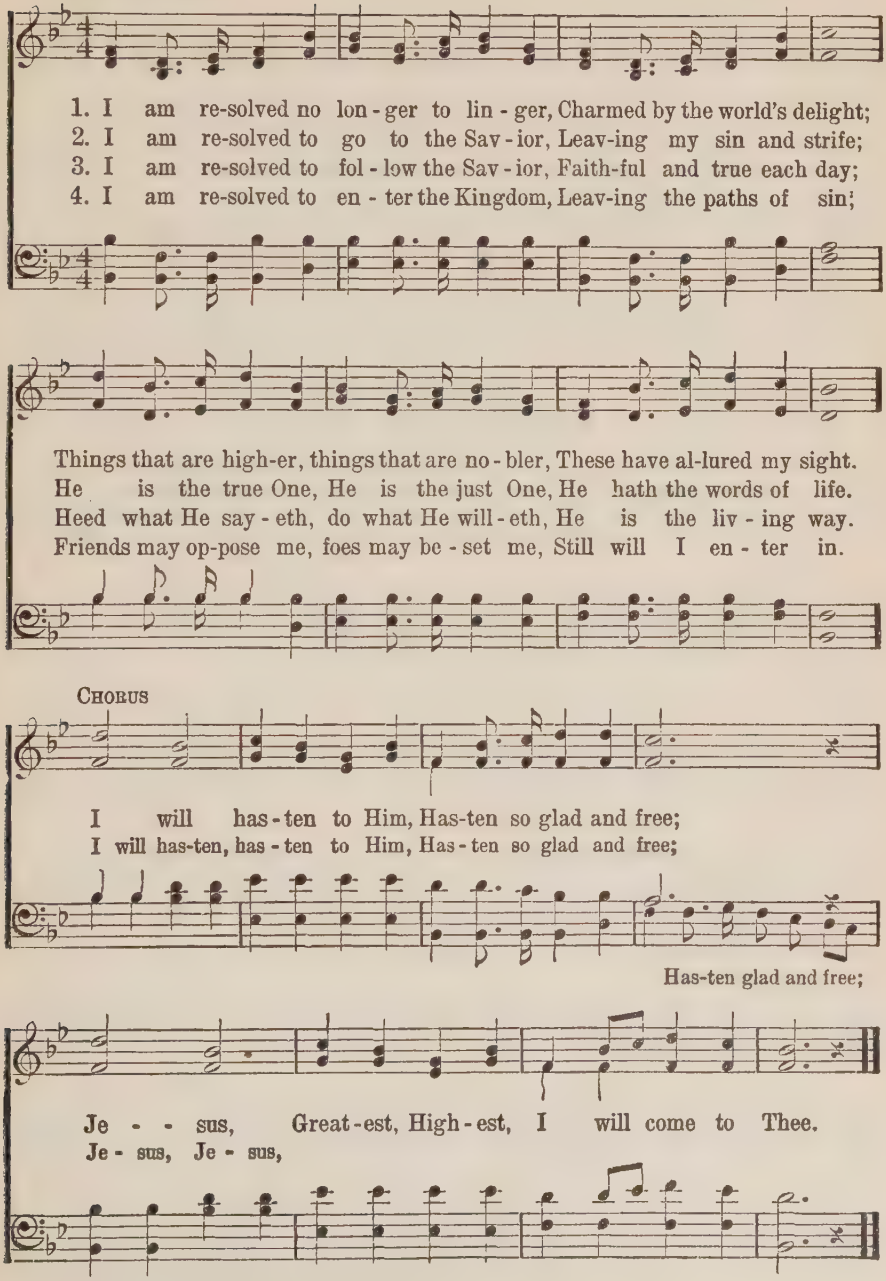
E. E. HEWITT

B. D. ACKLEY


1. He is knock-ing, soft-ly knock-ing at the door; Let Him in, . . .
2. He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing to you now; Let Him in, . . .
3. He is wait-ing, kind-ly wait-ing still for you; Let Him in, . . .
O let Him in,
O let Him in;
O let Him in;
O let Him in;
He will bring you rich-est bless-ing ev-er-more;
See the plead-ing dews of mer-cy on His brow;
Give Him welcome, joy-ful welcome, warm and true;
O let Him in;
CHORUS
Let Him in, ... O let Him in!
Knock-ing! knock-ing!
O let Him in,
O let Him in!
O-pen wide the door, Let Him in to-day,
Ask Him in to stay;
O let Him in,
Ask Him in, He's
Knock-ing, knock-ing! life He will restore, When you o-pen wide the door.
bolt-ed door.

I AM RESOLVED

PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE


1. I am re-solved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's delight;
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am re-solved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am re-solved to en-ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;
Things that are high-er, things that are no-bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.
Friends may op-pose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.
CHORUS
I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
Has-ten glad and free;
Je - - sus, Great-est, High-est, I will come to Thee.
Je-sus, Je-sus,

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260 TELL OTHERS OF JESUS

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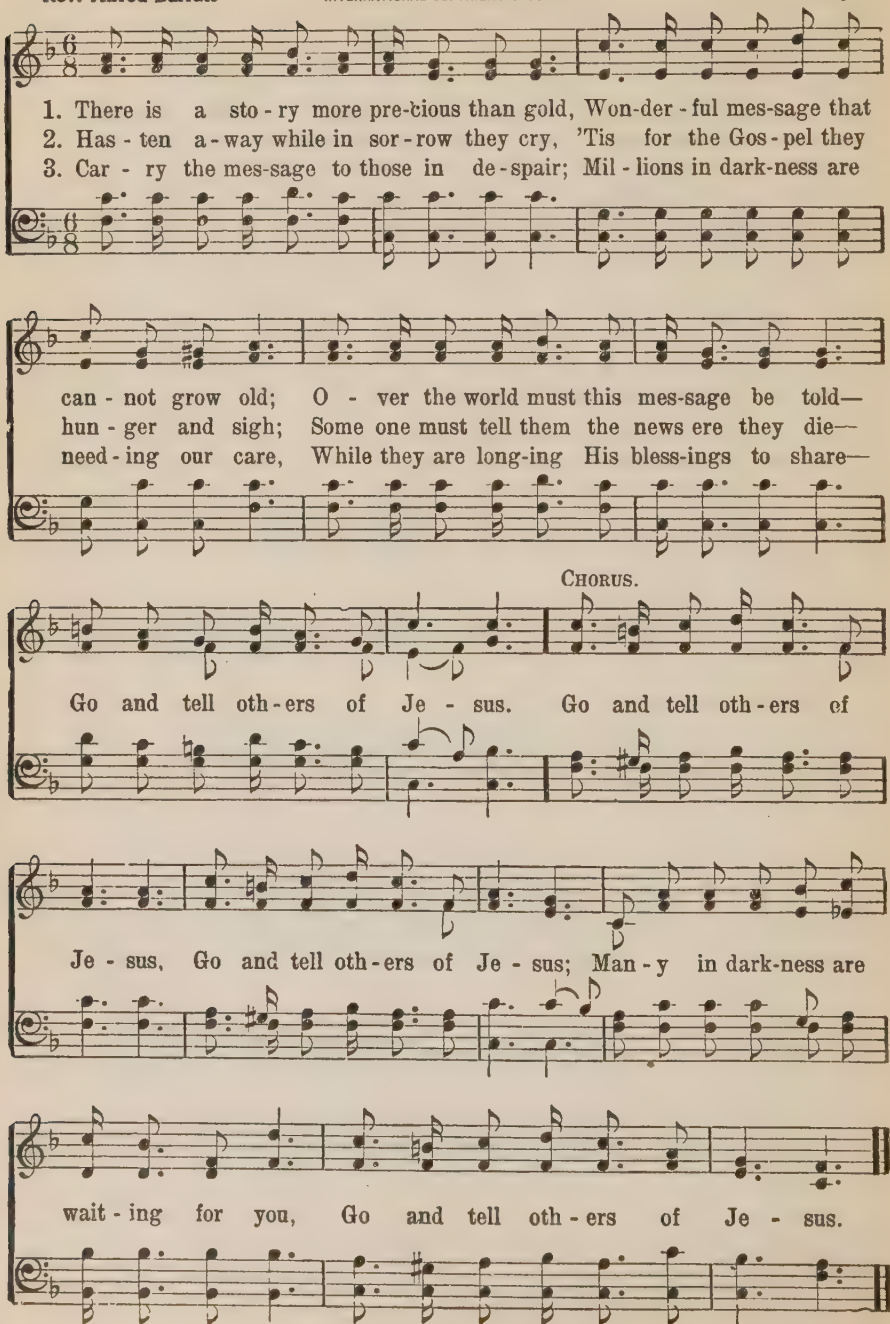
Rev. Alfred Barratt — B. D. Ackley

1. There is a sto - ry more pre-cious than gold, Won-der - ful mes-sage that
2. Has - ten a - way while in sor - row they cry, 'Tis for the Gos - pel they
3. Car - ry the mes-sage to those in de - spair; Mil - lions in dark-ness are
can - not grow old; O - ver the world must this mes-sage be told—
hun - ger and sigh; Some one must tell them the news ere they die—
need - ing our care, While they are long-ing His bless-ings to share—
CHORUS.
Go and tell oth - ers of Je - sus. Go and tell oth - ers of
Je - sus, Go and tell oth - ers of Je - sus; Man - y in dark-ness are
wait - ing for you, Go and tell oth - ers of Je - sus.

261 MOTHER'S PRAYERS HAVE FOLLOWED ME

Lizzie DeArmond.

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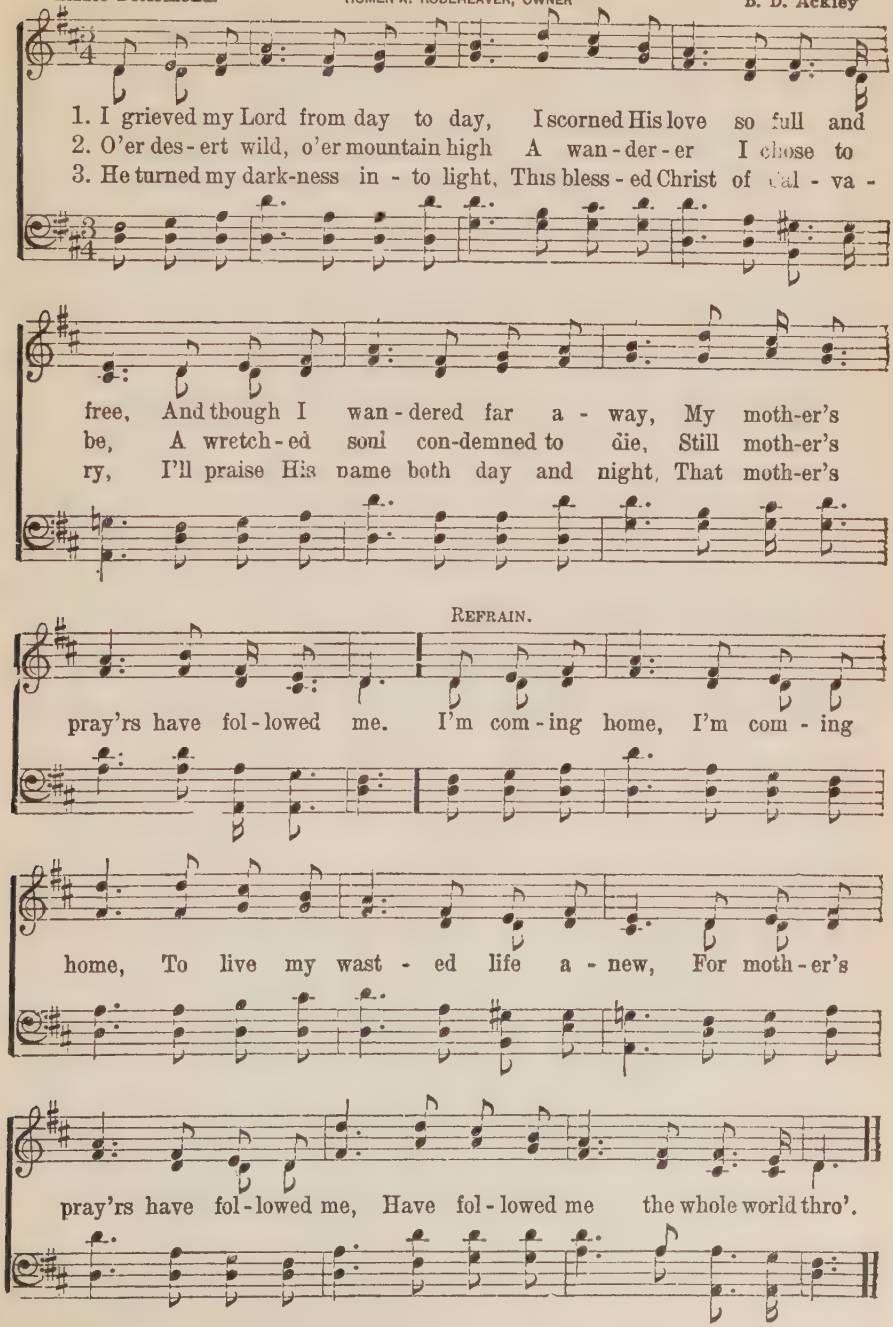
1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and free, And though I wan-dered far a-way, My moth-er's pray'rs have fol-lowed me.
2. O'er des-ert wild, o'er mountain high A wan-der-er I chose to be, A wretch-ed soul con-demned to die, Still moth-er's pray'rs have fol-lowed me.
3. He turned my dark-ness in-to light, This bless-ed Christ of Cal-va-ry, I'll praise His name both day and night, That moth-er's pray'rs have fol-lowed me.
REFRAIN.
I'm com-ing home, I'm com-ing home, To live my wast-ed life a-new, For moth-er's pray'rs have fol-lowed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world thro'.

262 MEN OF THE CHURCH

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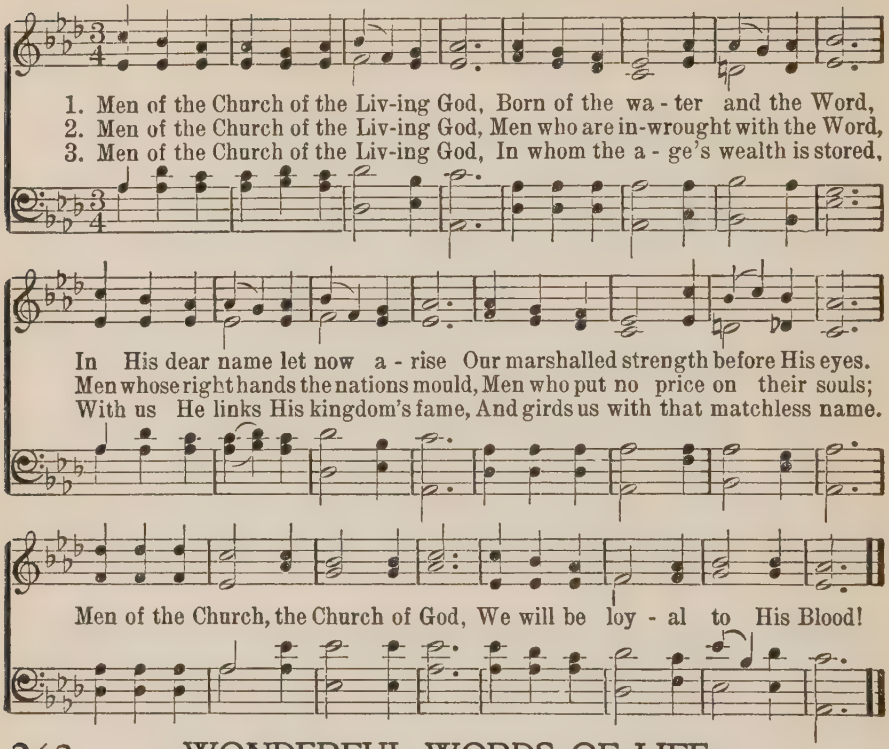
Samuel M. Glasgow — J. G. Walton


1. Men of the Church of the Liv-ing God, Born of the wa - ter and the Word,
2. Men of the Church of the Liv-ing God, Men who are in-wrought with the Word,
3. Men of the Church of the Liv-ing God, In whom the a - ge's wealth is stored,
In His dear name let now a - rise Our marshalled strength before His eyes.
Men whose right hands the nations mould, Men who put no price on their souls;
With us He links His kingdom's fame, And girds us with that matchless name.
Men of the Church, the Church of God, We will be loy - al to His Blood!

263 WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

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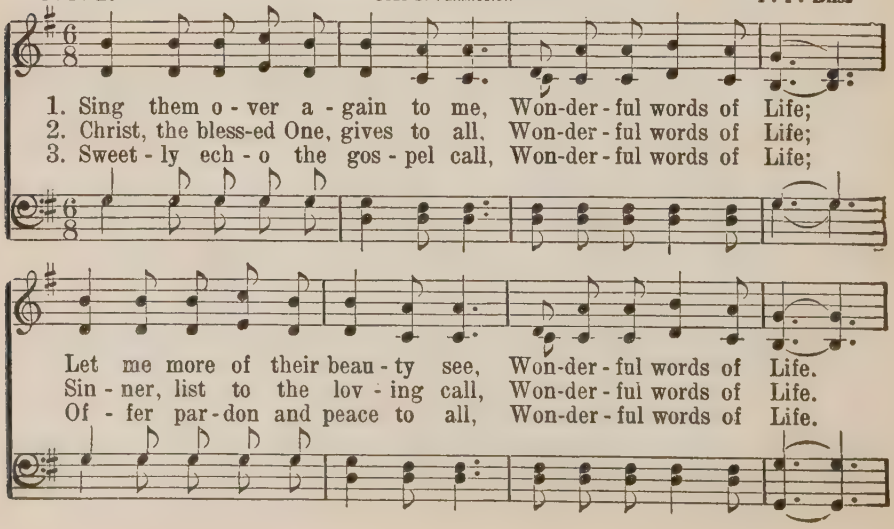
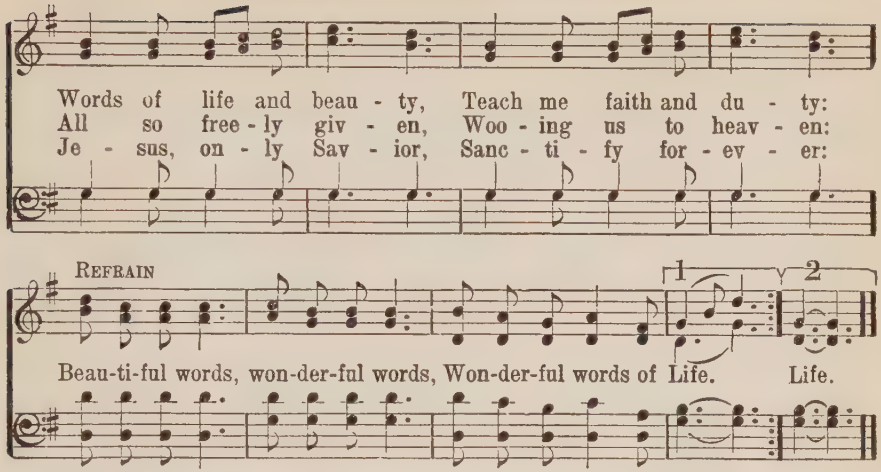
P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

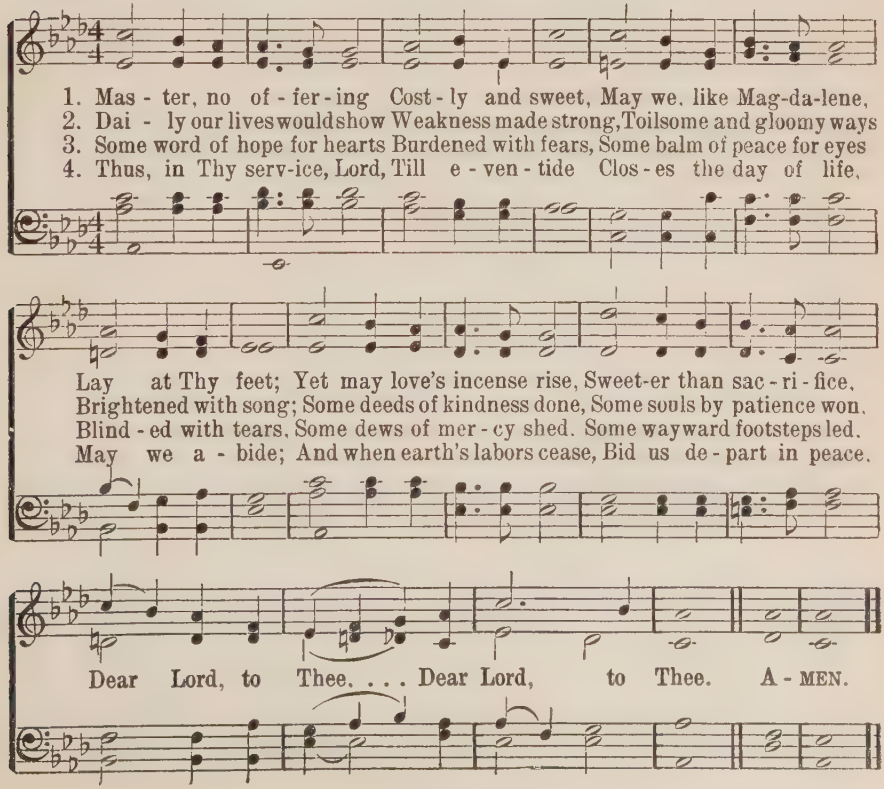

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life.

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE


Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
REFRAIN
1
2
Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life. Life.

264 MASTER, NO OFFERING

Edwin P. Parker — Edwin P. Parker


1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag-da-lene,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toilsome and gloomy ways
3. Some word of hope for hearts Burdened with fears, Some balm of peace for eyes
4. Thus, in Thy serv-ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the day of life,
Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's incense rise, Sweet-er than sac - ri - fice,
Brightened with song; Some deeds of kindness done, Some souls by patience won,
Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some wayward footsteps led,
May we a - bide; And when earth's labors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee, . . . Dear Lord, to Thee. A - MEN.

UNFOLD, YE PORTALS

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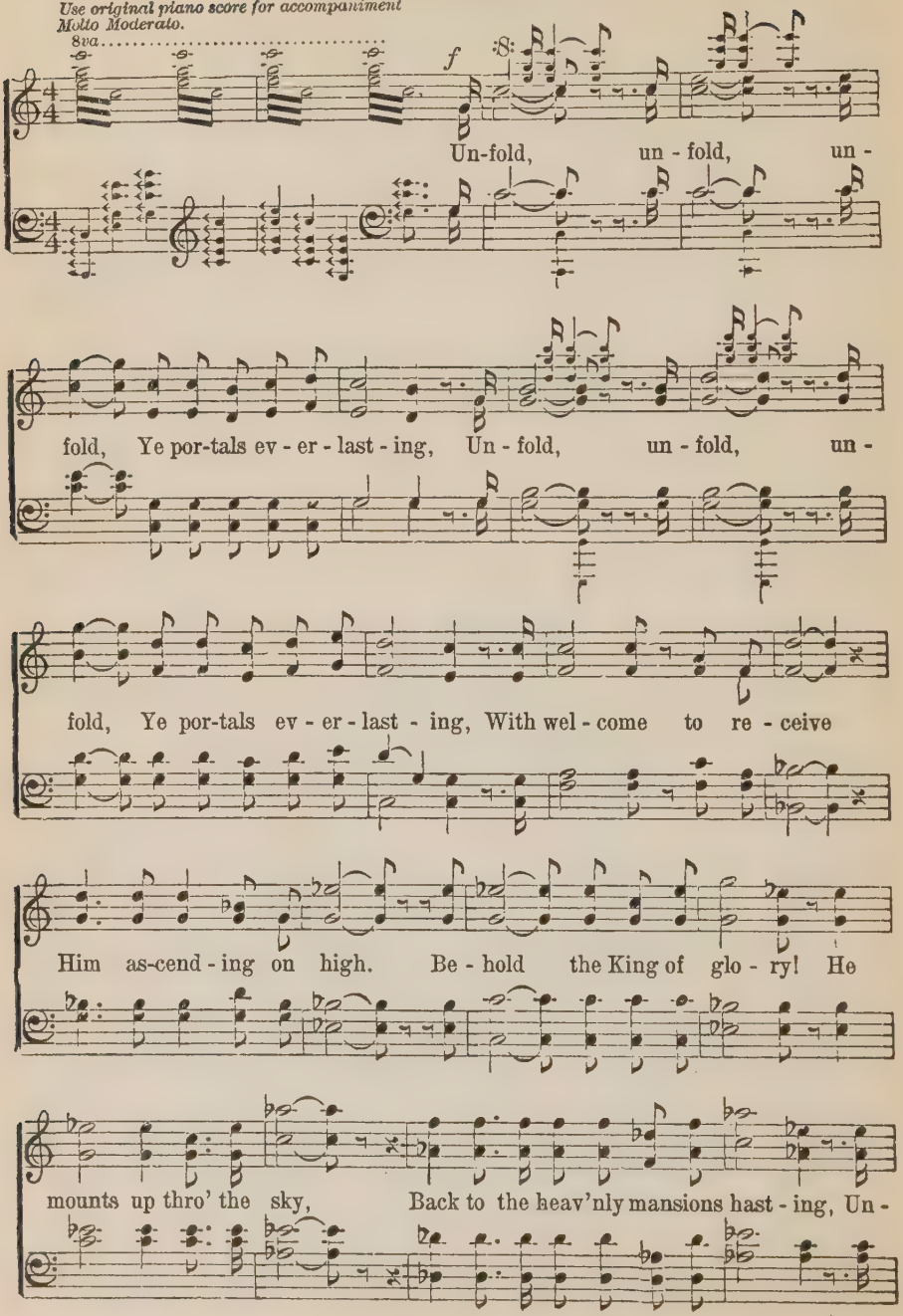
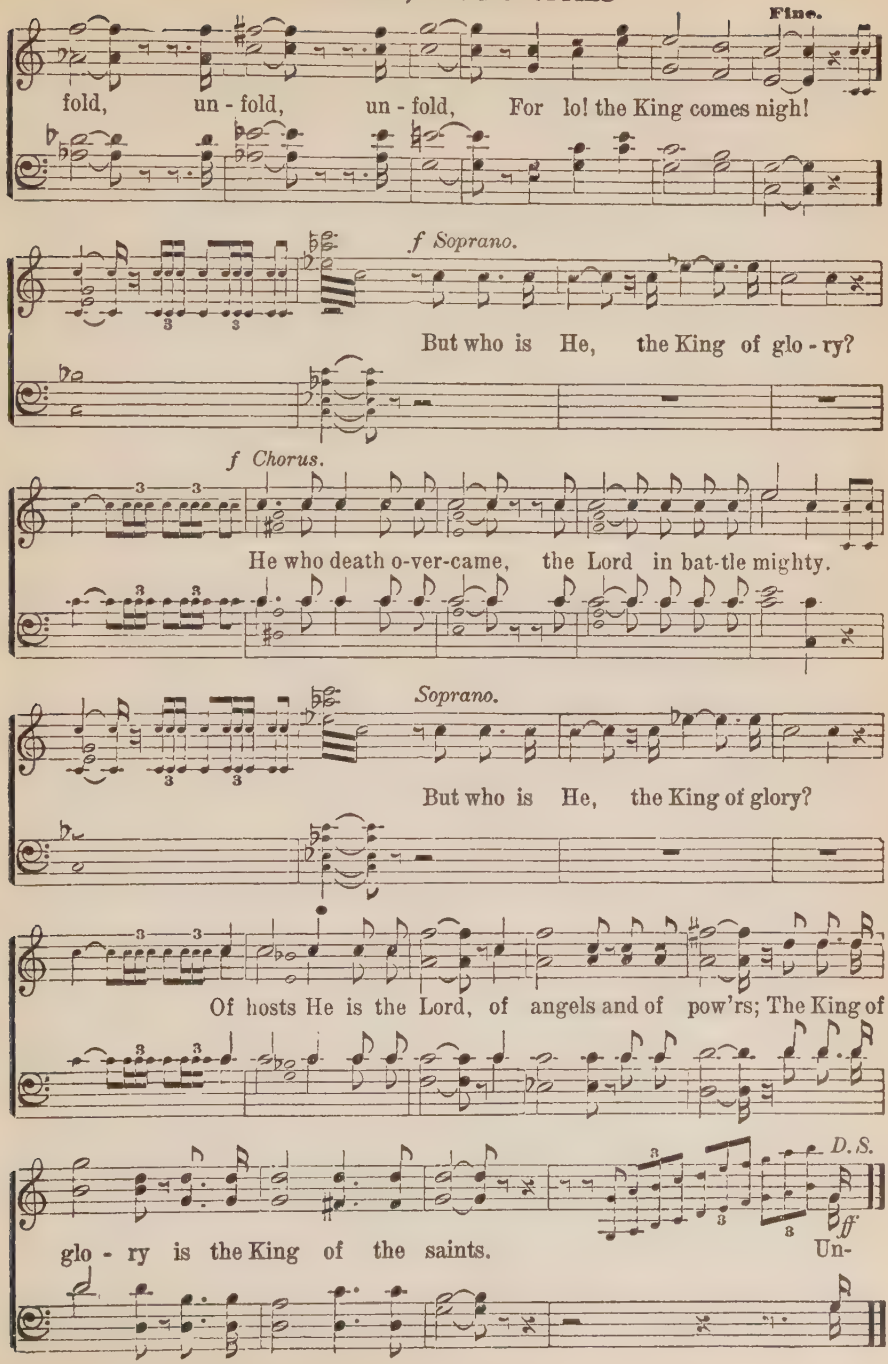
From Gounod's Redemption

Use original piano score for accompaniment

Molto Moderato.

8va
f
Un-fold, un - fold, un -
fold, Ye por-tals ev - er - last - ing, Un - fold, un - fold, un -
fold, Ye por-tals ev - er - last - ing, With wel - come to re - ceive
Him as-cend - ing on high. Be - hold the King of glo - ry! He
mounts up thro' the sky, Back to the heav'nly mansions hast - ing, Un -

UNFOLD, YE PORTALS

Fine.
fold, un - fold, un - fold, For lo! the King comes nigh!
f Soprano.
But who is He, the King of glo - ry?
f Chorus.
He who death o-ver-came, the Lord in bat-tle mighty.
Soprano.
But who is He, the King of glory?
Of hosts He is the Lord, of angels and of pow'rs; The King of
D.S.
glo - ry is the King of the saints.
ff
Un-

MY SONG

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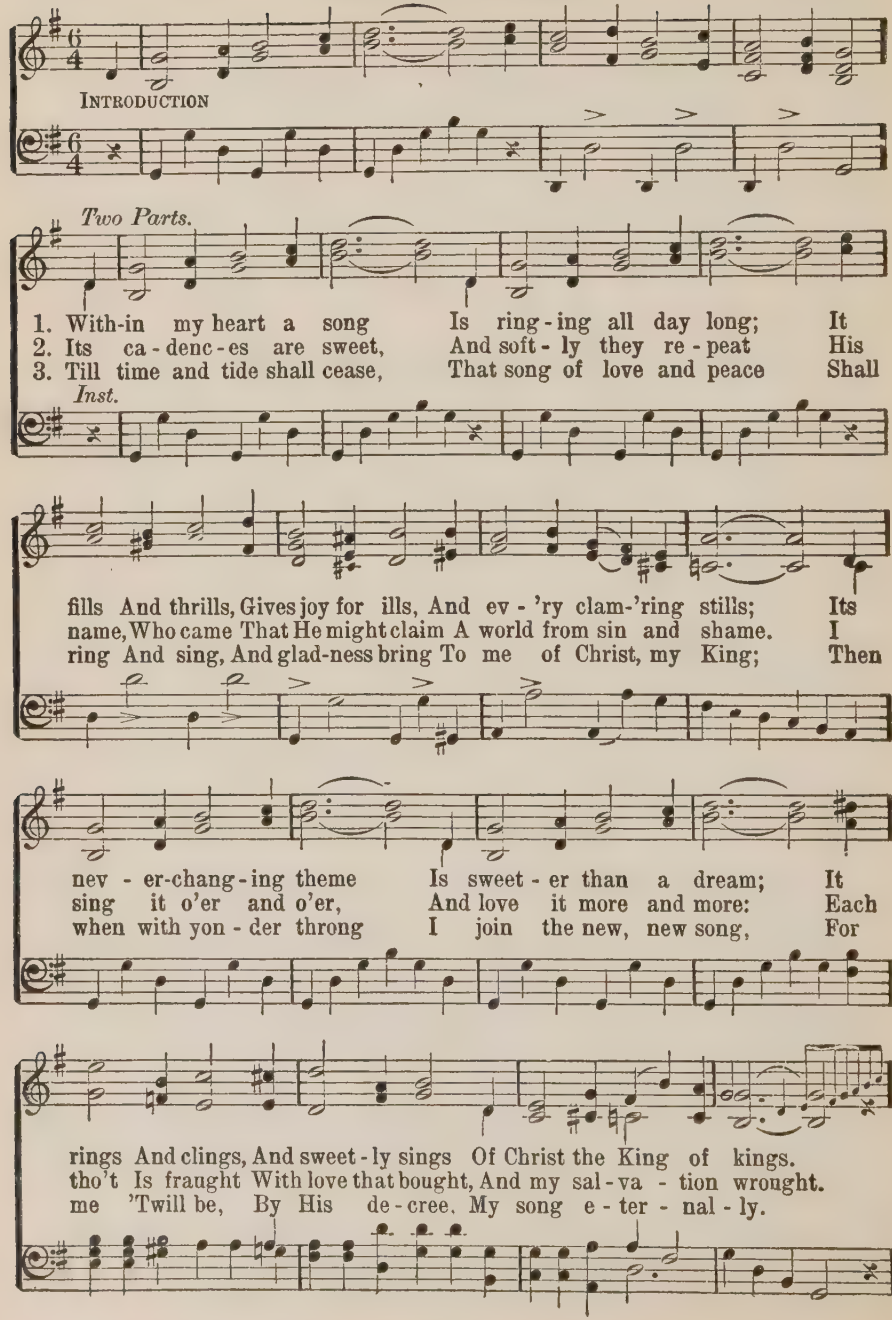
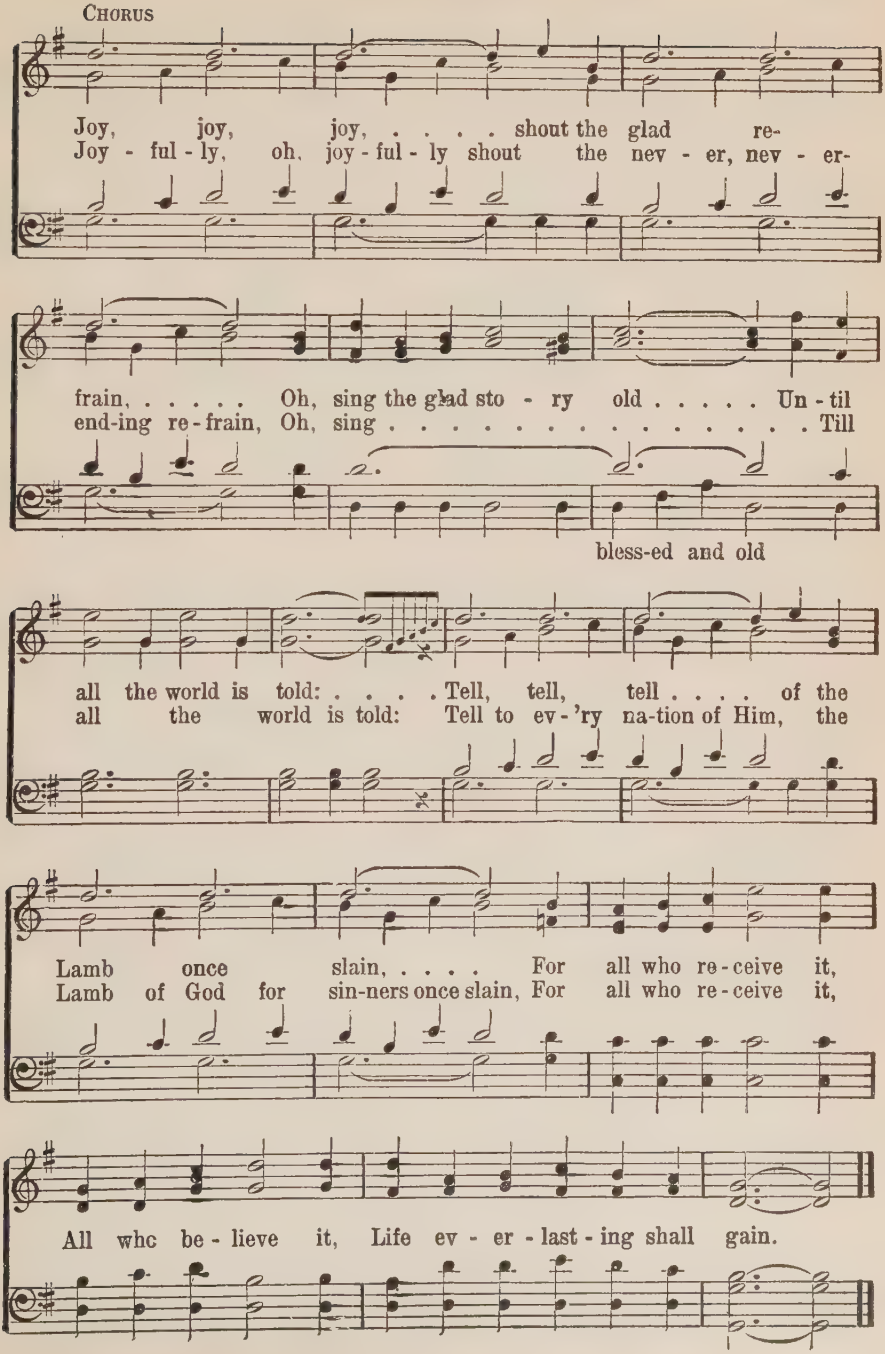
Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel


INTRODUCTION
Two Parts.
1. With-in my heart a song Is ring-ing all day long; It
2. Its ca-denc-es are sweet, And soft-ly they re-peat His
3. Till time and tide shall cease, That song of love and peace Shall
Inst.
fills And thrills, Gives joy for ills, And ev-'ry clam-'ring stills; Its
name, Who came That He might claim A world from sin and shame. I
ring And sing, And glad-ness bring To me of Christ, my King; Then
nev-er-chang-ing theme Is sweet-er than a dream; It
sing it o'er and o'er, And love it more and more: Each
when with yon-der throng I join the new, new song, For
rings And clings, And sweet-ly sings Of Christ the King of kings.
tho't Is fraught With love that bought, And my sal-va-tion wrought.
me 'Twill be, By His de-cree, My song e-ter-nal-ly.

MY SONG


Chorus
Joy, joy, joy, ... shout the glad re-
Joy - ful - ly, oh, joy - ful - ly shout the nev - er, nev - er-
frain, ... Oh, sing the glad sto - ry old . . . . . Un - til
end-ing re-frain, Oh, sing . . . . . Till
bless-ed and old
all the world is told: . . . . Tell, tell, tell . . . . of the
all the world is told: Tell to ev - 'ry na-tion of Him, the
Lamb once slain, ... For all who re-ceive it,
Lamb of God for sin-ners once slain, For all who re-ceive it,
All whc be - lieve it, Life ev - er - last - ing shall gain.

267 THOU MIGHTY TO SAVE

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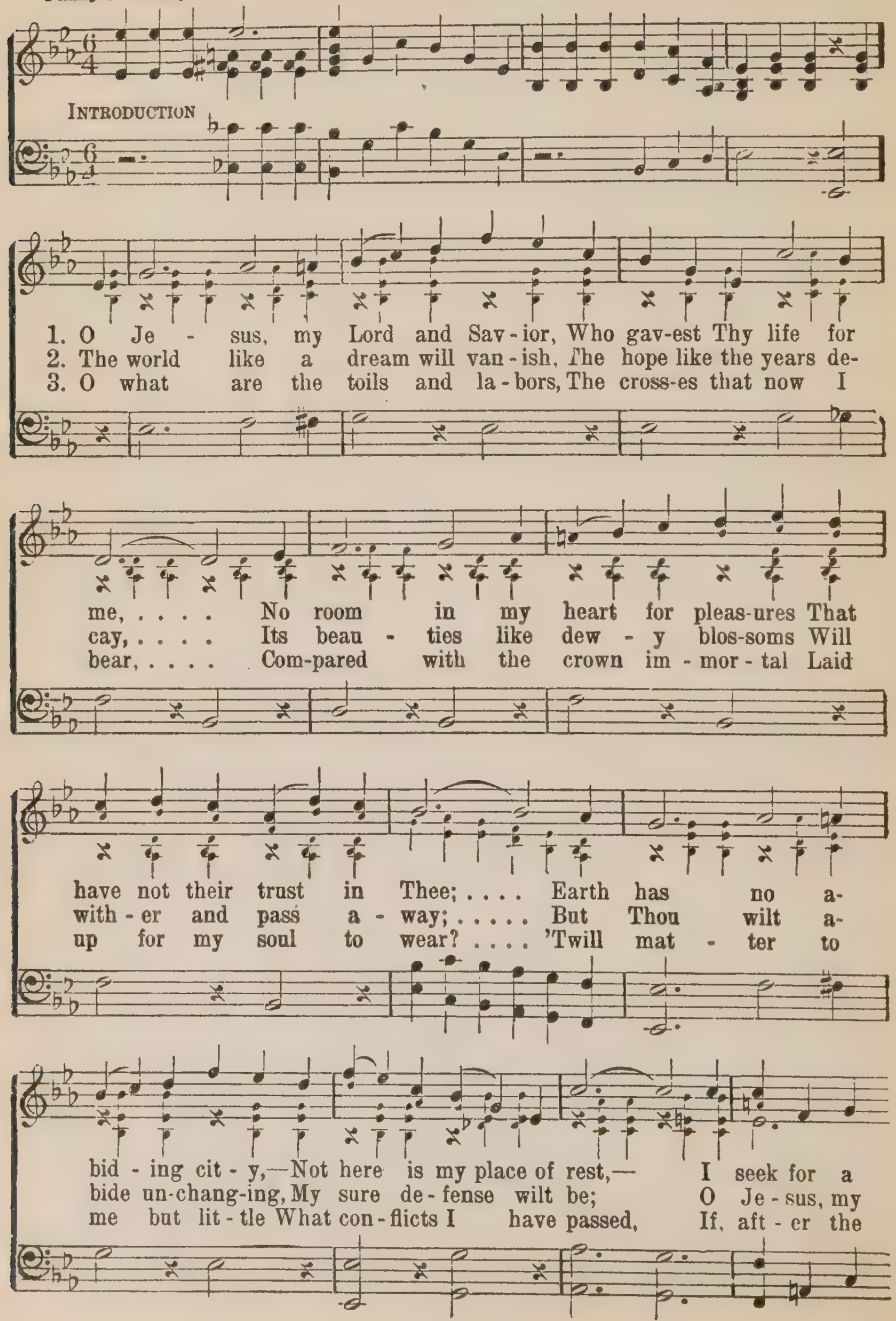
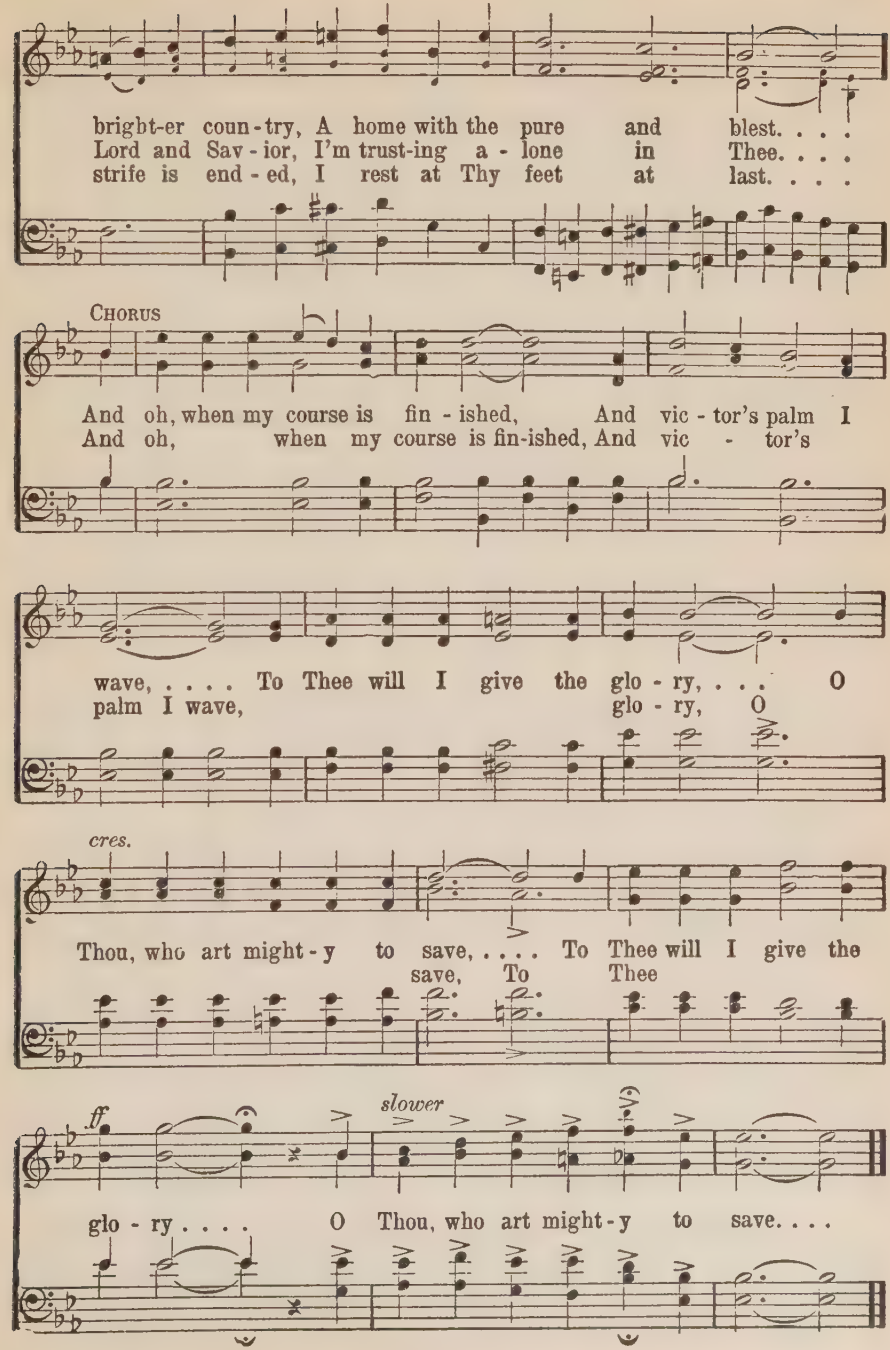
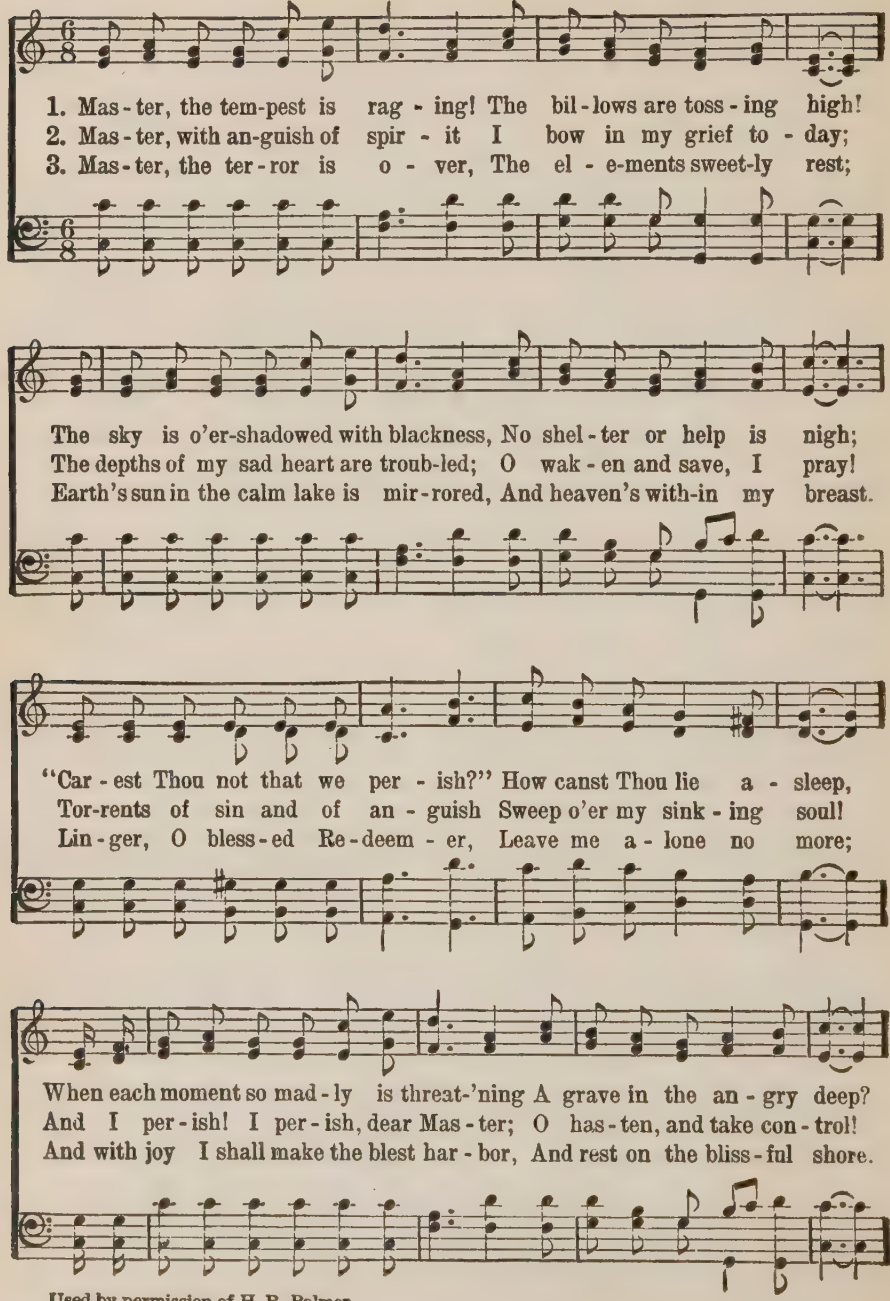
Fanny J. Crosby — Chas. H. Gabriel

INTRODUCTION
1. O Je - sus, my Lord and Sav - ior, Who gav-est Thy life for
2. The world like a dream will van - ish, The hope like the years de-
3. O what are the toils and la - bors, The cross-es that now I
me, ... No room in my heart for pleas-ures That
cay, ... Its beau - ties like dew - y blos-soms Will
bear, ... Com-pared with the crown im - mor - tal Laid
have not their trust in Thee; . . . . Earth has no a-
with - er and pass a - way; . . . . . But Thou wilt a-
up for my soul to wear? . . . . 'Twill mat - ter to
bid - ing cit - y,—Not here is my place of rest,— I seek for a
bide un-chang-ing, My sure de - fense wilt be; O Je - sus, my
me but lit - tle What con - flicts I have passed, If, aft - er the

THOU MIGHTY TO SAVE

bright-er coun-try, A home with the pure and blest. . . .
Lord and Sav-ior, I'm trust-ing a-lone in Thee. . . .
strife is end-ed, I rest at Thy feet at last. . . .
CHORUS
And oh, when my course is fin-ished, And vic-tor's palm I
And oh, when my course is fin-ished, And vic-tor's
wave, ... To Thee will I give the glo-ry, . . . O
palm I wave, glo-ry, O
cres.
Thou, who art might-y to save, ... To Thee will I give the
save, To Thee
ff
slower
glo-ry . . . . O Thou, who art might-y to save. . . .

268 MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

MARY A. BAKER — H. R. PALMER


1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;
The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub-led; O wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heaven's with-in my breast.
"Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?" How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul!
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, Leave me a-lone no more;
When each moment so mad-ly is threat-'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish, dear Mas-ter; O has-ten, and take con-trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

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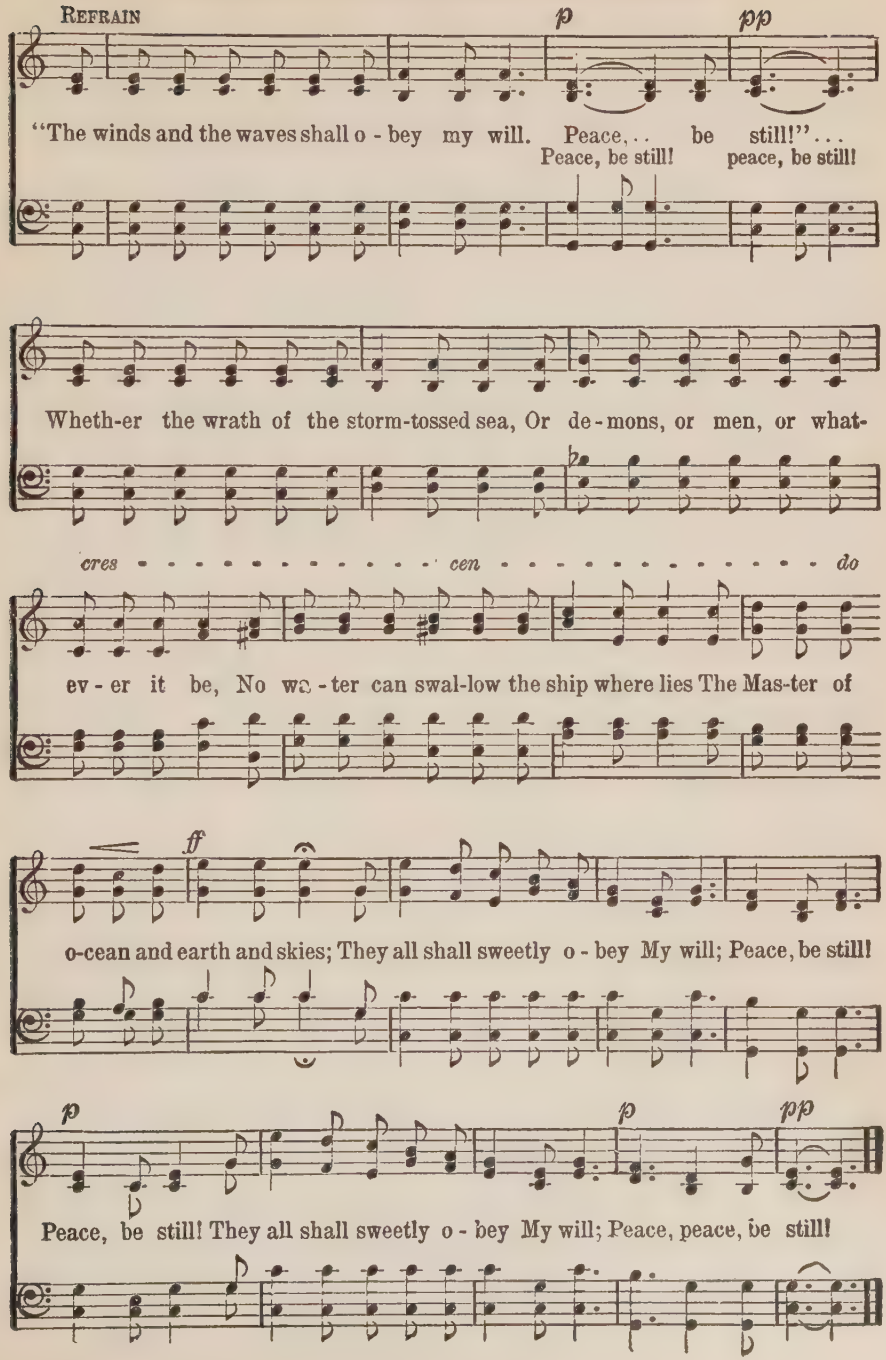
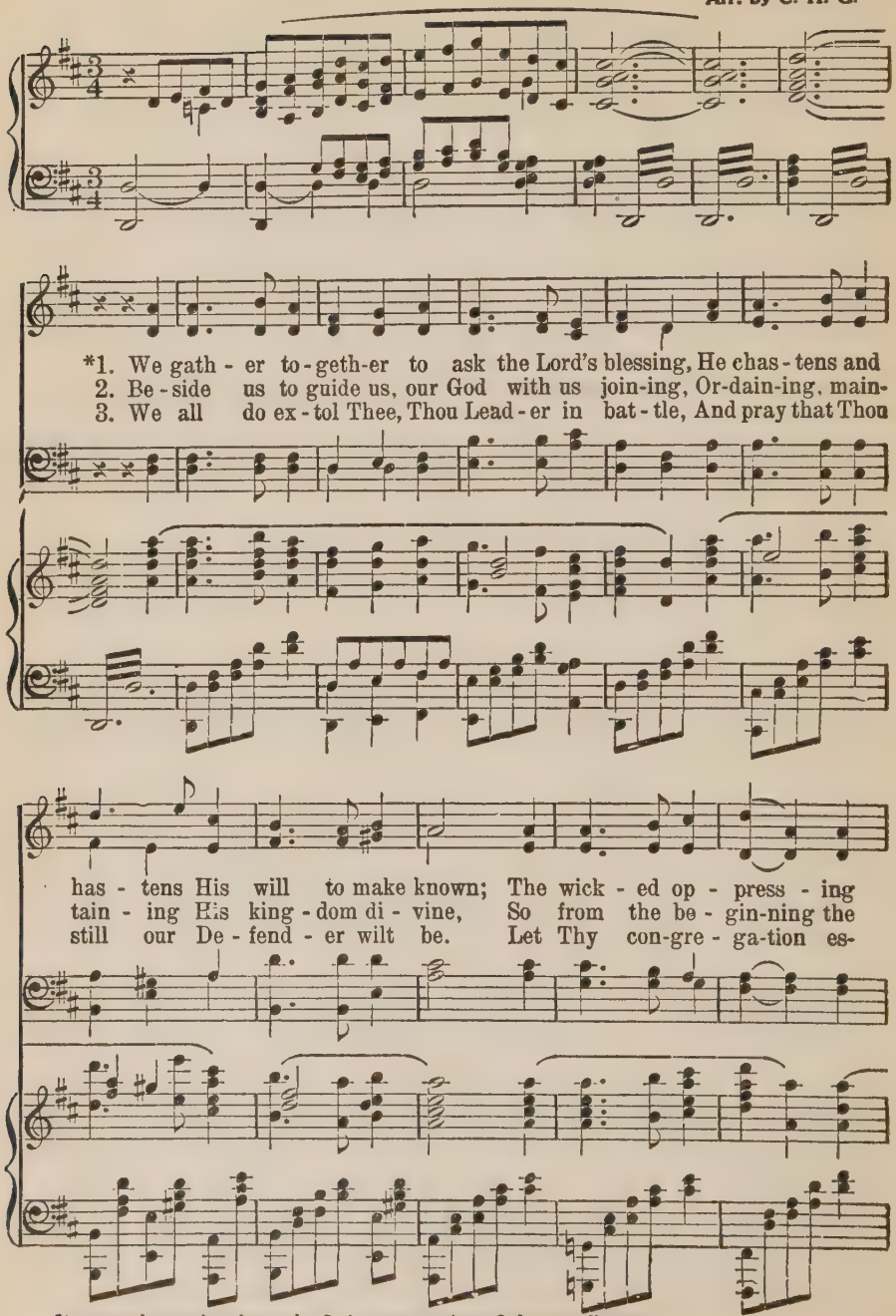
MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING


Refrain
p
pp
"The winds and the waves shall o - bey my will. Peace, . . be still!" . . .
Peace, be still! peace, be still!
Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de - mons, or men, or what-
cres - - - - - - - - - - - - - - cen - - - - - - - - - - - - - - do
ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of
ff
o-cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, be still!
p
p
pp
Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!

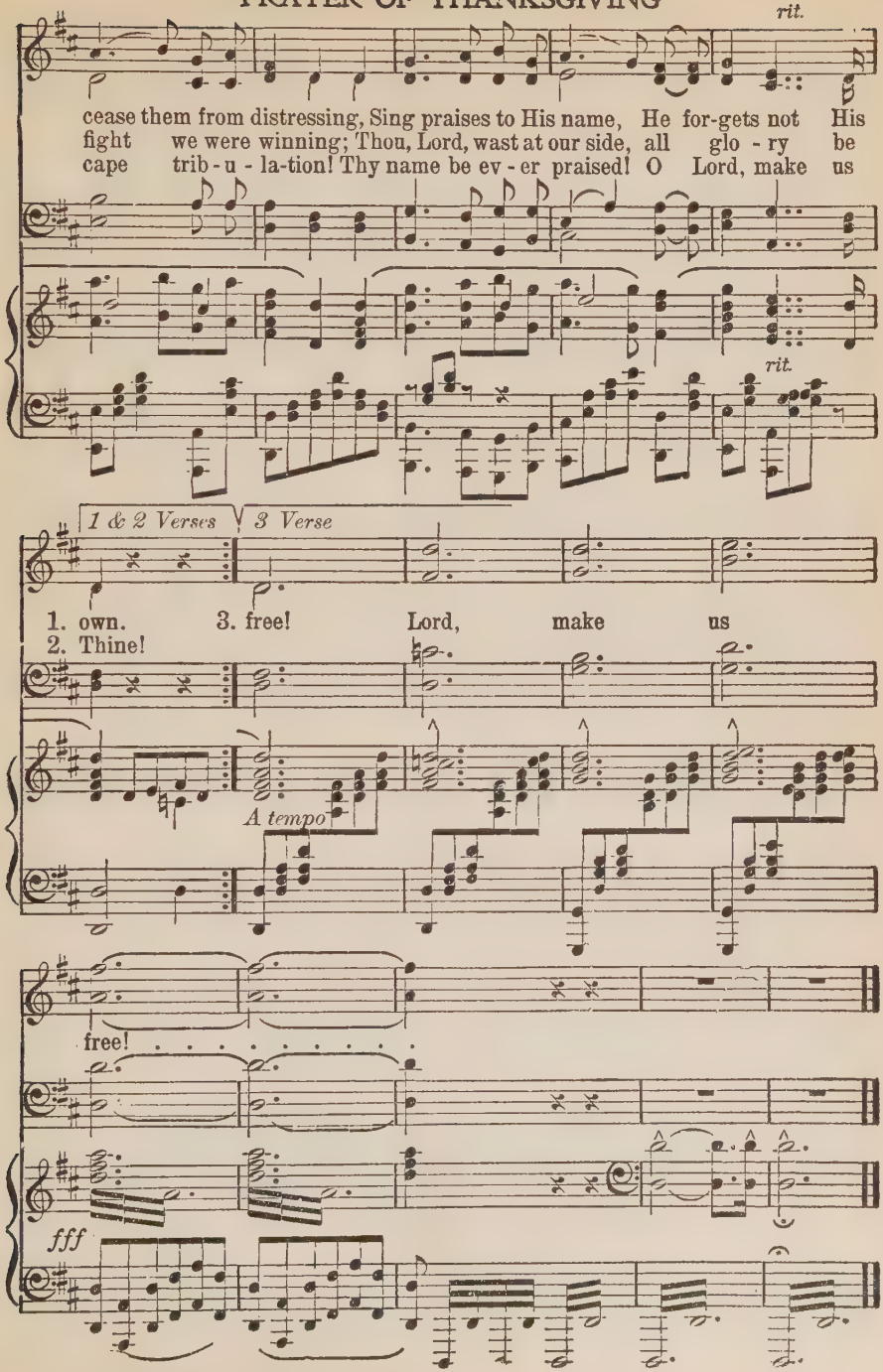
269 PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER

E. Kremser
Arr. by C. H. G.


*1. We gath - er to - geth-er to ask the Lord's blessing, He chas - tens and
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join-ing, Or-dain-ing, main-
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Lead - er in bat - tle, And pray that Thou
has - tens His will to make known; The wick - ed op - press - ing
tain - ing His king - dom di - vine, So from the be - gin-ning the
still our De - fend - er wilt be. Let Thy con-gre - ga-tion es-

*1st verse by men's voices only; 2nd verse in unison; 3rd verse all parts.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

rit.
cease them from distressing, Sing praises to His name, He for-gets not His
fight we were winning; Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glo - ry be
cape trib - u - la-tion! Thy name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us
rit.
1 & 2 Verses
3 Verse
1. own.
2. Thine!
3. free!
Lord, make us
A tempo
free!
fff

WONDERFUL GRACE OF JESUS

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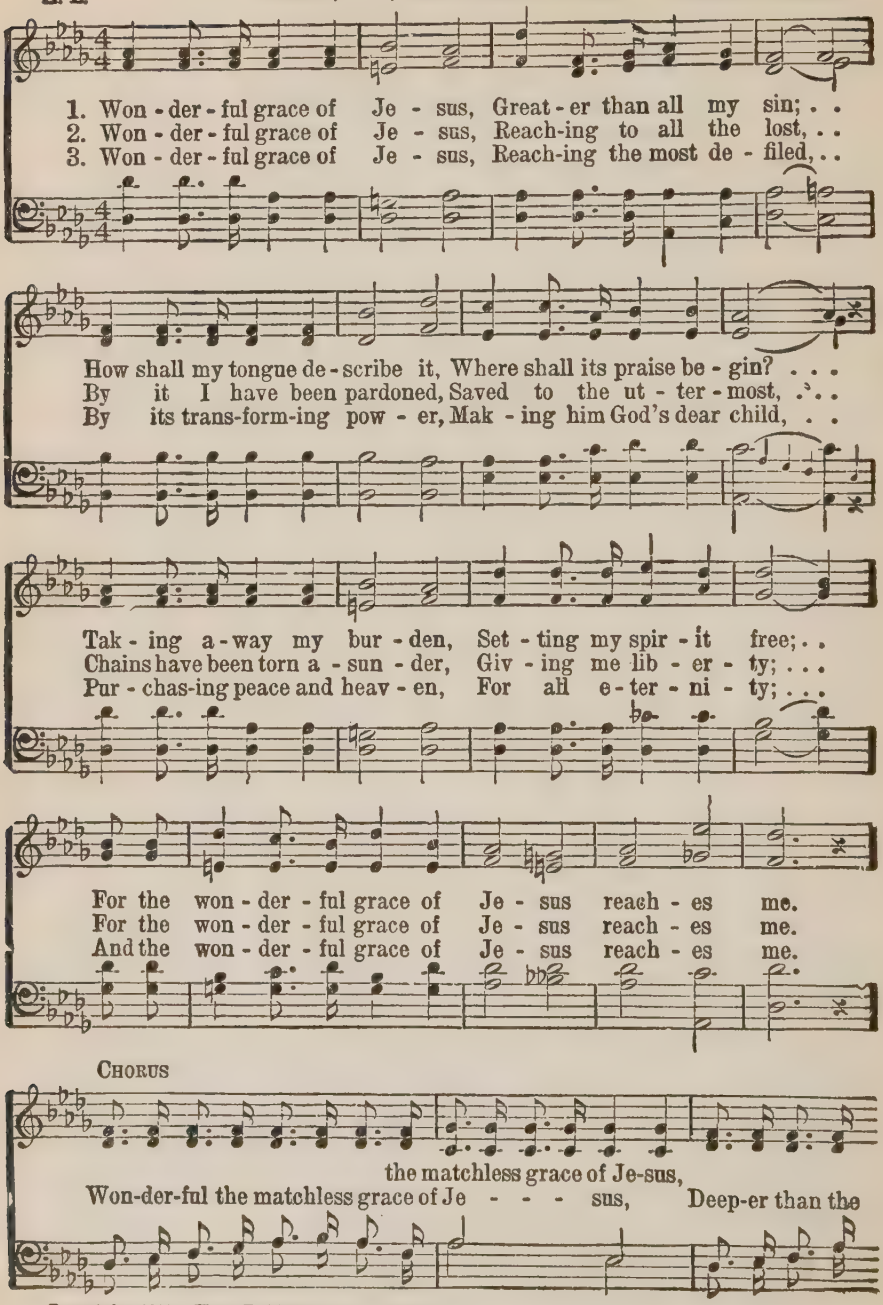
1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin; . .
2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing to all the lost, . .
3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing the most de - filed, . .
How shall my tongue de - scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin? . . .
By it I have been pardoned, Saved to the ut - ter - most, . . .
By its trans-form-ing pow - er, Mak - ing him God's dear child, . .
Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free; . .
Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty; . . .
Pur - chas-ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty; . . .
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
CHORUS
the matchless grace of Je-sus,
Won-der-ful the matchless grace of Je - - - sus, Deep-er than the

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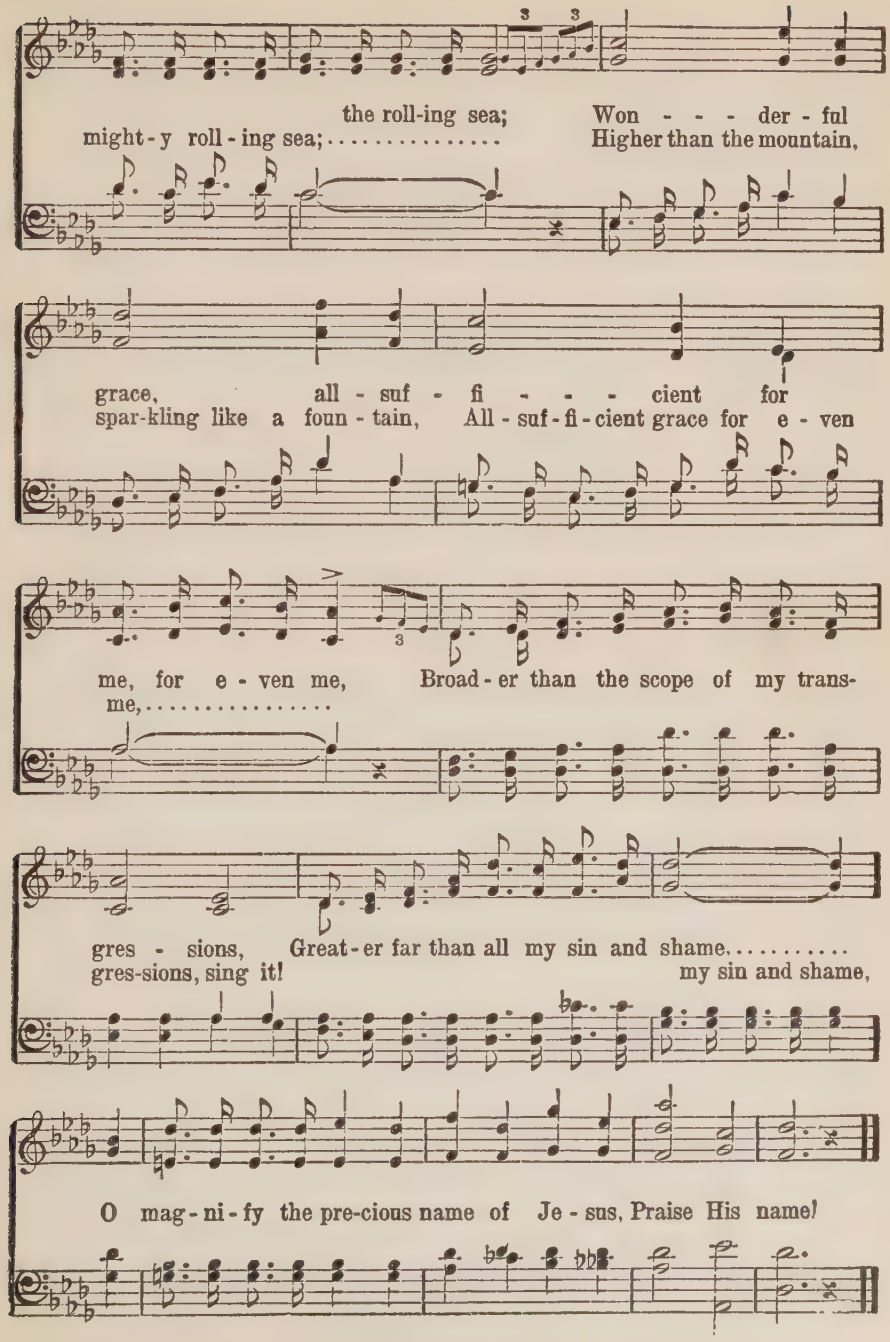
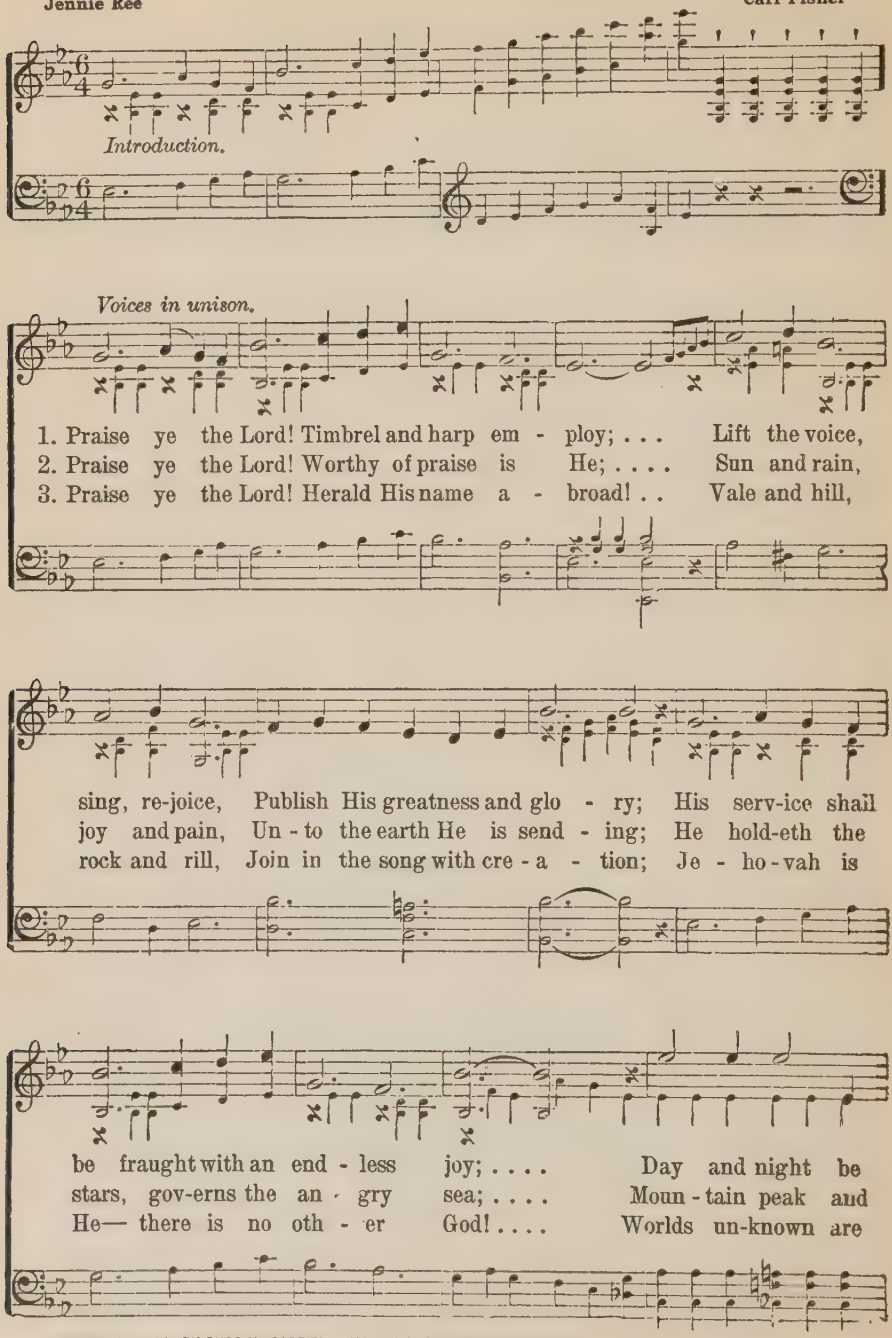
WONDERFUL GRACE OF JESUS

the roll-ing sea; Won - - - der - ful
might-y roll-ing sea;..... Higher than the mountain,
grace, all - suf - fi - - - cient for
spar-kling like a foun-tain, All-suf-fi-cient grace for e - ven
me, for e - ven me, Broad-er than the scope of my trans-
me,.....
gres - sions, Great-er far than all my sin and shame.....
gres-sions, sing it! my sin and shame,
O mag-ni-fy the pre-cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

PRAISE YE THE LORD

Jennie Ree

Carl Fisher


Introduction.
Voices in unison.
1. Praise ye the Lord! Timbrel and harp em - ploy; . . . Lift the voice,
2. Praise ye the Lord! Worthy of praise is He; . . . . Sun and rain,
3. Praise ye the Lord! Herald His name a - broad! . . Vale and hill,
sing, re-joice, Publish His greatness and glo - ry; His serv-ice shall
joy and pain, Un - to the earth He is send - ing; He hold-eth the
rock and rill, Join in the song with cre - a - tion; Je - ho - vah is
be fraught with an end - less joy; . . . . Day and night be
stars, gov-erns the an - gry sea; . . . . Moun - tain peak and
He— there is no oth - er God! . . . . Worlds un-known are

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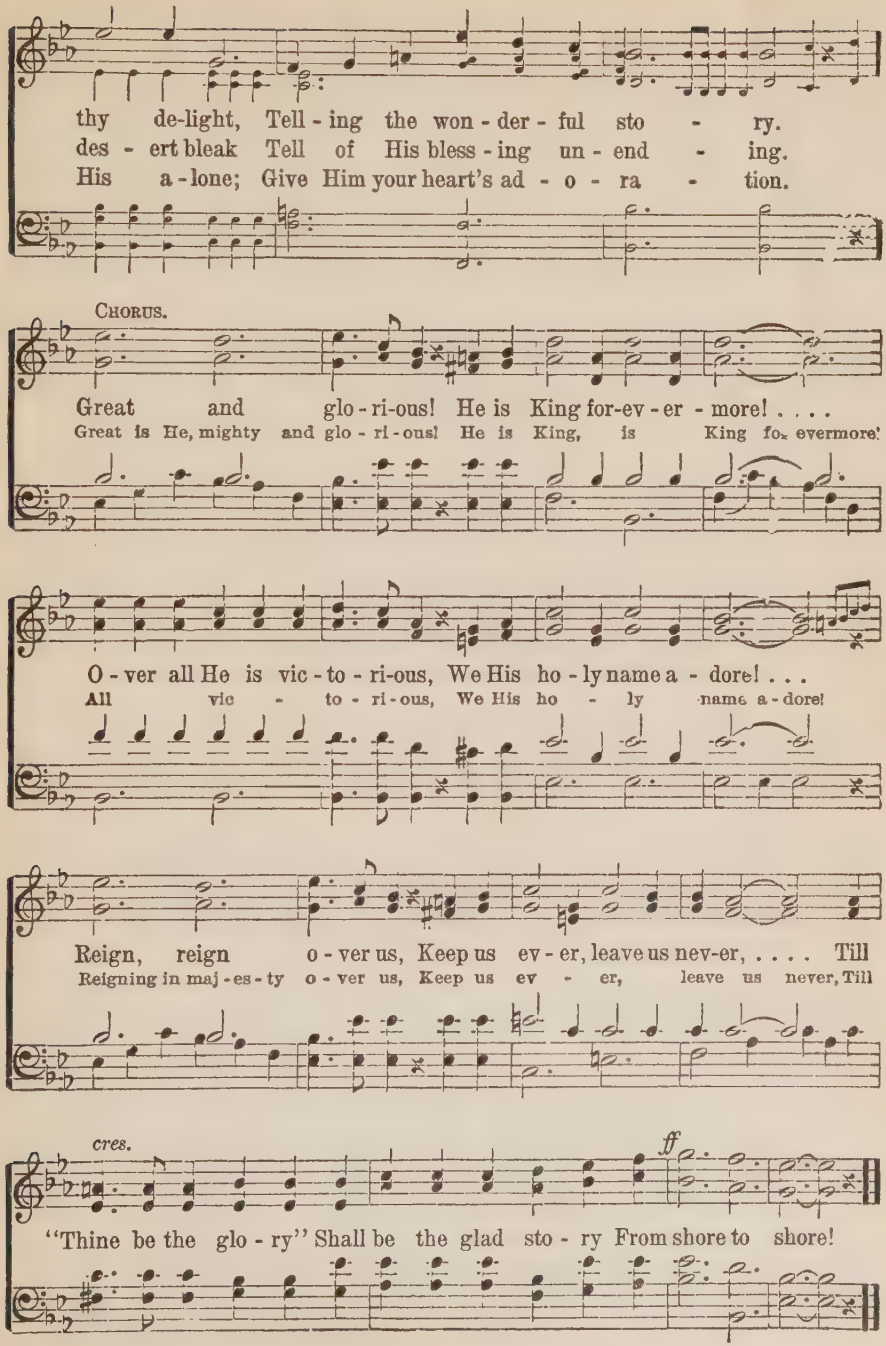
PRAISE YE THE LORD

thy de-light, Tell-ing the won-der-ful sto - ry.
des - ert bleak Tell of His bless-ing un-end - ing.
His a-lone; Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion.
Chorus.
Great and glo-ri-ous! He is King for-ev-er - more! . . . .
Great is He, mighty and glo-ri-ous! He is King, is King for evermore!
O-ver all He is vic-to-ri-ous, We His ho-ly name a - dore! . . .
All vic - to-ri-ous, We His ho - ly name a-dore!
Reign, reign o-ver us, Keep us ev-er, leave us nev-er, ... Till
Reigning in maj-es-ty o-ver us, Keep us ev - er, leave us never, Till
cres.
ff
"Thine be the glo-ry" Shall be the glad sto-ry From shore to shore!

272 WANDERING CHILD, O, COME HOME

FOR MALE VOICES

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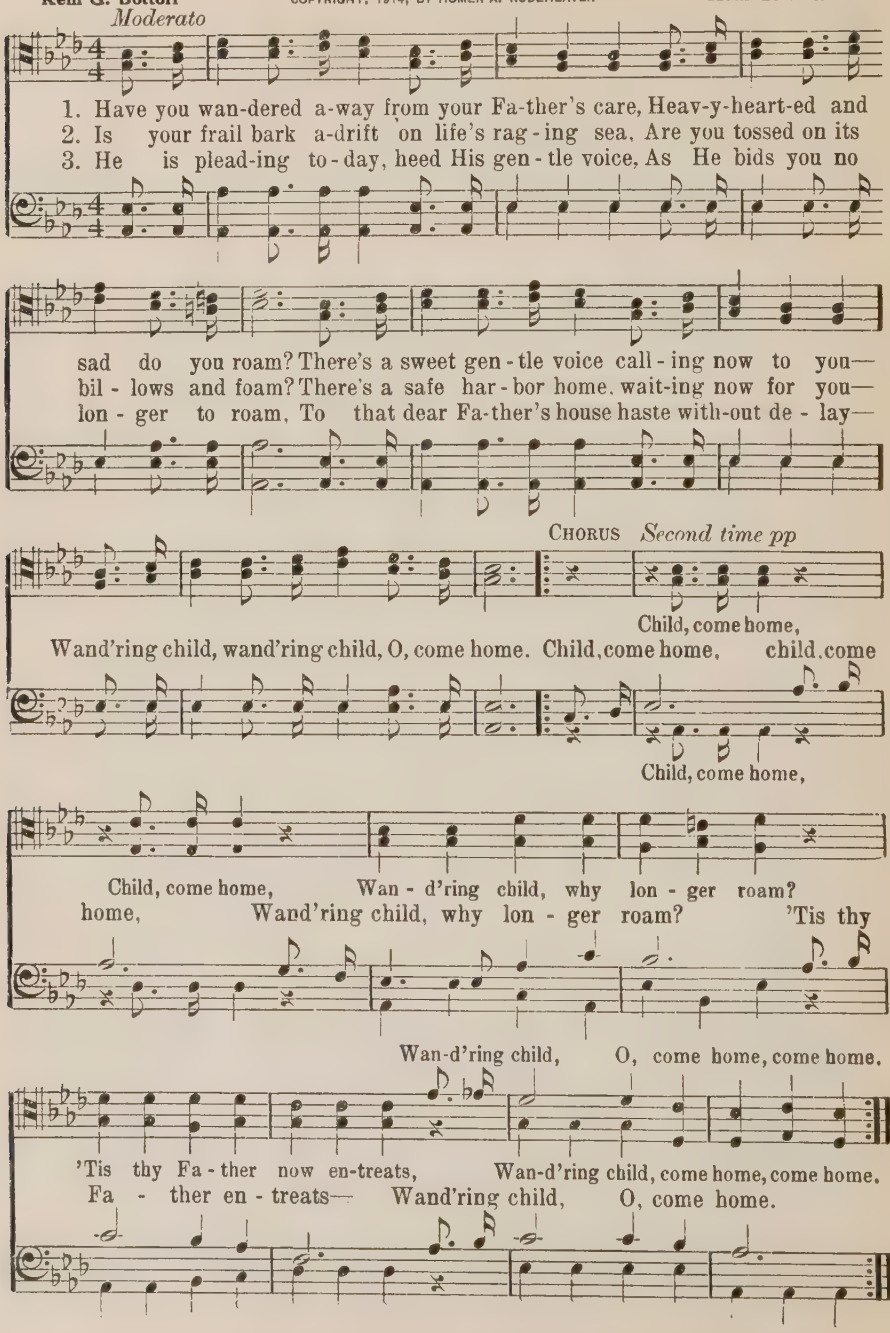
Moderato
1. Have you wan-dered a-way from your Fa-ther's care, Heav-y-heart-ed and
2. Is your frail bark a-drift on life's rag-ing sea, Are you tossed on its
3. He is plead-ing to-day, heed His gen-tle voice, As He bids you no
sad do you roam? There's a sweet gen-tle voice call-ing now to you—
bil-lows and foam? There's a safe har-bor home, wait-ing now for you—
lon-ger to roam, To that dear Fa-ther's house haste with-out de-lay—
CHORUS Second time pp
Child, come home,
Wand'ring child, wand'ring child, O, come home. Child, come home, child, come
Child, come home,
Child, come home, Wan-d'ring child, why lon-ger roam?
home, Wand'ring child, why lon-ger roam? 'Tis thy
Wan-d'ring child, O, come home, come home.
'Tis thy Fa-ther now en-treats, Wan-d'ring child, come home, come home.
Fa-ther en-treats— Wand'ring child, O, come home.

SAIL ON!

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

Solo and chorus.

1. Up - on a wide and stormy sea, Thou'rt sail-ing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore, and wea-ry-worn—The sky o'er-cast, the can-vas torn?
3. Do comrades trem - ble and re - fuse To fur - ther dare the taunting hues?
4. Do snarling waves thy craft as - sail? Art pow'rless, drift-ing with the gale?

Ad lib.

And thy great Ad-m'ral or-ders Thee:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
Hark ye! a voice to thee is borne:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on! sail on! sail on!
Take heart! God's word shall nev - er fail! Sail on! sail on! sail on!

CHORUS.

Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The dark - ness

will not al - ways last; Sail on! sail on! . . . . . God

Sail on! sail on!

lives! and He commands: "Sail on! sail on!" . . . . . .

on! sail on! sail on sail on!

* *Rit. e dim* *pp*

* May close here.

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274 THE DAY OF GOD IS BREAKING

C. H. G.

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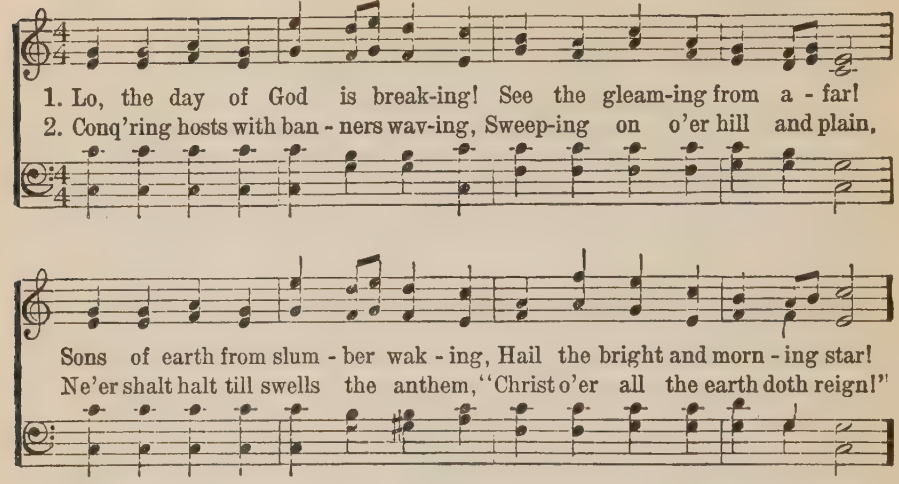
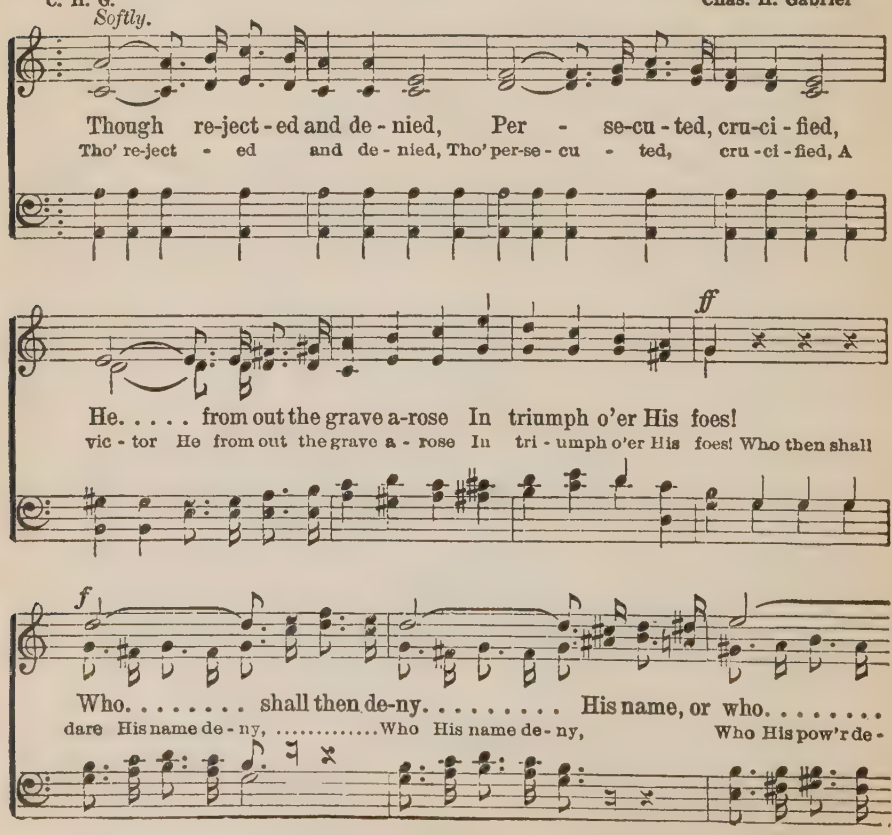
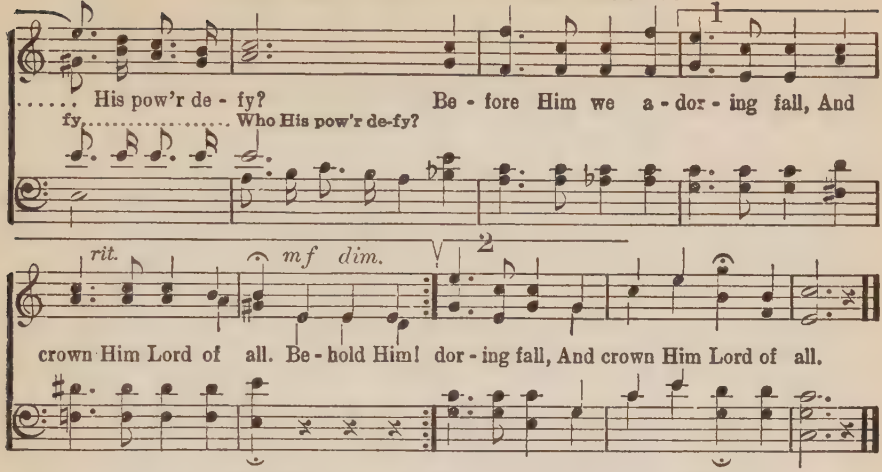
John Zundel


1. Lo, the day of God is break-ing! See the gleam-ing from a - far!
2. Conq'ring hosts with ban - ners wav-ing, Sweep-ing on o'er hill and plain,
Sons of earth from slum - ber wak - ing, Hail the bright and morn - ing star!
Ne'er shalt halt till swells the anthem, "Christ o'er all the earth doth reign!"

C. H. G.

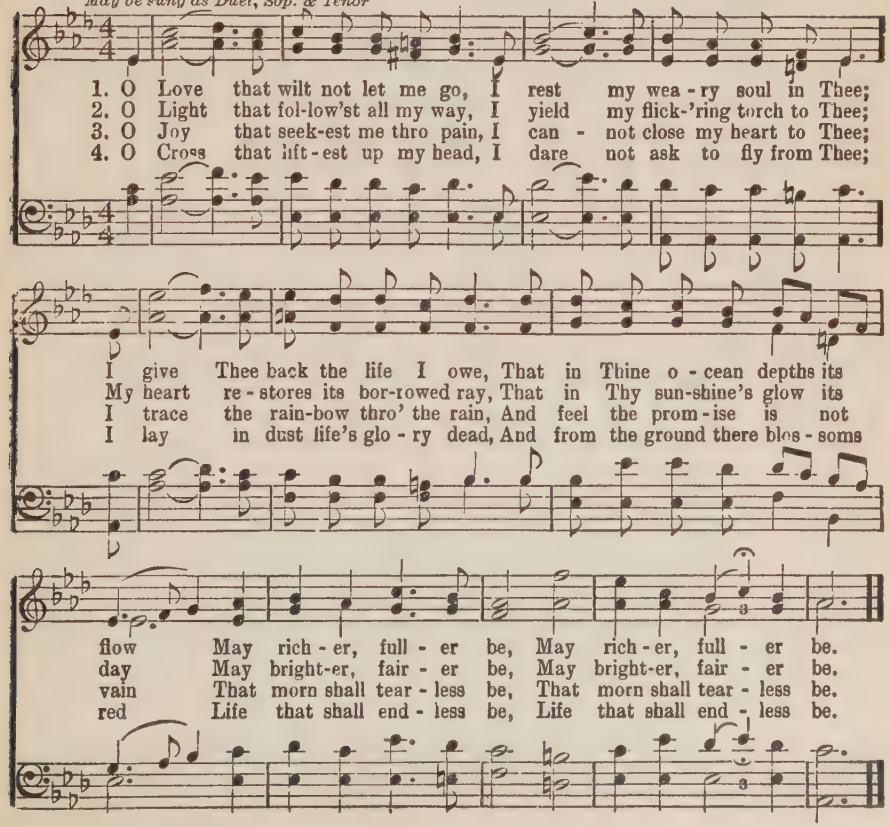
Chas. H. Gabriel


Softly.
Though re-ject - ed and de - nied, Per - se-cu - ted, cru-ci - fied,
Tho' re-ject - ed and de - nied, Tho' per-se - cu - ted, cru - ci - fied, A
ff
He. . . . . from out the grave a-rose In triumph o'er His foes!
vic - tor He from out the grave a - rose In tri - umph o'er His foes! Who then shall
f
Who. . . . . shall then de-ny. . . . . His name, or who. . . . . .
dare His name de - ny, ... Who His name de - ny, Who His pow'r de -

THE DAY OF GOD IS BREAKING

1
..... His pow'r de - fy? Be - fore Him we a - dor - ing fall, And
fy..... Who His pow'r de-fy?
rit.
mf dim.
2
crown Him Lord of all. Be - hold Him! dor - ing fall, And crown Him Lord of all.

275 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

Rev. Geo. Matheson COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER **J. B. Herbert**

May be sung as Duet, Sop. & Tenor

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in Thee;
2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my flick-'ring torch to Thee;
3. O Joy that seek-est me thro pain, I can - not close my heart to Thee;
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its
My heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy sun-shine's glow its
I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the prom - ise is not
I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blos - soms
flow May rich - er, full - er be, May rich - er, full - er be.
day May bright-er, fair - er be, May bright-er, fair - er be.
vain That morn shall tear - less be, That morn shall tear - less be.
red Life that shall end - less be, Life that shall end - less be.

ALL HAIL, IMMANUEL!

D. R. VAN SICKLE

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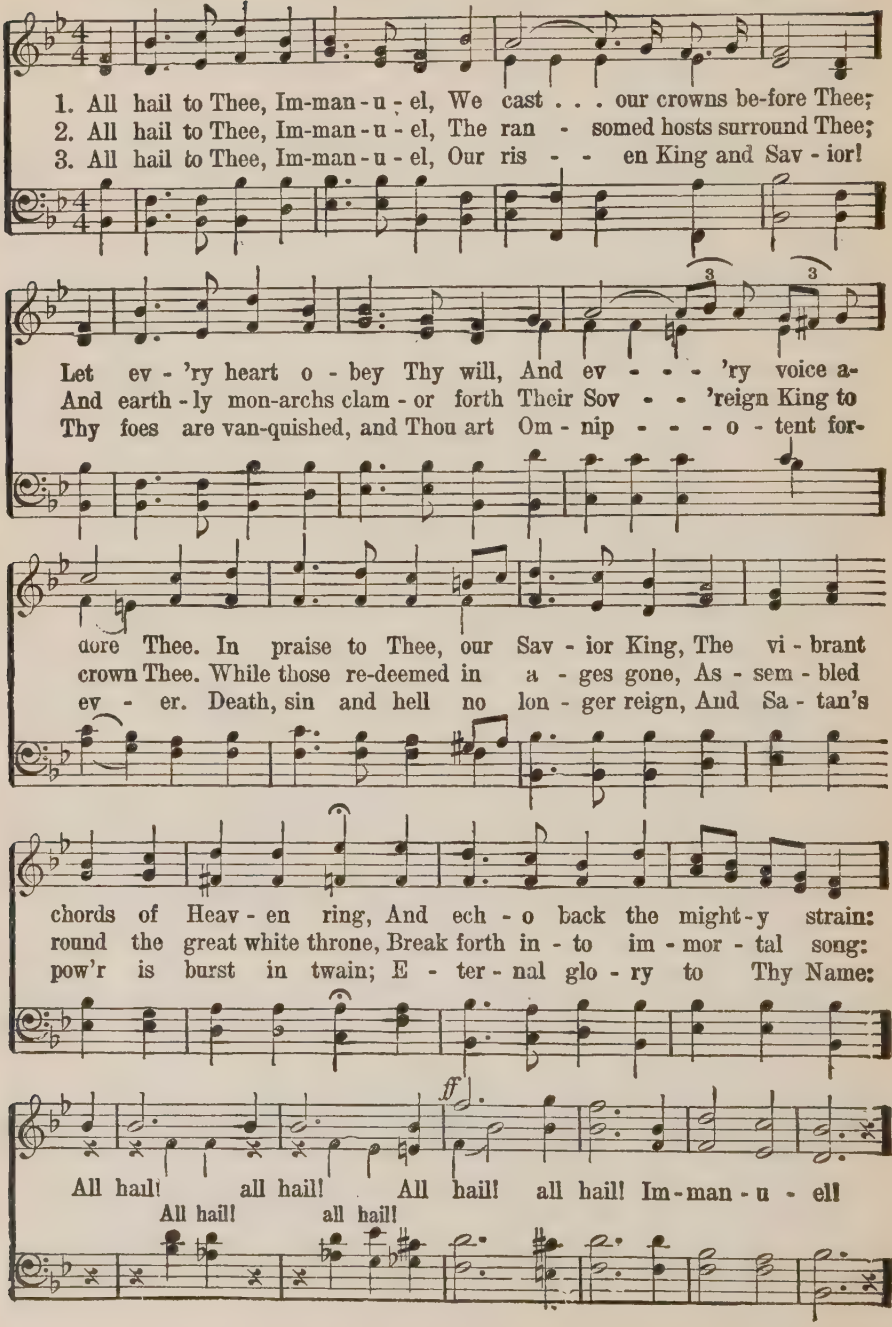
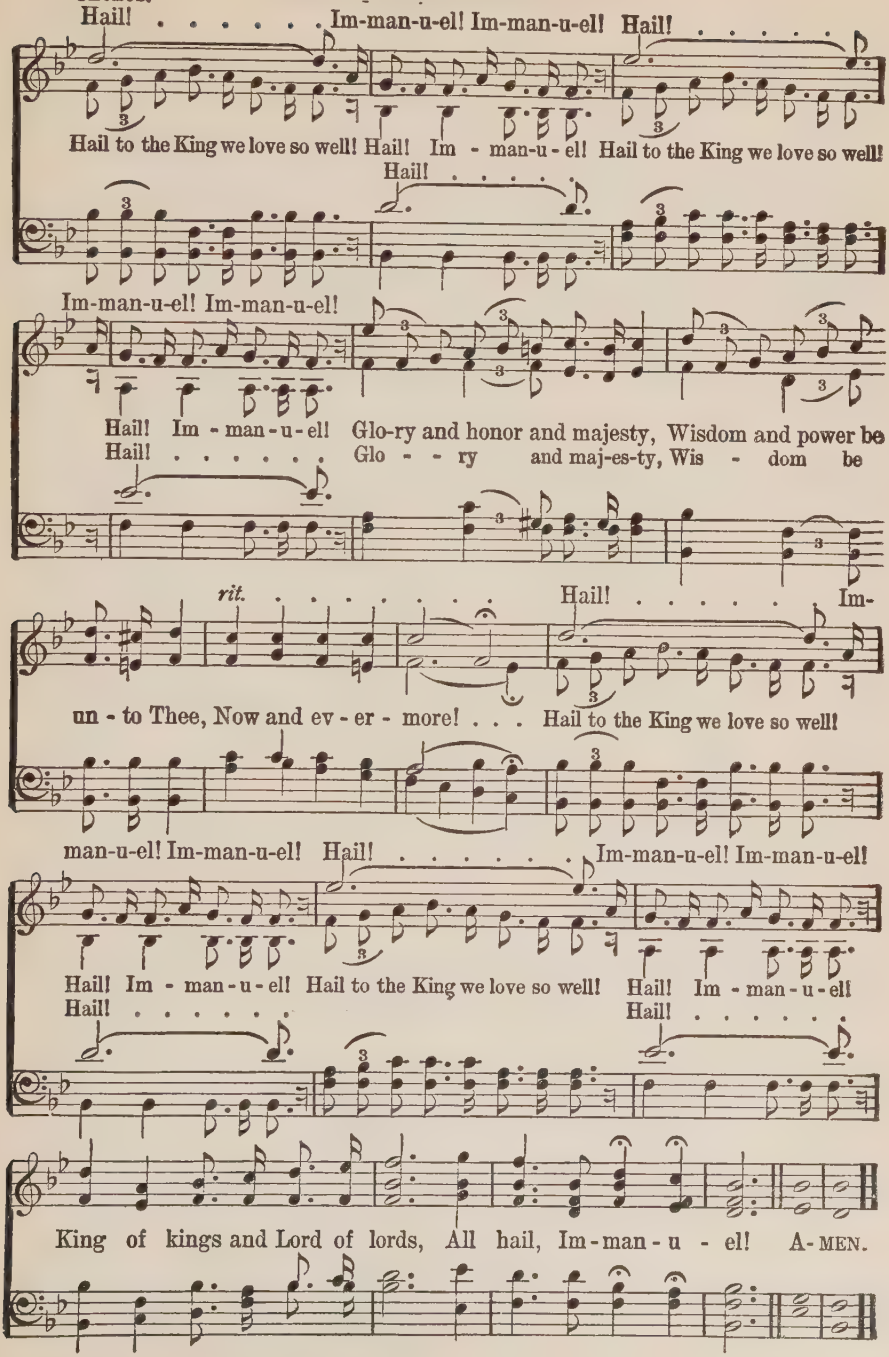
CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts surround Thee;
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - - en King and Sav - ior!
Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - - 'ry voice a-
And earth-ly mon-archs clam - or forth Their Sov - - 'reign King to
Thy foes are van-quished, and Thou art Om - nip - - - o - tent for-
dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior King, The vi - brant
crown Thee. While those re-deemed in a - ges gone, As - sem - bled
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa - tan's
chords of Heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might-y strain:
round the great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song:
pow'r is burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name:
All hail! all hail! All hail! all hail! Im-man-u - el!
All hail! all hail!

ALL HAIL, IMMANUEL!

Chorus.
Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . .
Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u - el! Hail to the King we love so well!
Hail! . . . . .
Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!
Hail! Im - man - u - el! Glo-ry and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be
Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be
rit.
Hail! . . . . . Im-
un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well!
man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!
Hail! Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man - u - el!
Hail! . . . . . Hail! . . . . . .
King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im - man - u - el! A - MEN.

277 WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

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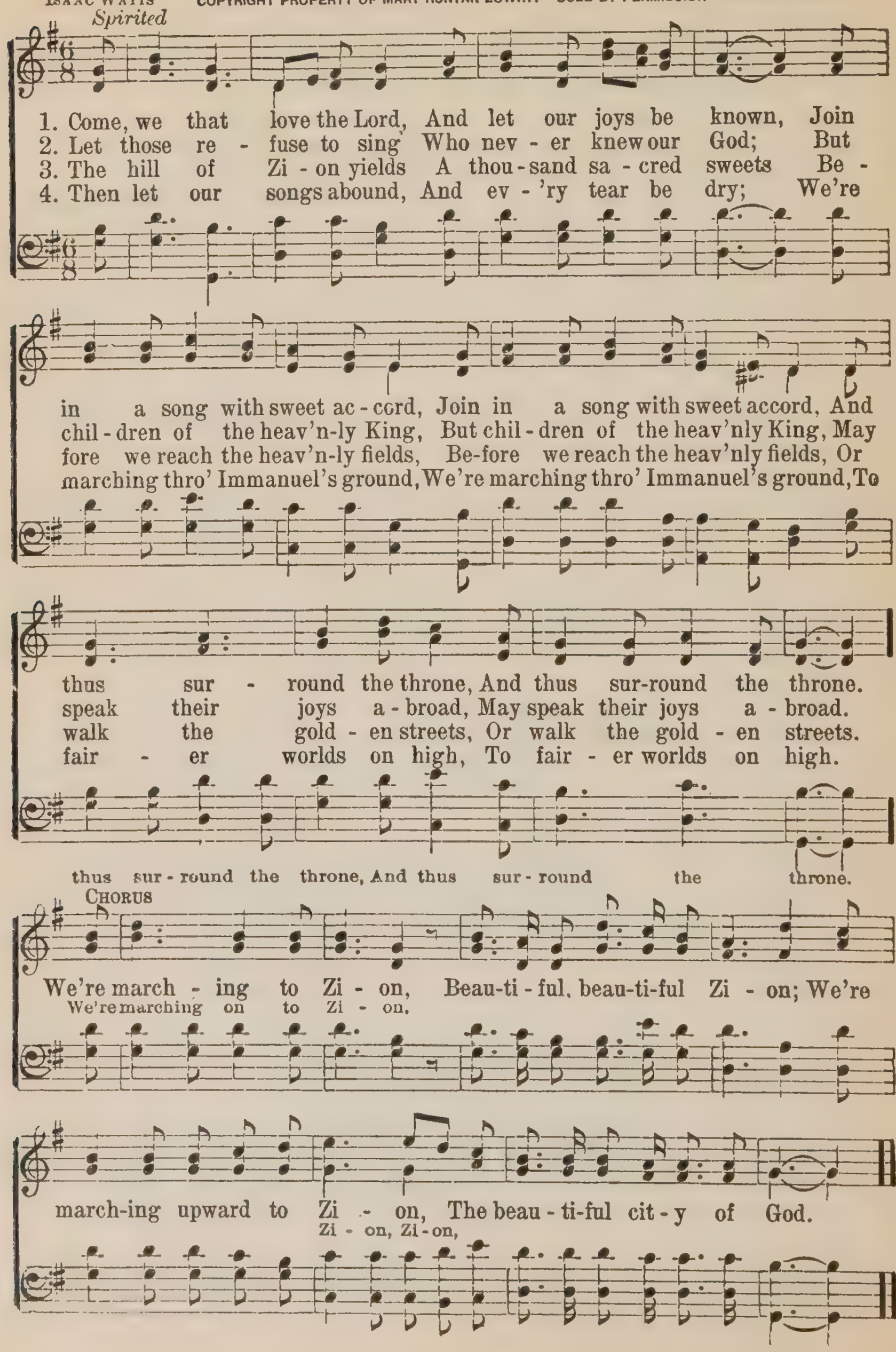
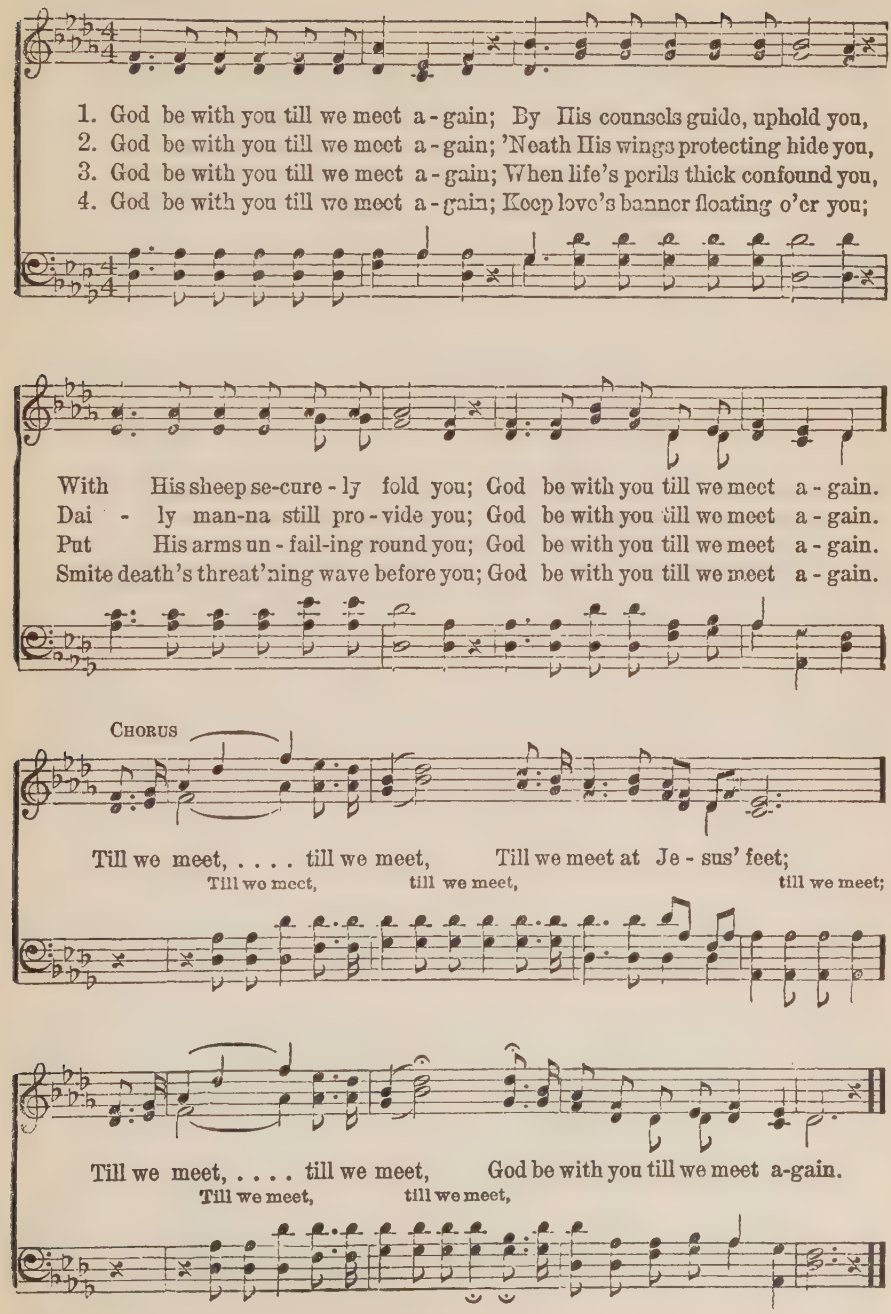

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
4. Then let our songs abound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And
chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'nly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
CHORUS
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti-ful Zi - on; We're
We're marching on to Zi - on,
march-ing upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti-ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

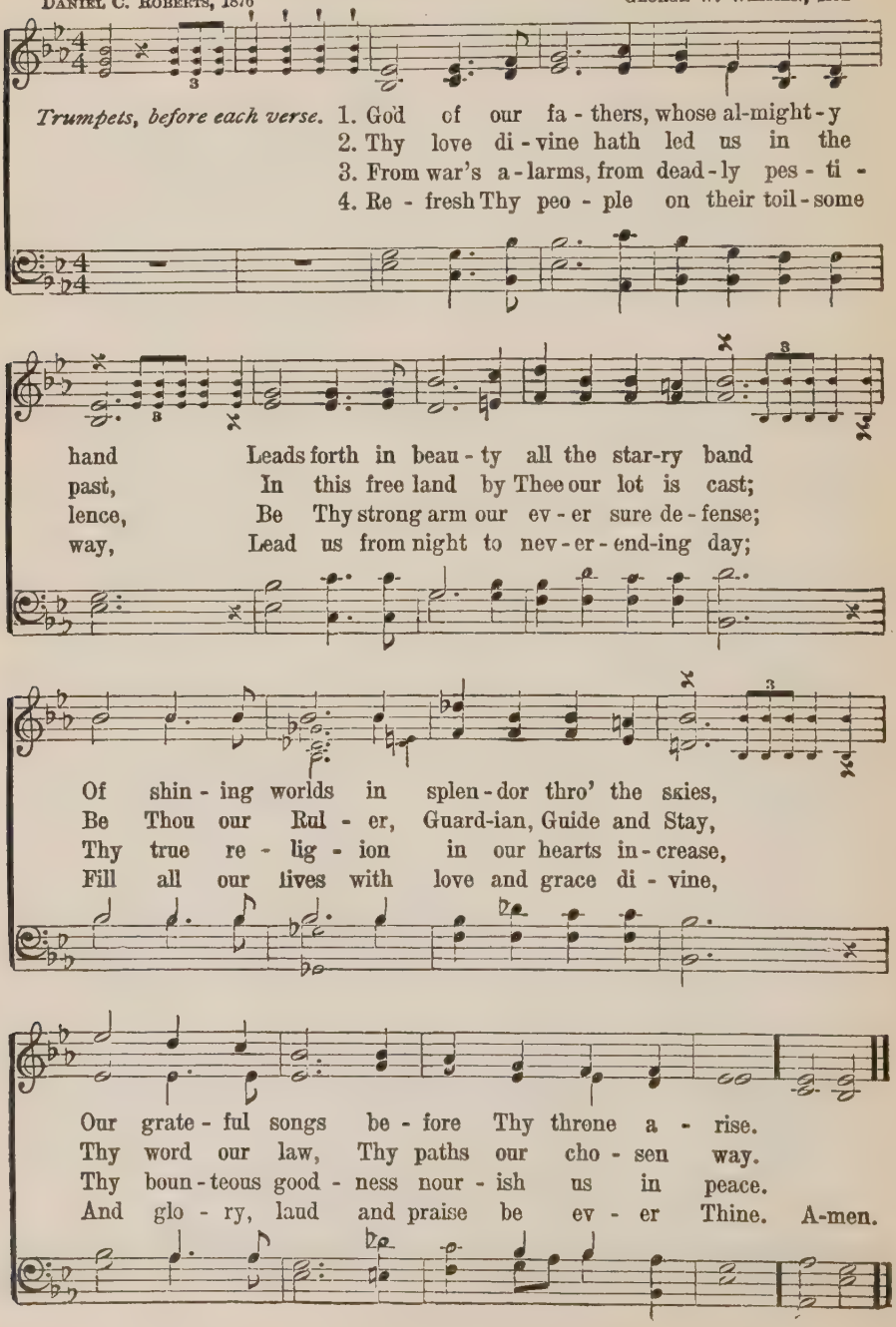
278 GOD BE WITH YOU

J. E. RANKIN W. G. TOMER


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
CHORUS
Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;
Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet,

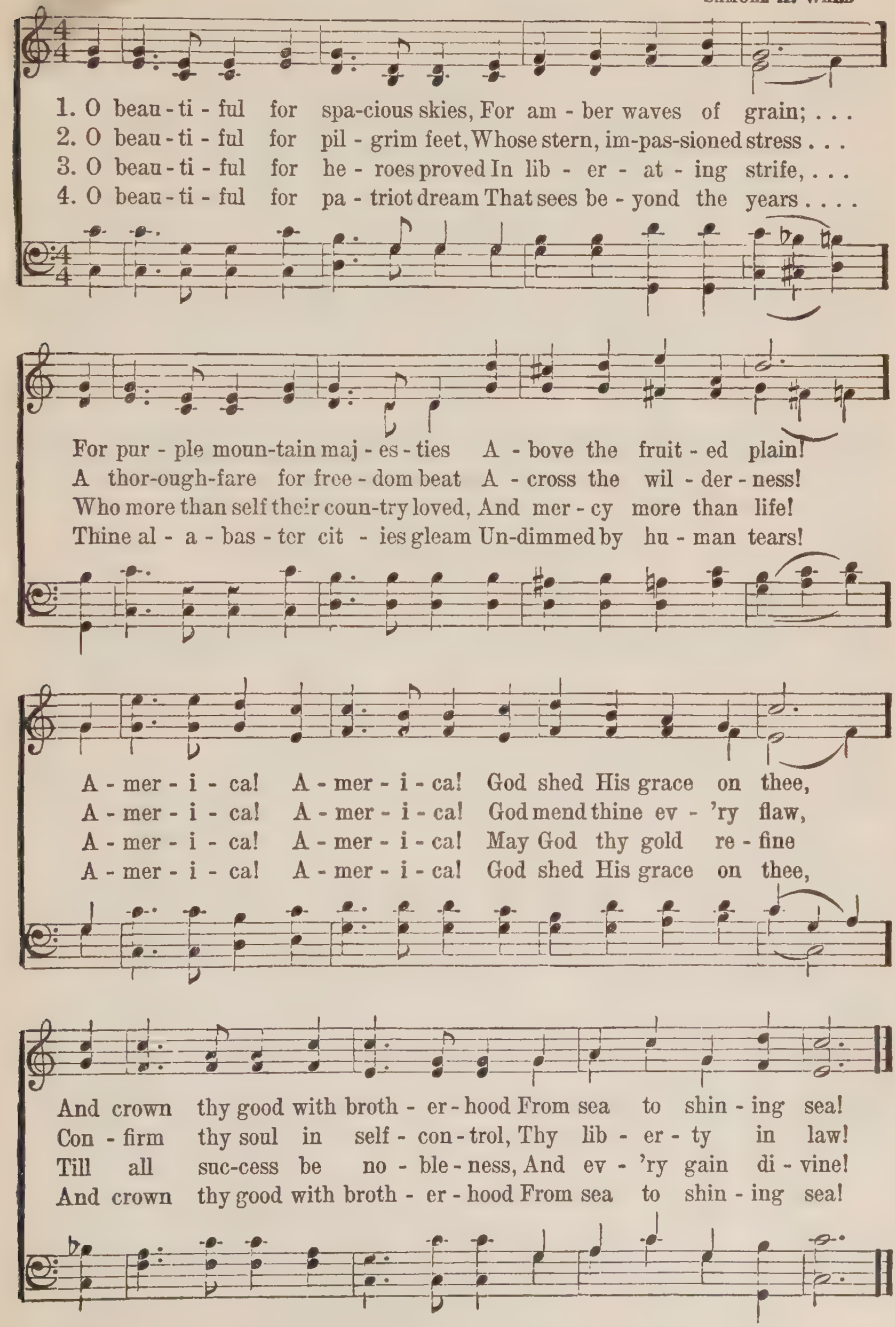
279 GOD OF OUR FATHERS

NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876 — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

Trumpets, before each verse.
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star-ry band
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end-ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be Thou our Rul - er, Guard-ian, Guide and Stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A-men.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

KATHARINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain; . . .
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress . . .
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife, . . .
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years . . . .
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

281 BETHANY BLESSING

Dedicated to the Bethany Girls

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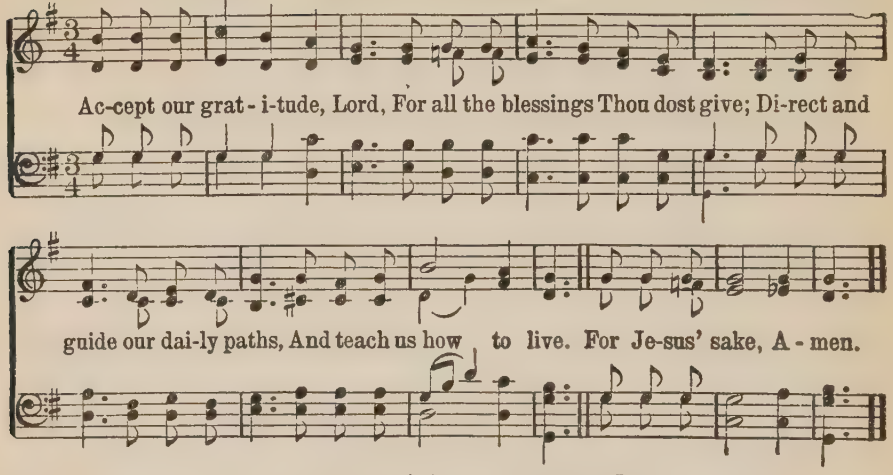
Carrie Stewart-Besserer — B. D. Ackley


Ac-cept our grat-i-tude, Lord, For all the blessings Thou dost give; Di-rect and
guide our dai-ly paths, And teach us how to live. For Je-sus' sake, A-men.

282 A CALL TO WORSHIP

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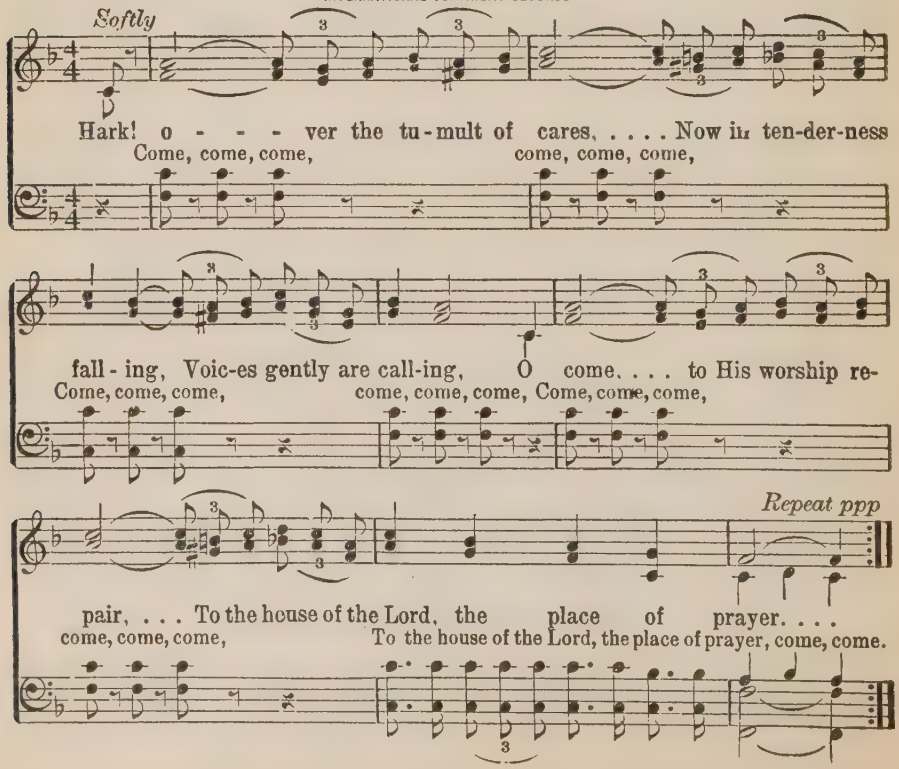
Softly
Hark! o - - - ver the tu-mult of cares, ... Now in ten-der-ness
Come, come, come, come, come, come,
fall-ing, Voic-es gently are call-ing, O come, . . . to His worship re-
Come, come, come, come, come, come, Come, come, come,
Repeat ppp
pair, . . . To the house of the Lord, the place of prayer. . . .
come, come, come, To the house of the Lord, the place of prayer, come, come.

Worship Programs *and* Responsive Readings

Prepared by
Mrs. J. N. RODEHEAVER

WORSHIP PROGRAMS

Christmas 289
Decision Day (Consecration Service) 286
Easter 291
Fellowship 292
Home Coming 285
Mother's Day 288
Patriotic 284
Thanksgiving 287
The Word of Life 293
World Brotherhood 290
World Service 283

RESPONSIVE READINGS

Beatitudes 302
God in Nature 295
Jesus and the Children 297
My Neighbor 300
Reasonable Service 306
Sing Unto the Lord 294
Thanksgiving and Praise 308-309
The Father's Care 298
The Forgiving Father 304
The Goodness of Jehovah 296
The Law of the Lord 305
The Light of the World 301
The Spirit of Wisdom 299
Service to the Needy 303
Wisdom and Understanding 307

283 WORLD SERVICE

Instrumental Music: "O Worship the King." Hymn 131.

Prayer: We are coming into a greater consciousness of thee O God as we know thy children better. Help us to realize that all people are thy children. Help us to know our brothers. Help us to serve with our brothers. Amen.

Song: "Jesus Calls Us." Hymn 154.

Scripture (Leader): Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them. And when they saw him, they worshipped him, but some doubted.

And Jesus came and spake unto them saying, "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth."

Song: "All Hail the Power." Hymn 37.

Scripture: (Unison): Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

Song: "Till the Whole World Knows." Hymn 192.

Story to be told by some person previously appointed.

A group of missionaries were talking together. The missionary from Africa was very sure that the Africans were the ones for whom God yearned the most. Likewise the one from China was sure the Chinese were God's best beloved. Each in turn gave very good reasons why God longed especially for the people he was serving. An interested observer came to the conclusion that each missionary through close contact with the people he served had come to know them so well that he was able to appreciate all their desirable qualities. So it will be when we really know our brothers of other countries. We will come to see the yearning heart of God for all mankind.

Song: "Open My Eyes That I May See." Hymn 232.

284 PATRIOTIC

Song: "America the Beautiful." First stanza. Hymn 280.

"O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!"

Prayer (Leader): Help us, O God, to appreciate our America, the beautiful, with its amber waves of grain and fruited plain. May God truly shed His grace on this country.

Song: "America the Beautiful." Second stanza. Hymn 280.

"O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress,
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control, thy liberty in law!"

Prayer (Group): We thank thee, O God, for the heritage which we have. We remember with grateful hearts those who came to this land where they might worship Thee in freedom. Help us to be true to our heritage.

Song: "America the Beautiful. Third stanza. Hymn 280.

"O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness, and ev'ry gain divine!"

Talk: On some heroes our country has known, such as

Abraham Lincoln	Jacob Riis
Frances Willard	Robt. E. Lee

Song: "America the Beautiful." Fourth stanza. Hymn 280.

Played first by instrument without singing. Repeat with audience singing.

"O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!"

Scripture (Responsive Reading): Therefore thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, and to fear him.

For the Lord, thy God, bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills;

A land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig trees, and pomegranates; a land of oil olive, and honey;

A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee

But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God: for it is He that giveth thee power to get wealth, that He may establish His covenant which He sware unto thy fathers, as it is this day. Deut. 8:6-18.

Song: "God of Our Fathers Whose Almighty Hand." Hymn 279.

Salute to the American Flag: "I pledge allegiance to my flag and the country for which it stands, one nation indivisible with liberty and justice for all."

Song: "America." Hymn 150.

Salute to the Christian Flag: "I pledge allegiance to the Christian flag and the Savior for whose kingdom it stands, one brotherhood uniting all mankind in service and love."

Song: "Jesus Shall Reign." Hymn 193.

285 HOME COMING

Instrumental Music: "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God." Hymn 77.

Invocation: God of Our Fathers, we come together again to renew our pledge of allegiance to Thee. We meet, bringing with us memories of many happy hours spent here together. We have also been thru sorrows and trials together but Thou hast always been our strength and shield, so our service today is one of grateful memories. We are grateful that we have been permitted to come together and we would not fail to thank Thee for the lives of those we have known here but have lost awhile. Help us to be true to their faith. Amen.

Scripture (To be read by the women): Acts 16:1-5.

Then came he to Derbe and Lystra, and behold, a certain disciple was there, named Timotheus (the son of a certain woman which was a Jewess, and believed, but his father was a Greek.)

Which was well reported of by the brethren that were at Lystra and Iconium.

Him would Paul have to go forth with him, and took and circumcised him because of the Jews which were in those quarters, for they knew all that his father was a Greek.

And as they went through the cities they delivered them the decrees for to keep, that were ordained of the apostles and elders which were at Jerusalem.

And so were the churches established in the faith, and increased in number daily.

Song: "Faith of Our Fathers."

Leader: The faith of our fathers was one founded on experiences which sent them to the feet of Jesus on the cross. In the memory of that faith let us sing.

Song: "The Old Rugged Cross." Hymn 2.

Three minute talk on "What My Church Home Has Meant to Me," followed by one minute impromptu talks on the subject by volunteers.

Solo: "The Old Fashioned Meeting." Hymn 136.

Three minute talk on "What My Own Home Has Meant to Me," followed by one minute impromptu talks on the same subject.

Scripture (To be read by the men): Matt. 16:13-18.

When Jesus came into the coasts of Cesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples saying, "Whom do men say that I the Son of Man am?"

And they said, "Some say that Thou art John the Baptist, some Elias, and others Jeremias, or one of the prophets."

He said unto them, "But whom say ye that I am?"

And Simon Peter answered and said, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God."

And Jesus answered and said unto him, "Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona, for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven.

"And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church."

Song: "Men of the Church of the Living God." Hymn 264.

Address: On the needs of this church today.

Prayer (Unison): Dear Father, as Thou hast been our stay in ages past wilt Thou be our guide in the future. Grant that the future of this church may be more glorious than it has been in the past. We rest on Thy promises to be with us constantly. Bless those of us who are here and those who would be here but cannot. Make us in turn a blessing to our community. Amen.

Song: "God Will Take Care of You." Hymn 56.

Benediction.

286 DECISION DAY

(Consecration Service)

Song: "I Gave My Life for Thee." Stanzas 2 and 4. Hymn 226.

Prayer (Unison, accompanied by music of "I Gave My Life for Thee," played very softly):

Thou gavest Thy life for us, O Christ. We would be mindful of Thy great gift and would give only our best to Thee. Help us to realize that only the best can be acceptable to our King. Give us the gift of understanding that we may bravely face our faults and seek the true value of our ability. Help us to face life bravely. Help us to realize that only by accepting Thy will for our lives can we reach the greatest usefulness and attain the greatest happiness for our lives."

Solo: "I Would Be True." Hymn 175.

Scripture (Responsive): I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think, but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office, so we, being many, are one body in Christ and every one members one of another. Romans 12:1-5.

Song: "Have Thine Own Way." Hymn 230.

Story to be told by some girl:

A little Korean girl was singing a song before a great audience. The song she had chosen was "Take My Life and Let It Be." When she came to the line "Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love"—gladly she stretched forth her little hands, and there was not an entire finger on either hand. The audience gasped.

Next she sang "Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee." It was evident that infantile paralysis had marked those little crippled feet as one of its victims. Yet joyfully she sang on and the audience wept. When she finished her song and had laid at the master's feet her gold, her time, her voice, her will, her heart, yea even her life, many perfect hands and feet and well filled lives in that audience were laid in grateful offering at the feet of the Master.

Song: "Take My Life and Let It Be." Hymn 229.

Responsive Prayer: For health and strength,

We thank Thee, O God;
For the ability to work,

We thank Thee, O God;
For the strength to work,

We thank Thee, O God;
But most of all, for Jesus our Saviour, our Guide, our Teacher, our Leader, who promised to go with us every step of the way.

We thank Thee, O God.

Short talks on the following suggested themes. (These should be assigned beforehand.)

1. People who have influenced me most.
2. Events that have meant the most in my life.
3. How those with whom I come in contact daily help or hinder me in living the highest possible life.

Consecration Call or Call to Service: To be given by some person selected to do it. (A large candle in a candlestick will be needed for this service. Also small candles to be lighted by those offering themselves for consecration.)

Leader (Lighting large candle): Jesus is the Light of the World.

Solo: "Lamp of Our Feet." Hymn 165.

Prayer Song (All): "He Leadeth Me."

(Leader calls those who are making special decisions to light small candles from large candle and kneel at the altar while the chorus or soloist sings the following song):

Song: "O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee." Hymn 184.

(When all candles are lighted those kneeling at the altar read together the words of the following song):

Reading: "O Jesus, I Have Promised." First stanza. Hymn 228.

"O Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me, my Master, and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle if Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway if Thou wilt be my Guide."

Prayer: (By leader of consecration service).

Closing Song: "Lead On, O King Eternal." Hymn 57.

287 THANKSGIVING

Call to Worship: On the first Thanksgiving, our forefathers gathered together to thank God for blessings they had received. Let us in this day when God has so bountifully blest us, thank Him no less heartily for the great blessings which we enjoy. We have come far along the road physically, mentally and spiritually, since those bleak days of 1620 when illness and lack of food mowed down the little colony. Let us praise Him.

Song: Doxology.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Leader: The comforts which we enjoy belong to our Father—Let us thank Him.

Prayer (All): We realize, O God, our Father, that we have much for which to thank Thee. We know that all we have is Thine to be used by us in Thy service. The sunshine, the birds, the flowers, the trees, the food which we eat, the clothes we wear, all are Thine, and we thank Thee for them. Help us to use them as we would property belonging to another. Amen.

Song: "This Is My Father's World." Hymn 171.

One minute talks on the theme "What I have to Be Thankful For."

Song: "Come Ye Thankful People." Hymn 188.

Responsive Reading: We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,

But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand;

He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,

The breezes and the sunshine and soft refreshing rain.

Solo: "We Plow the Fields, and Scatter." Second stanza. Hymn 181.

He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him, by Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.

Scripture Reading (Leader):

O come, let us sing unto the Lord;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

(First Group):

O give thanks unto the Lord, call upon His name;
Make known among the peoples His doings;
Sing unto Him, sing praises unto Him;
Talk ye of all His marvellous works.
Glory ye in His holy name:
Let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.
Seek ye the Lord and His strength;
Seek His face evermore.

(Second Group):

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works!
In wisdom hast Thou made them all:
The earth is full of Thy riches.
O praise the Lord, all ye nations;
Laud Him, all ye peoples.
For His lovingkindness is great toward us;
And the truth of the Lord endureth forever.
Praise ye the Lord.

Unison:

I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart;
I will show forth all Thy marvellous works.
I will be glad and exult in Thee;
I will sing praise to Thy name, O Thou Most High.

Song: "We Plow the Fields, and Scatter." Third stanza. Hymn 181.

We thank Thee, then, O Father, for all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food;
No gifts have we to offer, for all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest, our humble, thankful hearts.

Refrain:

All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all His Love. Amen.

Instrumental Music: "Faith of Our Fathers." Hymn 6.

288 MOTHER'S DAY

Instrumental Music: "Love Divine." Hymn 27.

Leader: Let us worship the God who sent love into the world, who gave us our mothers.

Responsive Reading: Who can find a virtuous woman, for her price is far above rubies.

Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

Favor is deceitful and beauty is vain, but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.

Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.

Song: "For the Beauty of the Earth." Hymn 185.

Responsive Praise and Prayer:

God is love.
Let us praise Him.
God gave us the right to love.
Let us praise Him.
God gave us our friends to love.
Let us praise Him.
God gave us our mothers to love.
Let us praise Him. Amen.

Prayer (Unison): Dear Father in Heaven, if we attempt to thank Thee for all Thy good gifts, we will be unable to name them, but of all these gifts none is more beautiful than the gift of our mothers. To them we owe the knowledge of Thy love and goodness. As they have followed in Thy steps and relied upon Thee for guidance, may we follow their example and be worthy of their love and prayers. Help us so to live that we may bring only joy and happiness to them. Help us so to live that we may be thanking Thee for this greatest of all gifts to us. In Jesus' name, we ask it. Amen.

Song: "Love Divine." Hymn 27.

Short Talk: (Let this be assigned beforehand).

Suggested theme:

The first thing we think about when God is mentioned is love—
The first thing we think about when Mother is mentioned is love.
Mother's love is a heavenly gift.

Song: "In Heavenly Love Abiding." Hymn 176.

289 CHRISTMAS

Music: Instrumental. Let the organist or orchestra play "Silent Night, Holy Night." Hymn 202.

Prayer (Unison): Our Heavenly Father, we remember today the birth of Jesus Christ in Bethlehem. May we seek and find him as did the shepherds and wise men of old. Give us watchful spirits that we may see Him daily. May Jesus Christ truly be born in us today. Amen.

Scripture (Pronouncement by leader): "Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea."

Song: "O Little Town of Bethlehem." Hymn 207.

First and second stanzas to be sung by all;
Third stanza to be sung as a solo;
Fourth stanza to be sung by all.

Scripture (Pronouncement by leader): Behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, "Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen his star in the east and are come to worship Him." When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

Song: "Brightest and Best." First stanza. Hymn 201.

"Brightest and best of the sons of the morning
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid."

Scripture (Pronouncement by audience):

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

Song: "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night." Hymn 203. First stanza to be read by leader.
Stanzas 2, 3, 4 to be sung by audience.

Scripture (Read responsively): And the angel said unto them: Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying,

Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Song: "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear." Hymn 205.

First and second stanzas to be sung by girls.
Third stanza to be sung by boys.
Fourth stanza to be sung by all.

Talk (Suggested theme): When Jesus came into the world, his coming was heralded by the wise men and the toilers. No one is too wise to worship, none too lowly to find Him today. Let us all seek and find Him.

Silent Prayer, while music is softly played.
Suggested music: "Silent Night, Holy Night." Hymn 202.)

Song: "O Come, All Ye Faithful." Hymn 209.

290 WORLD BROTHERHOOD

Song: "In Christ There Is No East or West." Hymn 197.

Leader: "A group of students from many nations were talking together when one from China said, "When we know each other individually we do not fight. When nations know each other they will not fight."

Reading (Unison):

"If I knew you and you knew me—
I'm sure that we would differ less,
And clasp our hands in friendliness,
If I knew you and you knew me."

—Nixon Waterman.

Prayer (Unison): O God, help us to know each other.

Scripture (Leader): God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that He is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands.

(Men): Neither is worshipped with men's hands, as though he needed anything, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things.

(Unison): And hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation.

(Women): That they should seek the Lord, if happily they might feel after Him, and find Him, though He be not far away from anyone of us.

(Unison): For in Him we live, and move, and have our being; as certain also of your own poets have said. For we are also His offspring. Acts 17:24-28.

Song: "We've a Story to Tell to the Nations." Stanza 1. Hymn 200.

Prayer (All): Help us to realize, our Father, that our own nation needs the story as well as other nations. Help each of us as individuals to do our part.

Song: "Follow the Gleam." Hymn 92.

Story: In a coal mine in the west, children from many nations were gathered around their teacher at the settlement. She was showing them a picture of Christ blessing little children and teaching them to say, "God Is Our Father." One after the other learned the lesson correctly but when she asked the little Mexican girl, Maria, the answer quickly came, "God is my Father." "Oh, no, Maria," said the teacher, "it is very selfish for us to say 'God is my Father.' We must learn to say 'God is Our Father.'" It was not easy for the little girl to remember to say "Our Father," but finally after many attempts she learned her lesson. Have we learned ours?

The Lord's Prayer:

"OUR Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
For ever. Amen.

Song: "Jesus, Thou Divine Companion." Hymn 178.

Silent Prayer (With soft music).

291 EASTER

Song: "Christ Arose." Hymn 212.

Call to Worship (Leader): Let us rejoice in the open tomb, the risen Christ. Let us seek him as did the disciples and the women, and finding him, let us walk with him on the road of life.

Song: "Angels, Roll the Rock Away." Hymn 216.

Prayer: On Easter day we would open our hearts, O Lord, as the tomb was opened. May there come from them consecrated lives dedicated to the service of mankind. This will be possible only if in our hearts has been sealed the love of Christ—Help us seal our hearts, O God—Help us open our hearts, O God. Amen.

Scripture (Responsive Reading): In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the Mother Mary to see the sepulchre.

And behold, there was a great earthquake, for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow

And for fear of him the keepers did shake and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, "Fear not ye, for I know ye seek Jesus, which was crucified."

He is not here, for he is risen as he said. (Matt. 28:1-6.)

Song: "Christ the Lord Is Risen Today." Hymn 213.

Talk: On the necessity of the open door, open eyes, open ears, open hearts, open hands, open lives, through which Christ may enter a larger world of service.

Song: "Open My Eyes That I May See." Hymn 232.

292 FELLOWSHIP

Leader: Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! (Psalms 133:1.)

Song: "Love Thyself Last," Hymn 174, or "Blest Be the Tie," Hymn 38.

Prayer (Unison): Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for all the gifts Thou hast given us for our physical comforts, but most of all we thank Thee for our friends and companions. Help us to be true, worthy of the love and confidence of our friends. We realize our unworthiness and we humbly ask Thee to forgive us for our sins. When we fail to be our best we are sinning against our friends and Thee. Help us to have such radiant love for Thee that it may be as a ministering angel to those about us. Bless our fellowship, we pray Thee, and grant that it may be true to the highest ideals of Jesus Christ for us. Amen.

Solo: "I Would Be True." Hymn 175.

Scripture (Responsive): Beloved, let us love one another, for love is of God, and everyone that loveth is begotten of God and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God, for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent His only begotten Son into the world that we might live through Him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another. (John 4:7-11.)

Be perfected, be comforted, be of the same mind, live in peace, and the God of love and peace shall be with you. (II Cor. 13:11.)

Song: "Jesus Calls Us." Hymn 154.

Talk (Suggested Theme): It has been said that it takes God and at least two people to make a Christmas because our attitude toward other people and our treatment of them determines the genuineness of our Christianity.

Song: "Make Somebody Happy Today." Hymn 64.

293 THE WORD OF LIFE

Instrumental Music: "Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord." Hymn 180.

Declaration (Unison):

"O how I love thy law! It is my meditation all the day.
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.
Thy testimonies are wonderful."

Song: "Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace." Hymn 165.

Prayer: Our hearts are filled to overflowing with thankfulness as we think of Thy Word and all it means to us. Help us to see the truths in Thy Word. Help us to know Thy Word that our lives may be guided aright. Amen.

Song: "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah." Hymn 97.

Favorite Verses From the Bible.

Song: "O Lord of God, Incarnate." Hymn 179.

Silent Prayer: While music is being played. (Suggested music: "Break Thou the Bread of Life." Hymn 74.)

Some Great Thoughts About the Bible:

Leader: Daniel Webster, who read the Bible through once a year, said, "If we abide by the principles taught in the Bible our country will go on prospering and to prosper. but if we and our posterity neglect its instructions and authority no man can tell how sudden a catastrophe may overwhelm us."

Audience: At ten years of age Abraham Lincoln had read the Bible through three times. He said, "All the good from the Saviour of the world is communicated through this Book; but for this Book we could not know right from wrong. All the things desirable to man are contained in it."

Leader: Coleridge said, "The Bible finds me as no other book does."

Audience: And Horace Greeley said, "It is impossible to mentally or socially enslave a Bible-reading people."

Song: "Thy Word, O Lord, Is My Delight," Hymn 61, or "How Firm a Foundation," Hymn 186.

294 SING UNTO THE LORD

Psalm 96

Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering and come into his courts.

Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth:

The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein:

Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord:

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

295 GOD IN NATURE

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where the voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honey-comb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

296 THE GOODNESS OF JEHOVAH

Psalm 103-1-18

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies:

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, His doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is full of compassion, and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children:

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.

297 JESUS AND THE CHILDREN

Matt. 18:1-6; Mark 10:13-16

At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

And they brought young children to him, that he should teach them: and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, and put his hands upon them and blessed them.

298 THE FATHER'S CARE

Matt. 6:19-21; 25-34

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not of much more value than they?

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto his stature?

And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

299 THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM

Isaiah 11:1-7, 9; Matt. 28:19-20

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding.

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord:

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth:

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth,

And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost;

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

300 MY NEIGHBOR

Luke 10:25-37

And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.

And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbour?

And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him.

And on the morrow, when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among the thieves?

And he said, He that showed mercy on him.

Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

301 THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

John 1:1-14

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

302 BEATITUDES

Matthew 5:3-16

Blessed are the poor in spirit:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake;

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you,

And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.

For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth. Ye are the light of the world.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

303 SERVICE TO THE NEEDY

Matt. 25:34-45

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

For I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

Naked and ye clothed me: I was sick and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

Then shall he say unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was hungry and ye did not give me to eat; I was thirsty and ye gave me no drink:

I was a stranger and ye took me not in: naked and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

304 THE FORGIVING FATHER

Luke 15:11-24; 1 John 3:1

And he said, A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father,

Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose and came to his father.

But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him,

Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat and be merry;

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

305 THE LAW OF THE LORD

Psalm 19:7-11; 119:9-16; 19:14

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple:

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes:

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

306 REASONABLE SERVICE

Romans 12:1-13

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind.

That ye may prove what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us,

Whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry;

Or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting;

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality;

He that ruleth, with diligence;

He that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

307 WISDOM AND UNDERSTANDING

Proverbs 3:13-23, 26

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let them not depart from thine eyes; keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

308 THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE

Psalm 34

1 I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

309 THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE

Isaiah 12

1 And in that day thou shalt say, O Lord, I will praise thee: though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortest me.

2 Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.

3 Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

4 And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

5 Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.

6 Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

TOPICAL INDEX

Adoration

All Hail the Power of.... 37
Fairest Lord Jesus..... 166
God of Our Fathers..... 279
Grace Greater Than Our.. 11
Holy, Holy, Holy..... 47
O Thou in Whose..... 87
Sun of My Soul..... 46
The Name of Jesus..... 33
True Hearted, Whole..... 42
Wonderful Jesus 14

Allegiance

Blessed Assurance 52
I Am Resolved..... 259
Keep Thyself Pure!..... 173
Living for Jesus..... 49
Onward, Christian Solders 133
Sail On! 273

Assurance

Anywhere With Jesus.... 101
Blessed Assurance 52
Face to Face..... 58
Fade, Fade, Each Earthly 106
God's Tomorrow..... 12
God Will Take Care of... 56
He Made Me Every Whit. 145
I Walk With the King.... 95
Lead On, O King Eternal. 57
O That Will Be Glory.... 4
Satisfied There..... 100
Some Bright Morning.... 5
Somehow 60
The Day Without a Cloud 54
The Wealth of All Heaven 19
There's a Wideness in.... 122

Atonement

Arise My Soul Arise..... 158
At the Cross..... 256
Grace Greater Than Our.. 11
I Gave My Life for Thee. 226
Jesus Has Loved..... 65
Jesus 138
My Redeemer 81
Near the Cross..... 39
Saved by the Blood..... 142
The Way of the Cross.... 24
Under the Blood..... 71

Bible

Break Thou the Bread of. 74
How Firm a Foundation.. 186
Lamp of Our Feet..... 165
O Word of God Incarnate 179
The Wonderful Story..... 109
Thy Word Is Like a..... 180
Thy Word, O Lord, Is My 61
Wonderful Words of Life. 263

Blessing

Bethany Blessing 281

Brotherhood

Follow the Gleam..... 92
In Christ There Is No. 197
Jesus, Thou Divine.... 178
Let the Lower Lights. 10
Make Somebody Happy 64
Somebody Else Needs 25
The Kingdom Coming. 199

Children

Away in a Manger.... 220
He Is Love..... 218
I Think When I Read. 222
Jesus Loves Me..... 219
Saviour, Like a..... 217
When He Cometh..... 221

Christ:

Advocate

I Will Sing the..... 34
In the Hour of Trial.. 153
O Love That Will Not. 275
Tell Me the Story of.. 29

Beauty of

Fairest Lord Jesus... 166
Jesus, Rose of Sharon. 80

Birth (see Christmas)

Captain and Conqueror

Brightly Gleams Our.. 32
Crown Him With 170
He Leadeth Me..... 135
Jesus Shall Reign.... 193
Lead On O King..... 57
Onward Christian 217
Who Is on the Lord's. 190

Friend

Beneath the Cross.... 183
Is It the Crowning... 84
Jesus, Lover of My... 22
O Jesus, I Have..... 228
O Jesus, Thou Art... 169
What a Friend..... 163

King

All Hail, Immanuel... 276
All Hail Thou Son of. 50
Crown Him With.... 170
Eternal King 23
In the Service..... 86
Let the Song Go Round 191
O For a Thousand... 177
O Worship the King.. 131

Leader

Follow Me 243
He Leadeth Me..... 135
I'll Go Where He..... 236
Jesus Saviour Pilot..... 88
Lead On, O King Eternal. 57
My Faith Looks Up..... 16
My Master Was a Worker 187

Light

Fairest Lord Jesus..... 166
The Light of the World... 123
Watchman Tell Us..... 195

Lord

All Hail the Power..... 37
All Hail Thou Son..... 50
Beside Blue Galilee..... 3
Blessed Lord..... 69
Fairest Lord Jesus..... 166
Let the Song Go Round.. 191
Stand Up for Jesus..... 8

Love of

I Think When I Read.... 222
In Christ There Is No.... 197
Jesus Lover of My Soul... 22
Jesus Thou Divine..... 178
Love Divine 27
O Jesus, Thou Art..... 169
O Love That Will Not.... 275
The Name of Jesus..... 33
What a Friend..... 163
When You Know Jesus... 127

Master

Beside Blue Galilee..... 3
Master No Offering..... 264
Master the Tempest..... 268
More Like the Master..... 130
My Master Was a Worker 187
O Master Let Me Walk... 184

Saviour

All Hail, Immanuel..... 276
Beneath the Cross..... 183
Hallelujah, What a Savior 116
I Need Jesus..... 9
I Never Will Cease to.... 124
I Will Sing the Wondrous. 34
Jesus Has Loved..... 65
Majestic Sweetness Sits.. 156
My Redeemer..... 81
Praise Him..... 107
Praise His Name..... 110
Since Jesus Came..... 35
Sun of My Soul..... 46
The Wonderful Story.... 109
Wonderful Jesus..... 12

Christmas

Brightest and Best..... 201
Dear Little Stranger..... 204
Hark the Herald Angels.. 208
It Came Upon the..... 205
Joy to the World..... 206
O Come, All Ye Faithful.. 209
O Little Town of..... 207
Silent Night 202
While Shepherds Watched 203

Choruses

All Hail, Immanuel..... 276
God of Our Fathers..... 279
Master, the Tempest Is... 268
My Song 266
O Love That Will Not.... 275
Praise Ye the Lord..... 271
Prayer of Thanksgiving.. 269
Sail On! 273
The Day of God Is..... 274
Thou Mighty to Save..... 267
Unfold Ye Portals..... 265
Wonderful Grace of Jesus 270

Church

Onward Christian Soldiers 133
The Church by the Side.. 44
The Church's One..... 28

Closing

(See also Evening)

Abide With Me..... 233
Blest Be the Tie..... 38
God Be With You..... 278
God Will Take Care of.... 56

Comfort

Consolation 63
Grace Greater Than Our.. 11
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.. 22
Somebody Cares 31
Take the Name of Jesus.. 82
The Rock That Is Higher 114

Communion

Break Thou the Bread of. 74
I Gave My Life for Thee.. 226
In the Cross of Christ I.. 164
Jesus Calls Us..... 154
Just as I Am..... 249
My Jesus I Love Thee.... 17
Something for Jesus..... 235
'Tis Midnight, and on.... 161
When I Survey the..... 140

Confidence

God Will Take Care of 56
He Leadeth Me..... 135
I Shall Dwell Forever 83
Resting in His Love... 79
Sun of My Soul..... 46
There's a Wideness in 122

Consecration

(See Stewardship)

Cross

At the Cross..... 256
Beneath the Cross of. 183
In the Cross of Christ 164
Jesus, I My Cross... 168
Must Jesus Bear the.. 105
Near the Cross..... 39
Take Up Thy Cross... 143
The Old Rugged Cross 2
The Way of the Cross 24
When I Survey the... 140

Crucifixion

'Tis Midnight, and on. 161

Decision

Beneath the Cross of.. 183
Follow the Gleam..... 92
I Would Be True.... 175
Just as I Am, Thine.. 248
O Jesus I Have..... 228
O Master Let Me Walk 184

Easter

Angels, Roll the Rock 216
Broken Is the Seal... 211
Christ Arose 212
Christ the Lord Is... 213
Come Ye Faithful.... 214
The Day of..... 215
The Palms 210

Evening

Abide With Me..... 233
Day Is Dying in the.. 96
Now the Day Is Over.. 139
Sun of My Soul..... 46

Faith

Faith of Our Fathers 6
God Will Take Care of 56
Have Thine Own Way 230
My Faith Looks Up to 16

Fellowship

Blest Be the Tie..... 38
Brighten the Corner..... 128
I Love Thy Kingdom..... 167
I Would Be True..... 175
Jesus Calls Us..... 154
Jesus Thou Divine..... 178
Let the Lower Lights Be. 10
Love Thyself Last..... 174
Make Somebody Happy... 64
My Master Was a Worker 187
O Master Let Me Walk... 184
This Is My Father's..... 171
What a Friend..... 163
Where Cross the Crowded 198
You Can Smile..... 129

Friendship

(See Fellowship and Christ as Friend)

Grace

Amazing Grace 152
Grace Greater Than Our.. 11
He Leadeth Me..... 135
Moment by Moment..... 85
Sweet Peace the Gift of... 26
There's a Wideness in.... 122
Under the Blood..... 71

Heaven

God's Tomorrow 12
Good Night and Good..... 75
I Shall Dwell Forever.... 83
I Shall See the King..... 59
O Beulah Land..... 132
O That Will Be Glory..... 4
On Jordan's Stormy..... 159
Satisfied There 100
Some Bright Morning..... 5
Sunset and Evening Star. 68
The Wealth of All Heaven 19
Where the Gates Swing... 18

Holy Spirit

Holy Ghost With Light... 73
Holy Spirit Faithful..... 147

Hope

My Hope Is Built..... 55
O Soul Without a Saviour 137
On Jordan's Stormy..... 159
Only Shadows 141

Invitation

Almost Persuaded 241
Come to the Saviour..... 240
Follow Me 243
God Will Take Care of... 56
He Is Knocking..... 258

I Am Praying for You... 252
Just as I Am..... 249
Only Trust Him..... 242
Pentecostal Power 53
Receive My Cry..... 125
Rescue the Perishing..... 246
Softly and Tenderly..... 253
We're Marching to Zion... 277
Whosoever Will 144
Why Not Now?..... 254

Love

Everybody Ought to Love 13
I Love Thy Kingdom..... 167
I Never Will Cease to..... 124
Jesus Has Loved..... 65
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.. 22
Jesus Loves Me..... 219
Love Divine 27
Love Opened Wide the.... 90
Love Thyself Last..... 174
More Love to Thee..... 151
My Jesus, I Love Thee.... 17
O Love That Will Not Let 275
Somebody Cares 31
Sweet Peace, the Gift of.. 26

Male Quartets

Hide Me, Lord, in Thy... 201
Just Outside the Door... 121
Shall I Crucify Him..... 214
Wandering Child, O Come 272
When My Life With Tide. 157

Missions

(See also World Service)

In Christ There Is No... 197
Jesus Shall Reign 193
Let the Song Go Round.. 191
O Zion Haste..... 194
The Kingdom Coming.... 199
The Morning Light Is.... 196
Till the Whole World.... 192
Watchman Tell Us of..... 195
We've a Story to Tell..... 200

Morning

Holy, Holy, Holy..... 47
May Jesus Christ Be..... 148

Patriotic

America the Beautiful.... 280
God of Our Fathers..... 279
My Country 'Tis of Thee.. 150

Peace

God Be With You..... 278
Holy, Quietness 223
In Heavenly Love Abiding 176
It Is Well With My Soul. 134
Master, the Tempest Is... 268
Sweet Peace, the Gift of.. 26
The Morning Light Is.... 196

Praise

All Hail, Immanuel... 276
All Hail, Thou Son of. 50
Blessed Lord, in Thee 69
Come Thou Almighty 1
For the Beauty of the. 185
Hallelujah! What a... 116
He Keeps Me Singing. 98
I Walk With the King 95
My Redeemer 81
Nearer My God to Thee 21
O, It Is Wonderful... 120
Praise Him! Praise... 107
Praise His Name..... 110
Praise Ye the Lord... 271
Prayer of 269
Revive Us Again..... 162
Since Jesus Came Into 35
The Day of God Is... 274
The Great Physician. 239
The World Is Bright.. 40
Thou Mighty to Save. 267
We're Marching to... 277
What Did He Do..... 67

Prayer

I Am Praying for You 252
I Need Thee..... 227
Just a Whispered.... 76
Open My Eyes..... 232
Receive My Cry..... 125
Sweet Hour of Prayer 48
The Beautiful Garden. 51
What a Friend..... 163

Rejoicing

Arise and Shine..... 118
Arise, My Soul, Arise.. 158
At the Cross..... 256
Brightly Gleams Our.. 32
Bringing in the..... 117
In the Service of the. 86
My Song 266
O Happy Day..... 244
O That Will Be Glory. 4
Once for All..... 250
Rejoice Ye Pure in... 149
Ring the Bells of..... 255
The Wealth of All.... 19

Repentance

Ashamed of Jesus.... 155
Beneath the Cross of. 183
In the Hour of Trial.. 153
Just as I Am..... 249
Just as I Am Thine.. 248
Mother's Prayers Have 261
O Jesus I Have..... 228
O Jesus Thou Art..... 169

Sabbath

O Day of Rest and..... 89
Safely Through Another.. 93

Salvation

Arise, My Soul, Arise..... 158
I Am Coming Home..... 251
Just as I Am..... 249
Rock of Ages..... 20
Saved by the Blood..... 142
Transformed 237

Savior

(See Christ)

Stewardship

Give of Your Best..... 182
Have Thine Own Way.... 230
Higher Ground 231
I Am Thine, O Lord..... 224
I Gave My Life for Thee.. 226
I'll Go Where You Want. 236
I'll Live for Him..... 225
Just as I Am..... 249
Just as I Am, Thine Own. 248
Keep Thyself Pure!..... 173
Master No Offering Costly 264
Men of the Church..... 262
My Master Was a Worker 187
O Jesus I Have Promised 228
O Master Let Me Walk.... 184
Something for Jesus..... 235
Take My Life..... 229
Tell Others of Jesus..... 260
This Is My Father's..... 171
Transformed 237
We Plough the Fields.... 181
Where He Leads Me..... 234
Who Is on the Lord's Side 190

Supplication

Abide With Me..... 233
Break Thou the Bread of 74
Close to Thee..... 245
Closer Still 78
Come, Thou Fount..... 160
Everybody Ought to Love 13
Father, Lead Me Day by. 41
Guide Me, O Thou Great. 97
Higher Ground 231
Holy Ghost, With Light.. 73
I Need Thee Every Hour. 227
In the Hour of Trial..... 153
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.. 22
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.. 88
Near the Cross..... 39
Open My Eyes That I May 232
Pass Me Not..... 238
Pentecostal Power..... 53
Receive My Cry..... 125
Revive Us Again..... 162

Rock of Ages..... 20
Savior, Like a Shepherd.. 217
Savior, More Than Life.. 72
The Captain Is Calling... 66

Surrender

Follow the Gleam..... 92
Have Thine Own Way... 230
I Am Coming Home..... 251
I'll Go Where He Wants.. 236
It Is Well With My Soul.. 134
Just as I Am..... 249
Just as I Am, Thine Own. 248
Lead on O King Eternal.. 57
Master No Offering..... 264
Moment by Moment.... 85
My Jesus I Love Thee... 17
Resting in His Love..... 79
Take My Life and Let It.. 229
Where He Leads Me..... 234

Thanksgiving

Come, Ye Thankful People 188
Fairest Lord Jesus..... 166
For the Beauty of the.... 185
We Plough the Fields and. 181
We Thank Thee, O God.. 102

Trust

(See Confidence)

Warning

Unsaved!..... 247
Work, for the Night Is... 104
Yield Not to Temptation. 257
You Cannot Hide from... 43

Word of God

(See Bible)

World Service

(See also Missions)

Bringing in the Sheaves... 117
Enlisted for the King.... 115
Follow the Gleam..... 92
For the Beauty of the. 185
In Christ There Is No. 197
Jusus Calls Us..... 154
Let the Lower Lights.. 10
Let the Song Go..... 191
Make Somebody Happy 64
O Master Let Me..... 184
O Worship the King... 131
O Zion, Haste..... 194
Open My Eyes That I. 232
Over the Way..... 81
Rescue the Perishing.. 246
Somebody Else Needs. 25
Take the Name of..... 82
Tell Others of Jesus... 260
The Captain Is Calling 66
The Kingdom Coming 199
Till the Whole World.. 192
To the Work..... 111
We've a Story to Tell.. 200

Worship

A Mighty Fortress Is.. 77
All Hail the Power.... 37
Beside Blue Galilee... 3
Call to Worship..... 282
Come Thou Almighty. 1
Crown Him With..... 170
God of Our Fathers... 279
God Is Everywhere... 62
Hark, Hark, My Soul. 45
He Leadeth Me..... 135
Holy, Holy, Holy..... 47
How You Will Love.. 119
I Love Thy Kingdom. 167
I Love to Tell the.... 113
I Will Sing the..... 34
In Heavenly Love.... 176
Jesus..... 138
Jesus Shall Reign..... 193
Jesus, Thou Divine... 178
Lead on, O King..... 57
Lord of All Being..... 172
Love Divine..... 27
My Redeemer..... 81
O Love That Will Not 275
O Thou in Whose.... 87
O What a Wonderful.. 30
O Worship the King... 131
Praise Him!..... 107
Resting in His Love.. 79
Sound the Battle Cry.. 94
Sun of My Soul..... 46
The Name of Jesus... 33
There's a Wideness..... 122
Unfold Ye Portals..... 265
We Thank Thee, O God... 102
We're Marching to Zion.. 277
Wonderful Grace of Jesus. 270

Youth

A Call to Worship..... 282
America the Beautiful.... 280
Beside Blue Galilee..... 3
Bethany Blessing..... 281
Break Thou the Bread of. 74
Brighten the Corner..... 128
Day Is Dying in the West. 96
Fairest Lord Jesus..... 166
Follow the Gleam..... 92
Give of Your Best. 182
Hark! The Herald Angels. 208
Have Thine Own Way... 230
Holy, Holy, Holy..... 47
I Gave My Life for Thee. 226
I Will Sing the Wondrous. 34
I Would Be Like Jesus... 99
I Would Be True..... 175
In Christ There Is No... 197
It Came Upon the..... 205
Jesus Calls Us..... 154
Joy to the World..... 206
Let the Lower Lights Be.. 10
Now the Day Is Over.... 139
Love Thyself Last..... 174
O Come All Ye Faithful.. 209
O Jesus Thou Art..... 169
O Little Town of..... 207
O Love That Will Not... 275
O Master Let Me Walk... 184
O That Will Be Glory.... 4
Open My Eyes..... 232
Resting in His Love..... 79
Savior, Like a Shepherd... 217
Silent Night..... 202
Softly and Tenderly..... 253
Sunset and Evening Star. 68
Sweet Hour of Prayer.... 48
Take My Life..... 229
The Beautiful Garden of.. 51
The Captain Is Calling... 66
The Old Rugged Cross... 2
The World Is Bright..... 40
There's a Wideness..... 122
This Is My Father's..... 171
Where He Leads Me..... 234
While Shepherds Watched 203
You Can Smile..... 129

INDEX

Titles in Capitals; First Lines in Lower Case

A CALL TO WORSHIP.....282
A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD.. 77
ABIDE WITH ME.....233
Accept Our Gratitude.....281
Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed.....256
ALL HAIL IMMANUEL.....276
ALL HAIL THE POWER..... 37
ALL HAIL THOU SON OF DAVID..... 50
All the Way My Lord Is Leading.....110
ALMOST PERSUADED.....241
AMAZING GRACE 152
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL.....280
ANGELS ROLL THE ROCK AWAY....216
ANYWHERE WITH JESUS 101
ARISE AND SHINE.....118
ARISE MY SOUL ARISE.....158
ASHAMED OF JESUS.....155
AT THE CROSS 256
AWAY IN THE MANGER.....220

Be Not A-weary..... 5
Be Not Dismayed..... 56
BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS.....183
BESIDE BLUE GALILEE 3
BETHANY BLESSING.....281
BLESSED ASSURANCE 52
BLESSED LORD IN THEE..... 69
BLEST BE THE TIE..... 38
BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE. 74
BRIGHTEN THE CORNER 128
Brightly Beams Our Father's..... 10
BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER.. 32
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.....117
BROKEN IS THE SEAL.....211

CARRY THY BURDENS TO JESUS....126
CHRIST AROSE 212
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN.....213
Christ Will Me His Aid Afford.....146
CLOSE TO THEE.....245
CLOSER STILL 78
Come Every Soul By Sin.....242
COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING..... 1
COME THOU FOUNT.....160
COME TO THE SAVIOR.....240
Come We That Love the Lord.....277
COME YE THANKFUL PEOPLE.....188
CONSOLATION 63
CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS.176

DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST..... 96
DEAR LITTLE STRANGER.....204
Dear Lord Take Up My.....237
Do Not Wait Until Some.....128
Dying With Jesus..... 85

Earthly Pleasures Vainly..... 99
ENLISTED FOR THE KING.....115
Eternal King All Hail..... 23
ETERNAL KING LEAD ON..... 23
EVERYBODY OUGHT TO LOVE HIM.. 13

FACE TO FACE 58
FADE FADE EACH EARTHLY JOY...106
FAIREST LORD JESUS.....166
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS..... 6
FATHER LEAD ME DAY BY DAY..... 41
FOLLOW ME 243
FOLLOW THE GLEAM..... 92
For All the Lord Has Done.....124
FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH..185
Free From the Law.....250
From All the Dark Places.....199

GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE.....182
GOD BE WITH YOU.....278
God Has Shown His Loving..... 79
GOD IS EVERYHERE..... 62
GOD OF OUR FATHERS WHOSE.....279
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU..... 56
GOD'S TOMORROW 12
GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD MORNING.. 75
GRACE GREATER THAN OUR SIN.... 11
GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH 97

HALLELUJAH WHAT A SAVIOR.....116
HARK HARK MY SOUL..... 45
HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING..208
HAVE THINE OWN WAY LORD.....230
HE IS HOLDING ME..... 15
HE IS KNOCKING 258
HE IS LOVE.....218
HE KEEPS ME SINGING..... 98
HE LEADETH ME 135
HE MADE ME EVERY WHIT WHOLE.145
Hide Me, Lord, in Thy Pavilion.....201
HIGHER GROUND 231
HOLY GHOST WITH LIGHT DIVINE. 73
HOLY HOLY HOLY 47
HOLY QUIETNESS.....223
HOLY SPIRIT FAITHFUL GUIDE.....147
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.....186
How Sweet Amid Earth's..... 63
HOW YOU WILL LOVE HIM.....119

I AM COMING HOME 251
I Am Happy in the Service..... 86
I AM PRAYING FOR YOU.....252
I AM RESOLVED 259
I AM THINE O LORD.....224
I Can Hear My Savior Calling.....234
I Do Not Know Why Oft Round.....112
I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.....226
I Grieved My Lord From.....261
I Have a Faith That Can..... 15
I Have a Friend Who Abides..... 30
I Have a Pilot to Guide My Bark.....157
I Have a Savior.....252
I LOVE THY KINGDOM LORD.....167
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.....113
I Must Needs Go Home by the..... 24
I NEED JESUS 9
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.....227
I NEVER WILL CEASE TO LOVE....124
I Own Not the Riches of..... 19
I SHALL DWELL FOREVER THERE. 83
I SHALL SEE THE KING..... 59
I Stand All Amazed.....120
I THINK WHEN I READ.....222
I WALK WITH THE KING..... 95
I Walked One Day Along a.....143
I WILL NOT FORGET THEE.....108
I Will Sing of My Redeemer..... 81
I WILL SING THE WONDROUS..... 34
I WOULD BE LIKE JESUS..... 99
I WOULD BE TRUE 175
If Your Own Sorrows You Want..... 64
If You've Found Jesus the..... 25
I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO.230
I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.....225
I'll Tell to All That God Is.....192
I'll Trust the Dear Father.....100
I'm Pressing on the Upward.....231
IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR..197
IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING.....176
In Sorrow I Wandered..... 95
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST.....164
In the Gladness of the Morn..... 62
IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL.....153
In the Ranks So True There's..... 66
IN THE SERVICE OF THE KING..... 86
IS IT THE CROWNING DAY..... 84

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT...205
IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL.....134
It May Not Be on the Mountain.....236
I've Reached the Land.....132

JESUS 138
Jesus and Shall It Ever Be.....155
JESUS CALLS US.....154
JESUS HAS LOVED ME..... 65
Jesus I Am Coming Home Today.....251
JESUS I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN....168
Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross..... 39
JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL..... 22
JESUS LOVES ME.....219
Jesus May Come Today 84
JESUS ROSE OF SHARON..... 80
JESUS SAVIOR PILOT ME..... 88
JESUS SHALL REIGN 193
Jesus the Great Physician Came.....145
JESUS THOU DIVINE COMPANION...178
JEWELS 221
JOY TO THE WORLD.....206
Joys Are Flowing Like a River.....223
Just a Few More Days..... 18
JUST A WHISPERED PRAYER..... 76
JUST AS I AM.....249
JUST AS I AM THINE OWN TO BE...248
Just Outside the Door..... 121

KEEP THYSELF PURE.....173

LAMP OF OUR FEET.....165
LEAD ON O KING ETERNAL..... 57
LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE..... 10
LET THE SONG GO ROUND THE.....191
Lift Up Lift Up Thy Voice.....118
LIVING FOR JESUS..... 49
Lo in a Manger.....204
Lo in the Grave He Lay.....212
Lo the Day of God Is Breaking.....274
Lord as of Old at Pentecost..... 53
LORD GOD OMNIPOTENT.....103
LORD OF ALL BEING THRONED.....172
LOVE DIVINE 27
Love Him Love Him.....218
LOVE OPENED WIDE THE DOOR.... 90
LOVE THYSELF LAST 174

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS 156
MAKE SOMEBODY HAPPY TODAY... 64
Man of Sorrows, What a Name.....116
Marvelous Grace of Our Loving..... 11
MASTER NO OFFERING.....264
MASTER THE TEMPEST IS RAGING 268
MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED....148
MEN OF THE CHURCH.....262
MOMENT BY MOMENT 85
MORE ABOUT JESUS 7
MORE LIKE THE MASTER.....130
MORE LOVE TO THEE.....151
MOTHERS PRAYERS HAVE FOLLOWED.....261
MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS.....105
MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE.....150
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE..... 16
MY HOPE IS BUILT..... 55
MY JESUS I LOVE THEE..... 17
My Life My Love I Give to Thee.....225
MY MASTER WAS A WORKER.....187
MY REDEEMER 81
MY SONG 266

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE..... 21
NEARER THE CROSS..... 39
NOW THE DAY IS OVER.....139

O Beautiful for Spacious.....280
O BEULAH LAND.....132
O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL.....209
O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS.... 89
O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES.....177
O HAPPY DAY 244
O IT IS WONDERFUL.....120
O JESUS I HAVE PROMISED.....228
O Jesus My Lord and Savior.....267
O JESUS THOU ART STANDING.....169
O Listen to Our Wondrous Story..... 67
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM..207
O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME..275
O MASTER LET ME WALK WITH THEE.....184
O Sometimes the Shadows Are.....114
O SOUL WITHOUT A SAVIOR.....137
O Sweet Is the Story of Jesus.....109
O THAT WILL BE GLORY..... 4
O THOU IN WHOSE PRESENCE..... 87
O WHAT A WONDERFUL SAVIOR... 30
O Why Will You Go Away Tonight....247
O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE.....179
O WORSHIP THE KING.....131
O ZION HASTE 194
O'er All the Way Green Palms.....210
Oh How Well I Remember.....136
On a Hill Far Away..... 2
ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS.....159
ONCE FOR ALL.....250
ONLY SHADOWS 141
ONLY TRUST HIM.....242
ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS....133
OPEN MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE....232
OVER THE WAY..... 91

PASS ME NOT.....238
PENTECOSTAL POWER 52
PRAISE HIM PRAISE HIM.....107
PRAISE HIS NAME.....110
PRAISE YE THE LORD.....271
PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING.....269

RECEIVE MY CRY.....125
REJOICE YE PURE IN HEART.....149
RESCUE THE PERISHING.....246
RESTING IN HIS LOVE..... 79
REVIVE US AGAIN 162
RING THE BELLS OF HEAVEN.....255
RISEN WITH CHRIST.....189
ROCK OF AGES..... 20

SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK 93
SAIL ON 273
SATISFIED THERE 100
SAVED BY THE BLOOD.....142
Savior Be With Me Every Hour.....125
Savior Draw Me to Thy Side..... 78
SAVIOR LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD..217
SAVIOR MORE THAN LIFE..... 72
Savior Thy Dying Love.....235
Shall I Crucify Him.....214
SILENT NIGHT 202
SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART 35
Sing Them Over Again to Me.....262
SOFTLY AND TENDERLY.....253
SOME BRIGHT MORNING..... 5
SOME DAY HE'LL MAKE IT PLAIN..112
SOMEBODY CARES 31
SOMEBODY ELSE NEEDS HIM TOO.. 25
Somebody Knows When Your Heart.... 31
SOMEHOW 60
Somehow I Know that Christ Is..... 60
SOMETHING FOR JESUS.....235
SOUND THE BATTLE CRY..... 94
Sowing in the Morning.....117
STAND UP FOR JESUS..... 8
SUN OF MY SOUL..... 46
SUNRISE 70
SUNSET AND EVENING STAR..... 68
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER..... 48
Sweet Is the Promise.....102

SWEET PEACE THE GIFT OF GODS.. 26
SWEETER THAN ALL.....146

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE.....229
TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS..... 82
TAKE UP THY CROSS.....143
TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS..... 29
TELL OTHERS OF JESUS.....260
THE BEAUTIFUL GARDEN OF..... 51
THE CAPTAIN IS CALLING..... 66
THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION.. 28
THE CHURCH BY SIDE OF THE..... 44
The Clouds of Grief O'er..... 54
THE DAY OF GOD IS BREAKING.....274
THE DAY OF RESURRECTION 215
THE DAY WITHOUT A CLOUD..... 54
THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.....239
THE KINGDOM COMING 199
THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS.....123
THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAK....196
THE NAME OF JESUS..... 33
THE OLD FASHIONED MEETING....136
THE OLD RUGGED CROSS..... 2
THE PALMS 210
THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER.....114
THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS.... 24
THE WEALTH OF ALL HEAVEN IS.. 19
The Whole World Was Lost in.....123
THE WONDERFUL STORY.....109
THE WORLD IS BRIGHT..... 40
There Are Many Troubles.....129
There Are Shadows of Sorrow.....141
There Comes to My Heart..... 26
There's a Garden Where Jesus..... 51
There's Within My Heart a..... 98
There Is a Name I Love to Hear.....138
There Is a Story More Precious.....260
There Is Never a Day..... 14
THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S.....122
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD.....171
THOU MIGHTY TO SAVE.....267
Thou My Everlasting Portion.....245
Through the Mist of Years..... 44
THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN.....180
THY WORD O LORD IS MY DELIGHT 61
TILL THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS.192
'TIS MIDNIGHT AND ON OLIVE'S....161
To Knights in the Days of Old..... 92
TO THE WORK 111
TRANSFORMED 237

TRUE HEARTED WHOLE HEARTED 42

UNDER THE BLOOD..... 71
UNFOLD YE PORTALS.....265
UNSAVED.....247
Upon a Wide and Stormy Sea.....273

Wandering Child, O Come Home.....272
WATCHMEN TELL US OF THE.....195
We Gather Together to Ask.....269
WE PLOW THE FIELDS AND.....181
We Praise Thee of God.....162
WE THANK THEE OH GOD.....102
WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION.....277
WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO.....200
WHAT A FRIEND.....163
What a Wonderful Change..... 35
WHAT DID HE DO..... 67
When All My Labors and Trials..... 4
When Comes to the Weary..... 75
WHEN HE COMETH 221
When I Shall Come to the..... 70
WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS..140
When Morning Gilds the Sky.....148
WHEN MY LIFE WITH THE TIDE...157
When Peace Like a River.....134
When the Night Is O'er..... 83
WHEN YOU KNOW JESUS TOO.....127
When You My Jesus Understand.....127
WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED.....198
WHERE HE LEADS ME.....234
WHERE THE GATES SWING OUT.... 18
While We Pray and While We.....254
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED.....203
WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE.....190
Whosoever Heareth 144
WHOSOEVER WILL 144
WHY NOT NOW.....254
Within My Heart a Song Is.....266
Wonderful Fountain That..... 36
WONDERFUL GRACE OF JESUS.....270
WONDERFUL JESUS 14
WONDERFUL MERCY 36
WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.....263
WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS.....104

Ye Who Wander of Sin Grown.....119
YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.....257
YOU CAN SMILE.....129
YOU CANNOT HIDE FROM GOD..... 43

WORSHIP PROGRAMS

CHRISTMAS 289
DECISION DAY (Consecration Service) 286
EASTER 291
FELLOWSHIP 292
HOME COMING.....285
MOTHER'S DAY 288
PATRIOTIC 284
THANKSGIVING 287
THE WORD OF LIFE.....293
WORLD BROTHERHOOD 290
WORLD SERVICE 283

RESPONSIVE READINGS

BEATITUDES 302
GOD IN NATURE.....295
JESUS AND THE CHILDREN.....297
MY NEIGHBOR 300
REASONABLE SERVICE 306
SING UNTO THE LORD..... 294
THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE....308-309
THE FATHER'S CARE.....298
THE FORGIVING FATHER.....304
THE GOODNESS OF JEHOVAH.....296
THE LAW OF THE LORD.....305
THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.....301
THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM.....299
SERVICE TO THE NEEDY.....303
WISDOM AND UNDERSTANDING.....307